

# Pushover, Forget

I see things eye for an eye and still forget you  
I can't think of the time when I thanked you  
For everything I have and I will get myself  
Foolish words that go hand in hand with no one else  
I see the difference now upon it all so I'm told  
I'll wonder in all the things you see  
If you're not before the words that are killing me  
You can get your own I won't stop you now  
All the places my mind goes  
I will forget the words  
What can I do to the world that makes it good to you  
Have you even though it would be a game of mine  
The last thing I try stays and dies before your eyes  
And you can't define anything you say to me