

Dag Nasty, Never Green Lane

I won't remember your name
I can see it everywhere I go
I can't remember how you cut your hair
some things you cut no longer grow
I'll forget where you came from
I'll walk those streets everyday but
I'll remember your mouth
(I can hear it now)
I'll remember your mouth
(I can hear it now)
I'll remember your mouth - you never kept it shut
I won't remember your name
I can see it everywhere I go
I can't remember how you cut your hair
some things you cut no longer grow
I remember what you called me
I hope one day you'll eat your words
'cause
I remember your mouth