Frans, If I Were Sorry

I’d crawl through the desert on my hands and knees
Rehearsing my pretty please
Climb the highest mountain
If I were sorry
Shout it from the top
Swim under water until my lungs exploded
Walk into the fire
If I were sorry
I’d run a thousand miles
Wouldn’t stop until I dropped
Wouldn’t take a break to breathe till I got close enough
Then I’d do it all again
If I really had the chance
But I know deep inside for you it’s just another dance
If I were sorry
I’d give you all the glory
if I were sorry
If I were sorry
it would be a different story
If I were sorry
if I were sorry

I’d hold my breath until my face turned blue
I’d rob a bank and the post office too
Swim across the ocean
If I were sorry
I’d take vow of silence
I wouldn’t say a single word
Until you really heard
If I were sorry
I’d run a thousand miles
Wouldn’t stop until I dropped
Wouldn’t take a break to breathe till I got close enough
If I were sorry
I’d give you all the glory
if I were sorry
If I were sorry
it would be a different story
if I were sorry oh
I did you ever realize
that your mistake had a prize
You threw it all away
Couse you’re the devil in disguise
Now would you ever realize
the consequences of your lies
and would you save the falling tear or act as if there’s nothing there
If I were sorry
if I were sorry
If I were sorry
if I were sorry
If I were sorry
I’d take a vow of silence
I wouldn’t say a single word
if I were sorry
If I were sorry
I’d be on my hands and knees
I'm begging pretty please
If I were sorry
But I’m not sorry, no!