

# I'm Sorry

I'm sorry for the things I said  
And those I never did  
I'm sorry for the things I showed  
And those I should have hid  
I'm sorry that my life has changed  
And things are not the same  
I'm sorry I only know the facts  
I don't know about the game  
I'm sorry that I don't look good  
My face just looks this way  
It's not supposed to matter  
At least that's what they say  
But when I go outside my door  
All that just goes away  
I get this way sometimes at night  
When I am all alone  
The food is great, the TV's on  
But the fire isn't warm  
In this world it seems to me  
It matters not your deeds  
If your face doesn't look good enough  
No one cares about your needs  
So I'm sorry if I don't please you  
If I don't make you feel right  
If my ways and manners vex you  
And when I'm close you feel uptight  
It's just the way I am, okay?  
There's nothing I can do  
So I guess if you don't like it  
You can all just go get screwed.

**DWM**

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