

Reggie And The Full Effect, Regret

maybe i've forgotten
the name and the address
of everyone i've ever known
it's nothin i regret
save it for another day
it's cool except
the kids have run away

i would like a place i could call my own
have a conversation on the telephone
wake up everyday that would be a start
I would not complain of my wounded heart

I was a sagite almost all the time
you used to be a stranger
now you are mine

i wouldn't even trust you
i've not got much to give
we're dealing in the limits
and we don't know who with
you might think i'm out of head
that i'm naive i'll understand
on this occasion it's not true
look at me i'm not you

i would like a place i could call my own
have a conversation on the telephone
wake up everyday that would be a start
I would not complain of my wounded heart

i was a short fuse burning all the time
you were a complete stranger
now you are mine

i would like a place i could call my own
have a conversation on the telephone
wake up everyday that would be a start
I would not complain of my wounded heart

just wait till tomorrow
i geuss that's what they all say
just before they fall apart