

Molly went off on a new vacation
Said she got tired of the radio station
That was playing that song that her boyfriend wrote
All he did was change up a couple of notes
It's supposed to mean one thing, it became another
The next thing you know you're a brand new mother
Of a bad hangover, hanging over the bed
The cats take turns tryin' to fuck with your head

All I know, is this ain't how it's supposed to be now
All I know yeah this might leave a mark

'Cause you should never get over me
'Cause I will never get over you
And if I ever get over the fact that you're gone
Then I'll remember to forget about you

Tuesday comes and you take out the trash
And you're sweatin' so hard that you got a big rash
'Cause you know she fell harder for the beef cake guys
Money for the drugs and the big fat lies
But hey, relax she gotta come back
It ain't so good on that side of the tracks
Where the Lonely Hearts Band plays every night
Where they're rocking in the morning 'til the broad daylight

All I know, is this ain't how it's supposed to be now
All I know yeah this might leave a mark

'Cause you should never get over me
'Cause I will never get over you
And if I ever get over the fact that you're gone
Then I'll remember to forget about you

Yeah my watch is going the hands keep on slowing
Yeah every hour, my drink gets so sour
So feel the pain and fill it to the top

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And if I ever get over the fact that you're gone
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My watch is going the hands keep on slowing
Remember to forget about you
(Every hour, my drink gets so sour)
Remember to forget about you
(My watch is going the hands keep on slowing)
Remember to forget about you
(Every hour, my drink gets so sour)