

# Forget About It

Steven Booth, Andrew Call, Jesse JP Johnson & Adam

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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