

## **American Music Club "Apology for an Accident"**

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When you left you took all memory of me with you  
Leaving me with no hope of every being loved  
And now like the air I'm blowing and blowing  
With no hope of ever being seen

Well, did you hear the one about Mr. Ed  
Well he said, "I'm this way 'cause of the things I've  
seen  
But I would rather count on your love instead  
Daily eating my weight in hay"

And I hate to see a good thing just go to waste  
Honey, it's a little weak, yeah, it's weak for my taste

Well, I've been praying a lot lately  
It's because I no longer have a TV  
Just a fluorescent hangover to light the way  
Between the things you say and the things I see

I just called you up to see  
If you wanted to go out and drink a little wine  
And waste some time on a roller coaster ride  
But you say it's too dangerous to lead an empty life

And I hate to see all your sweet words just go to waste  
But honey, they're a little weak, yeah, they're weak for  
my taste  
They're weak for my taste, they're a little weak for my  
taste  
They're a little weak, weak for my taste, they're weak  
for my taste

Well, I'm an expert in all things that nature abhors  
Your look of disgust when I touched your skin  
And I try to figure what the world needs me for  
So I replay the scene again and again

And I can see you try, I can see you try and put me in  
my place  
Honey, that's a little weak, yeah, it's weak for my taste  
It's weak for my taste, it's a little weak for my taste  
It's a little weak, it's a little weak, it's a little weak

It's a little weak for my taste

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