

# Sorry Doesn't Help

Morrissey

Sorries pour out of you  
All wide-eyed simple smiles  
Certain to see you through  
Like a QC full of fake humility

You say, "Oh, please forgive"  
You say, "Oh, live and let live"  
But sorry doesn't help us  
And sorry will not save us  
And sorry will not bring my teen years  
Back to me any time soon

Forced back, it springs right out  
Seasoned, you have no doubts  
You lied about the lies that you told  
Which is the full extent of what being you is all about

You say, "Oh, please forgive"  
You say, "Oh, live and let live"  
But sorry doesn't help us  
Oh, sorry will not save us  
Oh, sorry will not bring my love  
Into my arms as far as I know

Oh, sorry doesn't help us  
Oh, sorry will not save us  
Oh, sorry is just a word  
You find so easy to say  
So you say it anyway

Oh, sorry doesn't help us  
Oh, sorry won't protect us  
Oh, sorry won't undo  
All the good gone wrong, my love