

We Are Scientists, Selective Memory

Im waking up past noon
Im never sure what day it is
Im wishing I was you
Im wishing I was anybody else
Im buried underneath
These opportunities
Selective Memory
Well Ill bet youll forget about me
Im tired of all the pain
Im tired of all the problems that Ive caused
Im tired of all the things
I should have instead of staying home
Im buried underneath
These opportunities
Selective Memory
Well Ill bet youll forget about me
Well if there was a problem I cant solve, Id just forget about
Ive always had everything Ive ever wanted, and never doubted
that Id not only have my cake and eat it too
but lately something tells me Ive been fooled
well, ah, that youll forget about me
Im buried underneath
These opportunities
Selective Memory
Well Ill bet youll forget about me
Im buried underneath
These opportunities
Selective Memories
Well Ill bet youll forget about me
Ill bet you forget about me
Ill bet you forget about me
Ill bet you forget about me
Ill bet you forget about me