

Mallo Cup

The Lemonheads

Here I am outside your house at 3 a.m.
Try'n to think you out of bed.
I whistle at your sill,
It echoes 'cross the street instead.

I never will forget.
I ain't remembered yet.
Like mackeral in a net,
I forget to forget.

And you saw nothing in my eyes but yourself.
Nothing in my eyes.
I can't seem to find the same in no one else,
I guess it's no surprise.

I never can forget.
I ain't remembered yet.
Like mackeral in a net,
I forget to forget.

I forget to forget.
I forget to forget.
I ain't remembered yet.