

# I'm Sorry

Red House Painters

It's cold here in the city  
It always seems that way  
I've been thinking about you almost everyday  
Thinking about the good times  
Thinking about the pain  
Thinking about how bad it feels all alone again

I'm sorry for the way things are in China  
I'm sorry things ain't what they used to be  
But more than anything else, I'm sorry for myself  
That you're not here with me

My friends all ask about you  
I say you're doin' fine  
I expect to hear from you almost any time  
They all know I'm lying  
I can't sleep at night  
They all know I'm dying deep down inside

I'm sorry for all the lies I told you  
I'm sorry for the things I didn't say  
But more than anything else, I'm sorry for myself  
I can't believe you went away

I'm sorry if I took some things for granted  
I'm sorry for the chains I put on you  
But more than anything else, I'm sorry for myself  
For living without you