

Nerina Pallot

"It Was Me"

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Well there's no use hanging on to anything
That you can't take with you when you're gone
The wind at your heels
The shadow so sweet
The sentimental longing for the past
All these things gone uncaptured gone on might've
been
In the slow dull dying of the day
I ponder all these things I've done
A heart I could have chosen not to break

But oh, I ran, I ran, so easliy
casting no shadow in my wake
And chased so many
That I soon get bored
And Honey I'm such a flake

So the road won't rise to meet me as I go
and this feckless heart knows no reward
For my lies
I apologies
It was me
It wasn't you
And now I know

And oh, I ran, I ran, so easliy
casting no shadow in my wake
And chased so many
That I soon get bored
And Honey I'm such a flake

Still it does no good for one to think of things
That you can't do anything about
But in solitary hours
I think of you now
It was me
It wasn't you
And now I know

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