

So Sorry, I Said

Liza Minnelli

If this is a ghetto, I'm in it with you
If it's just a prison, I'm locked in it too
I tried to leave you but after all that we had said
I went to pieces when I should have shouted and screamed instead
So sorry, I said

Your powers of persuasion, those quizzical eyes
Have tired and tied me with innocent guile
I would have walked out and after all the tears we shed
I should have stalked out gone and painted the town bright red
but instead
So sorry, I said

How tough it gets, don't talk to me about it
To pay off your debts, I worked on overtime
And you say you never believed in luck

If you need a reason, consider me mad
An old retainer, loyal and sad
I bought my freedom but after all that we had shared
I couldn't leave you, think of the skins I'd have to shed instead
So sorry, I said
So sorry, I said
So sorry, I said