

# 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