

Postage

All

I want to forget
The day we met
And the way I felt inside
I'm just a perfect failure
And all my plans gone wrong again

I'll never replace you
But you are sick
And I know there's no cure

So much to hate
But I hate to see you go
Without a fighting chance

I'll never replace you
But you are sick
And I know there's no cure

It doesn't matter what I call you
As long as I call you
So I won't call you anything
Or you'll always have me
In the palm of your hand
So right now I forget you
Can you do the same for me?

You never tell the truth
But I can't call you a liar
You're never faithful
But I can't call you anything

It doesn't matter what I call you
As long as I call you
It doesn't matter what I say
If I'm talking about you
I can't call you anything
Or you'll always have me in the palm of your hand