

Six Ball "Philedelphia"

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I'm not sorry, I won't make it up to you
I'm not sorry if I'm not enough for you
I'm not sorry if I've never been good enough for you to
be there
I'm not sorry at all because I've finally found someone
that cares
"Born in Philly" is the badge that gleams
The explanation that I bring
The bell that always rings
The answer to everything
The reason why I'm alone today
Born in Philly...so you better get the hell out of my way
It's the calm before the storm
It's the long lost day that no one mourns
You're the rose that's missing from the thorn
It's the straw that broke the camel's back
The day that all my visions turned to black
Like The man that greets you when you're dead
It's The cloudy skies that form overhead
It's The cause of my lack of self-esteem
And The peircing sound of a helpless scream
It's The thing that everyone else gets for free
Born in Philly...so don't even talk to me
It's the calm before the storm
It's the long lost day that no one mourns
You're the rose that's missing from the thorn
It's the straw that broke the camel's back
The day that all my visions turned black
"Born in Philly" is the badge that gleams
The explanation that I bring
The bell that always rings
The answer to everything
The reason why I'm alone today
Born in Philly...so you better get the hell out of my way
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