

## **Ben Folds**

### **"Regrets"**

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I thought about sitting on the floor in second grade  
I couldn't keep the pace  
I thought I was the only one moving in slow motion  
While the other kids knew something I did not  
But if I acted like a clown  
I thought it would get me through, it did  
But that don't work no more  
You're not a kid no more  
I thought I'd do some travelling  
Never did

Regrets, regrets

I thought about the hours wasted  
Watching TV, drinking beer  
I thought about the things I thought about  
Until immobilized with fear  
And all the great ideas I had  
And how we just made fun  
Of those who had the guts to try and fail  
And then I ended up in jail

Regrets, regrets

But just for a day  
Seems the police had made a computer mistake  
Said there must be thousands like me with the  
Same name  
Anyway, I thought about the things I settled for  
Or never tried  
I never visited my grandma even once  
When she was sick before she died  
So I don't blame you if you never come to see me  
Here again

Regrets, regrets

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