I got the call this mornin At seven forty five Ben told me what happened to you Someone blew right through that light Couldn't stop in time You didn't make it past Oak Avenue Well now you got me thinking That I should have thought twice Before I said the things I should have never said to you Now the chance to make amends The chance to apologize Is the silent and cold Oak avenue Why did I wait To say the words inside of my head I'm sorry Now It's too late Sorry is what I should have said And I could have told you before Oak Avenue If I would have known That we were running out of time I would have broken down and talked to you Now I have to face the truth That's cooler than my pride Now I have to face Oak Avenue Why did I wait To say the words inside of my head I'm sorry Now it's too late Sorry is what I should have said And I could have told you before Oak avenue (I should have told you) Oak Avenue (I should have told you) Oak Avenue (I should have told you) Why did I wait (should have said I'm sorry) To say the words inside of my head (Should have said I'm sorry) I'm sorry Now it's too late (Should have said I'm sorry) Sorry is what I should have said And I could have told you I should have told you That I'm sorry

That I'm sorry
That I loved you
Yeah I'm sorry
I didn't mean to, no

I'm so sorry
And I could have told you before Oak Avenue

I got the call this morning at seven forty five
Ben told me what happened
To you