

<b>Sorry - Pascale Picard</b>	<b>G F</b>	<b>(Am C G, Am C G, C G F, Am C G)</b>
	If I'd cry while you're having fun	
<b>Capo IV</b>	<b>Am</b>	Have I spoken clearly?
	Would you pretend to be free	Should I still wait for the sun?
<b>Am C G</b>	<b>C G</b>	Stop feeding me stories or apologies
Am I that scary or are you only indifferent	The minute you were alone with that girl?	I've already learned to be strong
<b>Am</b>		But keep your hands off of me
Are you ashamed to show me?	<b>C G</b>	'Cause you know that I won't run
<b>C G</b>	Maybe I'm much too close to jealousy	Then once again probably
Sometimes I know I can be different	<b>F Am</b>	How I'll swear I'll never ever be that dumb
<b>C</b>	Lost between regrets and melancholy	
Are you proud of me?	<b>C G</b>	<b>C G</b>
<b>G F</b>	But give me a reason to be less insecure	Maybe I'm much too close to jealousy
Those nights when I sing as te restaurant?	<b>C G</b>	<b>F Am</b>
<b>Am</b>	Maybe I'm much too close to fantasy	Lost between regrets and melancholy
Or would you prefer to be free?	<b>F Am</b>	<b>C G</b>
Just too busy to keep your arms open?	Miles away from reality	But give me a reason to be less insecure
	<b>F Am G</b>	<b>C G</b>
<b>Am</b>	Sorry if I'm unable to hear anymore	Maybe I'm much too close to fantasy
Am I just too strange?		<b>F Am</b>
<b>C G</b>	<b>(Am C G, Am C G, C G F, Am C G)</b>	Miles away from reality
To be a girl, more than a friend		<b>F Am G</b>
<b>Am</b>	Am I really that angry?	But apologies I just can't believe anymore
Could we speak seriously?	Or are you just too stoned	<b>F Am G</b>
<b>C G</b>	Well it's driving me crazy	Sorry if I'm unable to hear anymore
Right now I swear to you I won't ask for it often	You may think I'm always paranoid about being wrong	
<b>C</b>	But this pain that cuts so deeply	
Would you forgive me?	Tel me, is this the way I was born	
	'Cause now I feel I've been real	
	Just like I've been for so long	