

I love You I'm Sorry – Gracie Abrams

Two Augusts ago
I told the truth
Oh, but you didn't like it
You went home
You're in your Benz, I'm by the gate
Now you go alone
Charm all the people you train for
You mean, well, but aim low
And I'll make it known
Like I'm getting paid
That's just the way life goes
I like to slam doors closed
Trust me, I know it's always about me
I love you, I'm sorry
Two summers from now
We'll have been talking
But not all that often
We're cool now
I'll be on a boat and you're on a plane
Going somewhere same
And I'll have a drink
Wistfully lean out my window
And watch the sun set on the lake
I might not feel real but it's okay
Mm
'Cause that's just the way life goes
I push my luck, it shows
Thankful you don't send someone to kill me
I love you, I'm sorry
You were the best, but you were the worst
As sick as it sounds, I loved you first
I was a dick, it is what it is
A habit to kick, the age old curse
I tend to laugh whenever I'm sad
I stare at the crash, it actually works
Making amends

This shit never ends
I'm wrong again
Wrong again
The way life goes
Joyriding down our road
Lay on the horn
To prove that it haunts me
I love you, I'm sorry
The way life goes
I wanna speak in code
Hope that I don't
Won't make it about me
I love you, I'm sorry



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych