

Apologize

The Honorary Title

Yesterday's dinner's haunting me today
Blades in my stomach spinning
I awake with a fear of ??
Hiding by the stress of your love
I won't return your calls until it lets up
Oh, just one more season, you will be good

Tonight, oh
Don't even, don't even try, oh

'Cause when I'm concentratin'
on makin' statements
I will fool you into thinkin' we're fine
Yeah, I'll fool you, fool you, fool you, into thinkin' we're fine
Until you start to feel something outside
Yeah, well, you alone can visualise

Not worth the misery
A sordid history
The years of revelry
We converse endlessly
Those powdered lips that say you cry
You start to feel something outside

Tonight, oh
Don't even, don't even try

It's not me that was mistaken
For an earnest, heartfelt evening
For a moon-induced hallucination
Couldn't help but notice
Your eyes are losing focus
Such magnetism, now you're opposed
But if you're not begging for it
Then it's not yours
Once dependent, now no signs of withdrawal

Not worth the misery
A sordid history
The years of revelry
We converse endlessly
Those powdered lips that say you cry
Well, you start to feel something outside

Tonight, oh
Don't even, don't even, don't

Please talk softly now
No need to scream
The raise in decibels seems obsence
Please talk softly now
No need to scream
The raise in decibels seems obsence

Tonight, well, tonight
You sold everything you've been told
I apologise