

Forget

Lilly Wood & The Prick

So many little things of the past that I forget
I find myself in a really dark place with nobody else
And I'm adult to think the things I did sometimes
And I'm adult cause I feel nothing most of the time

It's hard to think that it really matters
If we're all about to collapse
It's hard to say that we're going somewhere
But no way to tell

I'll try to forget all the bad things
And I'll put you in a little place in my head
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And I'll put you in a little place in my head

I say a bunch of things that I regret
And I don't handle life very well
It's me I hate the most out of everybody else
It's me I want to keep out but I'm stuck within myself

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