

I'm finally forgettin' you
Sick of sittin' in my living room
Pretendin' that my innocence is anything but in pursuit
And infinitely intimate with any chick that seems like you
It's kinda sad but now I see right through
That little weak IQ
That you love to show off, so much
I mean honestly it's truly quite awful but
It makes sense that the aura that's around you
Probably already attracted a simple clown
Who would certainly forget you in a
Space of a second
If they were faced with a second option that made an impression
Even closely resembling that kind of blatant aggression
That they display in the presence of any vacant contestant
For that game called lazy and restless
It's the one where you're a memory with hazy intentions
That gets left in the past, with no payment of mention
Or even mind
For the dirty acts you gave to these nitwits but never mind

Ain't it funny how you fucked me over?
Left me behind when you kept on goin' but
Luckily I landed on a 4 leaf clover
That sustained an injury and left my Teflon showin'
I said, "Ain't it funny how you fucked me over?"
Left me behind when you kept on goin' but
Luckily I landed on a 4 leaf clover
That sustained an injury and left my Teflon showin'
I'm forgettin' you