



You wanna call me up  
Get it off your chest  
But you broke my heart  
And you don't care less  
(Suddenly you've got)

Up in the night  
Remember when you couldn't sleep without  
me  
And we were the best  
No other bed that I'd rather be  
In over my head  
Went over my head  
Like rolling thunder  
Now it's a mess  
Can you confess

I was a fool for you  
I didn't see it coming  
Drunk on all this love  
Then suddenly I was sober  
Now it's too late for us  
I told you it was over  
So don't come around here  
Come around here

You wanna call me up  
Get it off your chest  
But you broke my heart  
And you don't care less  
I've been moving on  
Done with all your stress  
Now I've found the next one  
Suddenly you've got

Regrets you got regrets  
You got regrets regrets  
I'm not coming back now  
Regrets you got regrets  
You got regrets regrets

Closing the door  
Our clothes on the floor  
We had it wild  
T shirts were torn  
We stayed till the dawn  
In such denial  
Denying the truth  
And keeping it cool  
You put me under  
Nothing to lose  
But me and you

## CHORUS

Now That You Made Your Bed  
Why don't you go sleep in it  
Finally Out my Head  
Now you gotta pay for it  
Wasted your time changing your mind  
crossing the line  
Now I found the next one...

I've been moving on  
Done with all your stress  
Now I've found the next one  
Suddenly you've got

Regrets you got regrets  
You got regrets regrets  
I'm not coming back now  
Regrets you got regrets  
You got regrets regrets

**Darren A. Flynn** is an award-nominated singer-songwriter from **Dublin, Ireland**.

His sound has been described as a modern take on roots-tinged rock n' roll, with influences as diverse as Johnny Cash & Leonard Cohen to Sturgill Simpson and even the likes of Black Keys on occasion.