

Forget About It

All Time Low

One, two, three You, are a handful of roses
Thorns in a cheap bouquet
True, I'm a walkin' disaster
They told you to stay away
Seems like I'm makin' 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 the late night call
Talkin' in circles and chasing the tail
Of a love drunk 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
(I 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
When 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, whoa
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

Songwriters

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