

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 oughta be shot
Stabbed and strung up too

I know you wanna kick me in the office
Kick me in the hall
And kick me in the meeting room too
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
I suck
Yes I suck right out loud

I'm sorry
I'm dumber than a do-nut hole
I know it
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 yokel
Washed up never was
Come in sit around and figure out
What you wanna call me
Until you cop a buzz

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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