

On Fire

Garbage

Walking in the rain
Walking through the streets
In the dark at night, so I might find some peace to think
Cause my mind is on fire

My hair is blowing in the wind
And you are saying something
But I cannot hear a word that's coming out of your sweet mouth
Cause my mind is on fire

No, I'm not sorry
I'm not sorry at all
No, I won't apologize although I know that's what you'd like
But I'm not sorry at all

You're always bringing out
The very worst in me
The weakest version of a person that I'd ever want to be
But my heart is on fire

You're so hard to figure out
I don't know what you're wanting
Am I supposed to sacrifice myself to let you free?
But my heart is on fire

No, I'm not sorry
I'm not sorry at all
No, I won't apologize although I know that's what you'd like
But I'm not sorry at all