

## Sorry

UB40

Please don't say sorry  
Presuming a respect for what you say  
If in your heart you mean it  
Then you'll understand me feeling  
You must prove it; sign the cheque without delay  
Most humbly yours, four hundred years back pay

I'm not begging charity  
Don't confuse the things I say  
Give me what belongs to me  
Give me what belongs to me

Just don't say sorry  
As if that can excuse this tyranny  
No value in your talking  
Money speaks and bullshit's walking  
Round in circles re-inventing history  
Trying to erase our memory

I'm not begging charity  
Don't confuse the things I say  
Give me what belongs to me  
Give me what belongs to me

If you say sorry  
Can I assume you've realised the shame  
The seeds of your oppression  
Fall and ripen with aggression  
You can't hold us any longer with your chains  
Time to compensate us for our claims

Don't bother wi' no sorry  
Don't bother wi' delay  
A four hundred years  
Is not just the other day

I'm not begging charity  
Don't confuse up your mind  
Payment overdue  
Fe a long long time

You come a we gate  
No bother hesitate  
You tek away we tings  
Like a damn pirate