

# Sorry

Jimmy Barnes

As hard as I can try - can't be refined  
The limits that I seek ain't being defined  
What's the point of hanging on this  
Razor's edge I'm sliding on  
I have to say these are the best of times

I still recall the first time I saw you  
At night alone I feel so lost - it's true  
It's not that I'm unhappy here with you  
In all the world you're all that I would choose  
And I know sometimes I cannot hide  
The different worlds we make collide  
But opposites attract so what's the use

Sorry sorry - I seek but I don't find  
Sorry sorry - you drive me out of my mind  
Sorry sorry - I know I look sincere  
Sorry sorry - I'm busting out of here

Because there's a line I always bend  
I can't define and I can't defend  
Where living stops and dreaming never ends

Sorry sorry