

**I'm Not Sorry**  
**Morrissey**

INTRO **F#m B**

(**F#m B**)

On returning, i can t believe this world is still turning,  
the pressure s on, because the pleasure hasn t gone

<b>E</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>
And i m,	not sorry for,	for the things i ve done	
<b>E</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>B</b>
And i m,	not looking for,	just anyone	

Versos e Refrão se repetem

On competing, oh, when will this tired heart stop beating?, it s all a game,  
existence is only a game  
And i m, not sorry for, for the things i ve done  
And i m, not looking for, just anyone

I m, slipping below the water line, i m, slipping below the water line  
Reach for my hand, and, and the race is won  
Reject my hand, and, the damage is done

I m, slipping below the water line  
I m, slipping below the water line

The woman of my dreams, she, she never came along  
The woman of my dreams, well, there never was one

And i m, not sorry for, for the things i ve said  
There s a wild man in my head, there s a wild man in my head