

## The Get Up Kids "Regret"

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Maybe I've forgotten the name and the address  
Of everyone I've ever known, it's nothing I regret  
Save it for another day, it's the school exam  
And the kids have run away

I would like a place I could call my own  
Have a conversation on the telephone  
Wake up every day that would be a start  
I would not complain of my wounded heart  
I was upset you see almost all the time  
You used to be a stranger, now you are mine

I wouldn't even trust you, I've not got much to give  
We're dealing in the limits and we don't know who with  
You may think I'm out of hand that I'm naive, I'll  
understand  
On this occasion, it's not true, look at me, I'm not you

I would like a place I could call my own  
Have a conversation on the telephone  
Wake up every day that would be a start  
I would not complain of my wounded heart  
I was a short fuse burning all the time  
You were a complete stranger, now you are mine

I would like a place I could call my own  
Have a conversation on the telephone  
Wake up every day that would be a start  
I would not complain about my wounded heart  
Just wait till tomorrow, I guess that's what they all say  
Just before they fall apart

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