Ten Years Trouble

Off With Their Heads

Well I could tell you about my life since the last time we talk
ed
If ain't much ask maybe we could take a walk
Through the old neighborhoods, the old stomping grounds
The places we promised to get out of town

But you got no time to share with me anymore
Please don't slam the door
I never meant to hurt you

I've gotten in a lot of trouble in the last ten years
I'm always in pain and almost always in tears
I've lost a lot of people who were far before their time
Sometimes I wish I could be the next in line

I know you got no time to share with me anymore
Please don't slam the door
I never meant to hurt you
I never meant to hurt you

I know you gotta go, I know
Because I never gave a fuck about anybody but myself
I know you gotta go, I know
How many times can I apologize for things that happened years a
go?

I'm sorry that I'm fucked up and I'm sorry I was wrong
And I've said it all before maybe it's been too long
I genuinely mean it I'm being sincere
It's the last time that you're ever gonna hear

I know you got no time to share with me anymore
Please don't slam the door
I never meant to hurt you
I never meant to hurt you

I know you gotta go, I know
Because I never gave a fuck about anybody but myself
I know you gotta go, I know
How many times can I apologize for things that happened years a
go?
How many times can I apologize for things that happened years a
go?
It's not fair, it never was, this is fucking ridiculous I know
this well
How many times can I apologize for things that happened years a
go?