

All Time Low, Forget About It

You are a handful of roses, thorns, in 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 whose 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.
Too many sheep on the brain to make sense of a late night call.
Talking in circles and chasing the tale 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.
Was it real? Or a love scene from a bad dream.
I don't think I can forget about it.

"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 want to 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?)
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)
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...