Forget about it

Gaitanes

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
Woah

Gotta know,
Was it real?
Waking up from a bad dream
From a bad dream
I don't think
I can forget about it

So just forget about it

So just forget

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