We always seem to fit like a tight dress

You were beautiful, I was obsessed

Occupy my time just to get through

And try and figure out how to get you

Acoustic guitar just for you in the car

Walks in the park had you home before dark

Poetry readings and dinner proceedings

You showed me something those days they meant nothing

What the hell am I supposed to do? I can't forgive and forget you (2x) What the hell am I supposed to do I thought I'd forgive you But now I forget you

I always showed you off like a prom queen You were Norma Jean I was James Dean Sitting thinking in my bedroom So here's a few things that I went through: Romantic movies, and money, and jewelry Vacations and flowers on special occassions Purses and lockets paid out of my pocket Diamonds and dresses, F*ck, you're expensive!

What the hell am I supposed to do
I can't forgive and forget you (2x)
If you were in my shoes what would you do?
I thought I'd forgive you, but now I forget you

I can't forgive,
I can't forget
I can't forgive
And I can't forget
YOU
You reached down in my chest and grabbed my soul
How could I forget?

What the hell am I supposed to do
I can't forgive and forget you (2x)
If you were in my shoes what would you do?
I thought I'd forgive you, but now I forget you

I can't forgive I can't forget