

Sorry For Freaking Out On The Phone Last Night

The Mr. T Experience

I'm sorry for freaking out on the phone last night
I don't know how it happened but I'm basically all right
Even though you never really know
Before you start to wonder like I'm pretty sure you do
How a man can be so fragile and so easy to see through
While remaining so inflexible
I've noticed that one, too
But let's keep the freaking out to a minimum

I'm sorry for freaking out when you freak out on me
Things don't always come out how you wanted them to be anyhow
Including now
Are we just being normal?
It's so difficult to tell
And love can be so simple and impossible as hell
I've devised a little system you can implement as well:
Let's keep the freaking out to a minimum

I'm sorry now
I'm always sorry
You're always sorry in return
And I'm with you
I always mean well, too
You can mean well and never learn

But I'm still sorry for freaking out in the car today
I can't always see straight when I don't know what to say
There's still so many questions that the chances could be slim
That we'll lay them all to rest before our lights begin to dim
When you let love move a mountain you endanger life and limb
But let's keep the freaking out to a minimum
But let's keep the freaking out to a minimum
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