

# Forget It

St. Germain

Nazz  
Nazz Nazz  
Forget All About It  
Everyone's got to have a cause or two  
No one's changing enough to help you  
There's something basically wrong  
Everywhere, we revolve out of our time  
And we know that's there's  
Nobody listening to people like us  
But for now, for awhile  
We just forget all about it awhile  
Forget all about it awhile  
For awhile

Thoughts of life, lots of women, thoughts of love  
These are things that we can't be sure of  
And every minute you live takes you  
A minute towards when you must die  
And we know there are  
Times when I'm not even sure I'm alive  
But for now, for awhile  
We just forget all about it awhile  
Forget all about it awhile  
For awhile

No one's fit to run the world, as far as I can see  
The only person fit to run my world is me  
But that's just one of my own personal crusades  
And for now I'm not complaining, not campaigning  
If you haven't got time to rest, then take the record off now