Black Plant

You bit your lip
And on the tip
Of your tongue
Was your view
He hadn't dealt
With how you felt
With ways
that suited you

Got papercuts from the love letters
You never gave him
Could not meet
Your new found needs
For misbehaving

Why?
Why would you say sorry?
Oh, why would you?
Why would you say

You said there was
A nagging lack
Of smiles when dancing on your back
Tenderness aplenty
But that wasn't what you craved
There's holes in hearts
Desire starts
To make demands
And dear boy
You'd be a fool to
Make your plans with her

Why would you say sorry?
Oh, why would you?
Why would you say sorry?
Oh, why would you

Say sorry?
Oh, why would you

When it's just one of bullets
You will bite
While waiting for a ray of light
Waiting for a ray of light
Waiting for a ray of light

Got papercuts from the love letters
You never gave him
Could not meet
Your new found needs
For misbehaving

Why?
Why would you say sorry?
Oh, why would you?
Why would you say sorry?
Oh, why would you
Say sorry?
Oh, why would you

(Why would you?)
Why would you say sorry?
(Why would you?)
Why would you say sorry?
(Why would you?)
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(Why would you?)
Why would you say sorry?
(Why would you?)
(Why would you?)
(Why would you?)
(Why would you?)