

Memory

Warhaus

What's a crack without a spine
What is love if it ain't mine
What is luck without disorder

Was there something I could do
To involve me into you
And your chalk circle honey

Oh come on, come on
How do I make you work along

I expected to be refused
Or accepted if you choose
Not prepared for what would happen

Oh what a me-me-memory
Yeah what a me-me-memory
Oh what a me-me-memory
It's a shame babe
You don't remember a thing

Introduce me into you
Introduce me then into
That ceremonial second

Just because I'm not your man
Doesn't mean I understand
All the things that you are after

I touched you once
And I did it twice
But you can't recognise

It as a me-me-memory
Yeah what a me-me-memory
Oh what a me-me-memory
It's a shame babe
You don't remember a thing

Oh what a me-me-memory
Yeah what a me-me-memory
Oh what a me-me-memory
It's a shame babe
You're not remembering me