

Forget About It

All Time Low

(One, two, three!) You are a hand full of roses
Thorns and a cheap bouquet True, I'm a walking disaster
They told you to stay away Seems like I'm making
A deal with the devil
Who's whispering softly to me Are you sure that she's the one? 'Cause I feel
Like a bad joke
Walk the tight rope
To hold on to you Was it real?
Or a love scene,
From a bad dream
I don't think
I can forget about it You are a shining example
Of why I don't sleep at all T-t-too many sheep on the brain
To make sense of a late night call Talking in circles and
Chasing a tale of
Love-drawn distant memory Am I sure that she's the one? 'Cause I feel
Like a bad joke
Walk the tight rope
To hold on to you Gotta know,
Was it real?
Or a love scene,
From a bad dream
I don't think
I can forget about it (Gotta know,
Was it real?) You know...
There are some days where I really feel
Like this could work;
Like you and I are finally gonna get it right Then there are days like today
When you make me
Wanna tear my fucking hair out 'Cause I feel
Like a bad joke
(Like a bad joke)
Walk the tight rope
To hold on to you Gotta know,
Was it real?
Or a love scene,
From a bad dream
I don't think
I can forget about it I feel

Just like a bad joke
WoahGotta know,
Was it real?
Waking up from a bad dream
From a bad dream
I don't think
I can forget about itSo just forget about itSo just forget

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