

# All, Postage

I want to forget  
The day we met  
And the way I felt inside  
I'm just a perfect failure  
And all my plans gone wrong again  
I'll never replace you  
But you are sick  
And I know there's no cure  
So much to hate  
But I hate to see you go  
Without a fighting chance  
I'll never replace you  
But you are sick  
And I know there's no cure  
It doesn't matter what I call you  
As long as I call you  
So I won't call you anything  
Or you'll always have me  
In the palm of your hand  
So right now I forget you  
Can you do the same for me?  
You never tell the truth  
But I can't call you a liar  
You're never faithful  
But I can't call you anything  
It doesn't matter what I call you  
As long as I call you  
It doesn't matter what I say  
If I'm talking about you  
I can't call you anything  
Or you'll always have me in the palm of your hand