

# Breakneck Speed

Project 86

Another day in the hurt  
Another grope in the search  
Another shove with a smirk  
Once more treading, running, pleading, pushing onto  
Another bridge through the mist  
Another hole in the midst  
Another edge to the cliff  
With her soft, sweet, subtle final kiss

Say, say, say what you will  
So sorry  
I will never be confined to follow you  
So sorry  
So you can say, say, say what you will  
So sorry  
Despite your offer there is nothing in you for me

Another stab in the dark, yeah  
Another stake through the heart, yeah  
Another plea to depart  
Now I'm reaching forward, racing to her arms  
And with a cruel embrace, yeah  
Another end to the chase, yeah  
Another falling from grace  
Into cunning, cold, crafty web of lace

Say, say, say what you will  
So sorry  
I will never be confined to follow you  
So sorry  
So you can say, say, say what you will  
So sorry  
Despite your offer there is nothing in you for me

Sink in her wine  
Why would I want anyone else?  
She took from me  
My everything  
My everything

Oh!

So sorry, so sorry, so sorry for all this  
So sorry, so sorry, so sorry for all of this  
I wish that things could have been so very different for us  
I wish that you could have been, I wish that you could have been,  
I wish that you could have been my everything  
So sorry  
So long  
It's been so real