

# I Was Scared And I'm Sorry

The Wonder Years

I've been obviously on the verge of a mental breakdown this week  
Stuck between your dirty sheets and back-lit memories  
And I've been putting off things like getting my shit out of your apartment  
I've been making up excuses about the things that you might need

And I've been trying to find out where everyone's been  
But they're nowhere and I'm nothing  
And I've been trying to stay as busy as I can

I finally broke on Christmas Eve  
In an Outback Steakhouse bathroom while my family ordered for me  
Haven't been losing sleep, no I pass out almost instantly  
The bad dreams get worse every week  
I think I'm losing a little of me

I'm getting better, but it's in small steps  
I'm working on sleeping on the left  
I just can't blame New York for this  
And so I'm down again, but this time it's different  
I'm mourning something that I miss  
And that's better than being hopeless

I'm counting back on all my mistakes  
From the back of the cop car where you told me you loved me  
'Cause after that night, I got scared and I'm sorry  
But hey, what can I say?

And I've been trying to find out where everyone's been  
But they're nowhere  
I'm still nothing  
And I've been trying to find old friends

I'm getting better, but it's in small steps  
I'm working on sleeping on the left  
I just can't blame New York for this  
And so I'm down again, but this time it's different  
I'm mourning something that I miss  
And that's better than being hopeless

It's getting weird to think  
About the house on Manson Street  
And how neither of us live there  
It's probably empty  
She watches Breakfast at Tiffany's, it calms her completely  
I guess Sarah Marshall does the same for me  
It's nothing when she's leaning on me and saying she's sorry  
I'm obviously on the verge of a mental breakdown this week

I'm getting better, but it's in small steps  
I'm working on sleeping on the left  
I just can't blame New York for this  
And so I'm down again, but this time it's different  
I'm mourning something that I miss  
And that's better than being hopeless