

# The Lemonheads, Mallo Cup

Here I am outside your house at 3 A.M.  
Try'n to think you out of bed.  
I whistle at your sill,  
it echoes 'cross the street instead.

I never will forget.  
I ain't remembered yet.  
Like mackeral in a net,  
I forget to forget.

And you saw nothing in my eyes but yourself.  
Nothing in my eyes.  
I can't seem to find the same in no one else,  
I guess it's no surprise.

I never can forget.  
I ain't remembered yet.  
Like mackeral in a net,  
I forget to forget.

I forget to forget.  
I forget to forget.  
I ain't remembered yet.