Imbecillesque

Good morning, baby Are you still mad at me? I guess I couldn't blame you, I instigated this big mess I acted Imbecilesque; yeah I know

That I could've heard you Had I've been listening, but, Instead my arrogance Divided us and now I'm Messed up big time, like my guitar

'Coz I love you, but I've hurt you And though I wish that I could make you smile; There is nothing that I can do, Except send a little song across the miles

I'm terribly sorry And I hope you forgive me I am terribly sorry, baby.

I acted totally inept, self-centred imbecilesque

'Coz I love you, but I've hurt you And though I wish that I could make you smile; There is nothing that I can do, Except send a little song across the miles

I'm terribly sorry And I hope you forgive me I am terribly sorry, baby.

Rivermaya