I'm sorry
Last night we had a fight
Said some things I wish I'd never
The black marks from last night
From tears you cried still on my sweater

I step over the plate that you broke last night I pick up your clothes that I threw outside In the cold light of day we can leave it behind Out of our minds

I guess, we get a little bit crazy
I guess, we get a little bit cruel
But this is how crazy you make me
Bad enough to think about losing you

But even as I walk away
And I say I'm gonna stay
Only takes a moment or two
'Cause you and I both know the truth
I'm crazy for you, I'm crazy for you

A thousand flowers
The power of saying sorry
So you don't have to call
To find out you know you got me

Even when you hurt me the way you have Even though you know I can treat you bad But we're drawn once again like a moth to a flame Yeah, it's like that

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Yeah, takes a little fire to keep things hot Takes a little loss to know what you've got Forgiving and forgetting takes a lot But we know what we've got

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