

# The Black Crowes, Just Say You're Sorry

It ain't funny, It ain't cute  
Can't be conceived as an attribute  
Oh no, but things don't work that way baby  
Don't click your heels  
Don't give a hoot  
Don't want a twenty - one gun salute  
Never do  
Tell me, tell me baby what you want  
You suggested that we bury the bone  
Remember this reminder when you start to get cold  
You think you'll only mind  
Just wait until you're old  
Just say you're sorry  
And I'll say I'm wrong  
Just say you're sorry  
And I'll say I'm wrong  
Too ugly for beauty, too honest for cool  
You take what you get rather be a horse than a mule  
Don't take me personal, baby

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Baby shakes his rattle  
'Cos he's emptied his bowl  
Don't know what he's eating  
But he does what he's told  
Oh yes he does  
They all say the boy be crazy  
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