

Red House Painters, Have You Forgotten

I can't let you be, 'cause your beauty won't allow me
Wrapped in white sheets like an angel from a bedtime story
Shut out what they say, 'cause your friends are fucked up anyway
When they come around, somehow they feel up and you feel down

When we were kids, we hated things our parents did
We listened low to Casey Kasem's radio show
That's when friends were nice
And to think of them just makes you feel nice
The smell of grass in spring
And October leaves cover everything

Have you forgotten how to love yourself?
Have you forgotten how to love yourself?

I can't believe all the good things that you do for me
Sit back in the chair like the princes from a far away place.
Nobody's nice, when you order your heart turns to ice.
Shut out what they say, they're too dumb to mean it anyway.

When we where kids, we hated things our sisters did.
Backyard summer pools and Christmases were beautiful
And the sentiment of colored mirrored ornaments
And the open drapes looked out on frozen farmhouse landscapes

Have you forgotten how to love yourself?
Have you forgotten how to love yourself?