

HÃ¼sker DÃ¼ "Sorry Somehow"

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Time heals, time goes on and time really flies
Time hurts and time can cut you, cut you down to size
There's no need to touch you now, no, I'm doing fine
Life too can cut you and I've cut you out of mine

You're making me...
Sorry, sorry somehow
Sorry, sorry somehow

There's no need to talk to you, well to know what's on
your mind
There's no need to see you either, no, I'm just being
kind
You want me to beg forgiveness, tender an apology
It's not my fault and you're not getting one from me

Now I guess it's your decision now you decide
Take me to the cleaners baby, take me for a ride
Who ever cares for your affairs will sort it out for you
Send me a subpoena baby tell me what to do

I don't have to think about you, think about the past
Those days stand out in my mind and those days were
the last
I know the time is coming and I'm waiting for the day
I'd give you everything in the world just to get it out of
the way

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