keith sykes is sorry

i'm sorry i didn't show up when i said i would i'm sorry i just ain't no good

i didn't mean to i left a wake up call for five fifteen i swear it my telephone did not ring

it's my fault if that's the best that i can do i ought to be shot stabbed and strung up too

i know you wanna kick me in the office and kick me hall
and kick me in the meeting room too
and get way back and get a running start like the football players do

i'm sorry you told everyone all morning long i'd be there then i made you be wrong

you gave me a chance and i blew it just like an idiot

tarred and feathered run out on a rail electrocuted too there's not enough punishment that you can put me through i suck i'd make a vacuum cleaner proud yea i suck i suck right out loud

i'm sorry i'm dumber that a donut hole i know my head is an empty bowl

shun me when i'm around look the other way
make believe that you don't hear a single word i say

next time i'll be the first one at the door i promise i won't mess up no more

good for nothing local yocal washed up never was
come sit around and figure out what you wanna call me
till you cop a buzz

i'm sorry i didn't show up when i said i would i'm sorry i just ain't no good No i ain't no good

written by keith sykes © 2003