

# Sorry

Queensberry

I can't help but wonder how  
I would be feeling if  
I wasn't here right now  
I finally decided  
I don't need another reason  
for leaving you

I laid your clothes out on the bed  
don't wanna see you here again  
put your keys through the letterbox  
and just walk away

You always get the best of me  
your lies and your apologies  
can't understand what made me so weak  
well you could try to plea  
but sorry is a word that you'll never need  
see it don't matter what you do  
cos i already know we're through  
if it ain't feeling right what's the use  
so you could try to plea  
but sorry is a word that you'll never need

You can save those crocodile tears  
Ain't no point, tacking back, what you said  
cos i don't want to hear it no more  
I'm justified in feeling this way. Ooh yeah

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Forget about the two of us  
the picture my mind drew of us  
was just a world that i had made believe

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