

Forget Me Not

Matilda Mann

I should've told you I was to blame
I was the reason for all of the pain
Still, you could've seen that
Still, you shoulda known
That the quaint and the quiet ones are always the worst

And I
And I
Won't forget that

And you liked to simmer sweet and sip on the rose
While I unlock my broken chest, just to see how it'll go
Now I'm slowly shakin' while my mind is overtaken
And you, you don't care
But I still want you to be here

And I
And I
Won't forget you

Sometimes I think that I see you standing there
Without a thought or fraction of a care (Oh)
I like to think I was made for someone true (Oh)
But God only knows how I'd fall straight into you

And you
And you
And you
And you
Can forget me now