

## Order New

### "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 that 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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