

# Regrets

## Ben Folds Five

i thought about sitting on the floor in second grade  
i couldn't keep the pace  
i thought i was the only one moving in slow motion  
while the other kids knew something i did not  
but if i acted like a clown  
i thought it'd get me through, it did  
but that don't work no more  
you're not a kid no more  
i thought i'd do some travelling  
never did  
regrets, regrets i thought about the hours wasted  
watching t.v., drinking beer  
i thought about the things i thought about  
until immobilized with fear  
and all the great ideas i had  
and how we just made fun  
of those who had the guts to try and fail  
and then i ended up in jail regrets, regrets  
...but just for a day  
seems the police had make a computer mistake  
said there must be thousands like me with the  
same name  
anyway, i thought about the things i settled for  
or never tried  
i never visited my grandma even once  
when she was sick before she died  
so i don't blame you if you never come to see me  
here again regrets, regrets

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>