

It Was You Who Closed The Story

The Sunday Drivers

I've been out so many nights
But I've been in so many days
I don't regret
I've been out so many times
And he came in so many ways
I can't forget
That was you who closed the story
And it's me who's feeling sorry

I've cried out so many times
You only smile from time to time
I hate your face
Thought you were so satisfied
And now I guess it was a lie
I can't explain
Now it's me who's feeling sorry
And was you who closed the story

I guess that I could tell the world
How cruel you are
And shout out "I don't love you"
But it's not worth saying
That I'm still waiting
To hear from you
I love you