Imani Coppola, Before I Lost My Memory

Before I Lost My Memory
Every little thing weighs me down
I gotta bump on my head from trying to jump one foot off the ground
I cant remember my past but I know for sure you were there
My heart is not free, My heart is not free, I guess the hearts not supposed to be.
Hypnotize me, make me bark like a bunny
Got a pain in my brain from the microwave, Jesus Presley , Elvis saves
Hypnotize me, so I can remember how life used to make sense to me, before I lost my memory
I wanna burn this apartment down,
take what Ive learned, take what Ive earned
and watch it burn to the ground
I cant predict my future, but I know for sure you will be there
my heart is not free, my heart is not free, I guess the hearts not supposed to be
Hypnotize me, make me bark like a bunny
got a pain in my brain from the microwave, Jesus Presley, Elvis saves
Hypnotize me, so I can remember how life used to make sense to me, before I lost my memory
Andy Warhol was in my dream, he always sat to the left of me, he was my doctor and I was sick, I t
he looked at me with smiling eyes and told me I was fine.