

Regret

Susanna Hoffs

I don't regret any of the days
I can make go away
But I can't forget all the times and places
And the array of faces

Ooh it hurts
If I never leave this place
Ooh it hurts
What am I supposed to do?

If I collect all my little things
And leave all the sorrow
That's ringing in my ears
Could I crawl out from below?

Keeps running through my head
Pulsing like a drum
I can't believe that all my dreams have gone

Ooh it hurts
If I never leave this place
Ooh and it hurts
What am I supposed to do?
It's a curse
Will I ever leave this place?
It's still ringing in my ears
Ooh it hurts