Sorry?!

Suicidal Tendencies

Seems like such a long time ago, but I don't know if I'm ever g onna let

Her go. I remember the first time that I met her, I knew she was the

One. There couldn't be anybody better.

Well, I was lost when I looked in her eyes

Well those eyes, those eyes, they made me realize...

Sorry...I didn't know what was to be

Sorry...I could not see

Sorry...Lord how could this be

Sorry...It's raining down on me

Well, I know it sounds crazy to say. But, in everything I do, I think

About that day. Last time I talked to her was on the telephone. She

Said I know it's been a while, but I don't feel like being alon e. I

Slammed down the phone on the last thing I'd hear her say. Now it's

Getting harder to live with it every day and I pray, I pray that you

Can hear me say

Sorry...I could not see

Sorry...It don't seem fair to me

Sorry...Lord, how could this be

Sorry...It's raining right down on me

Not a day goes by when I do not sit and wonder why this had to be. It

Don't seem fair to me. No no, it don't seem fair to me. The mor e I wish

And pray, the more it seems I waste away. But it would mean oh so much

If I could just reach out and our hands would touch and if I'd just

Go back again and do it all over it'd have a happy end.

I know exactly the way I would start. I'd send her a letter str aight from $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

My heart. It doesn't seem fair, why can't I forgive. She was so strung out,

She didn't even have a chance to live and it's oh so hard to forgive.

Sometimes people think I don't know what to say because I'm loo king

Out in space, but inside I'm praying and I pray, I pray, pray, pray,

Pray and then I think about the day she died. About that night and

In the morning. I cry cry and I try, I try to understand

Sorry...I didn't know what was to be

Sorry...It don't seem fair to me

Sorry...Lord I'll always be

Sorry...She died but it's killing me

Wondering about that time when it'll be my day

And I wonder what I'll do and what she'll say and if I'll have the

Courage to stay

And I'll start by looking her straight

In the eye and telling her that I'm Sorry