

## My 16th Apology

Shakespears Sister

The things i said about you  
maybe we could work it out someday

Things were going pretty well 'till i died  
on that summer afternoon  
when you broke down before my eyes  
well i got a streak of meanness  
a clumsy way of speaking  
and i don't know where i get it from  
it must run in my family

Do i have to go down on my knees?  
this is my 16th apology to you  
with friends like me who needs enemies

I got a river inside the size of my rage  
which is really something else  
when you think of my tender age  
well i got a way about me  
but it's hard for me to see it  
and i don't know when i'm in the wrong  
why am i so hard to please?

This is my 16th apology to you  
do i have to go down on my knees for you  
with friends like me who needs enemies

The things i said about you  
were all said yesterday  
i didn't mean to hurt you  
maybe we could work it out someday

Well i got a streak of meanness  
a clumsy way of speaking  
and i don't know when i'm in the wrong  
why am i so hard to please?

Do i have to go down on my knees?  
this is my 16th apology to you  
with friends like me who needs enemies

Didn't your mother ever tell you  
to err is human, to forgive is divine  
oh well, i'll see you in the next life