

Molly went off on a new vacation  
Said she got tired of the radio station  
That was playing that song that her boyfriend wrote  
All he did was change up a couple of notes  
It's supposed to mean one thing, it became another  
The next thing you know you're a brand new mother  
Of a bad hangover, hanging over the bed  
The cats take turns tryin' to fuck with your head

All I know, is this ain't how it's supposed to be now  
All I know yeah this might leave a mark

'Cause you should never get over me  
'Cause I will never get over you  
And if I ever get over the fact that you're gone  
Then I'll remember to forget about you

Tuesday comes and you take out the trash  
And you're sweatin' so hard that you got a big rash  
'Cause you know she fell harder for the beef cake guys  
Money for the drugs and the big fat lies  
But hey, relax she gotta come back  
It ain't so good on that side of the tracks  
Where the Lonely Hearts Band plays every night  
Where they're rocking in the morning 'til the broad daylight

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All I know yeah this might leave a mark

'Cause you should never get over me  
'Cause I will never get over you  
And if I ever get over the fact that you're gone  
Then I'll remember to forget about you

Yeah my watch is going the hands keep on slowing  
Yeah every hour, my drink gets so sour  
So feel the pain and fill it to the top

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'Cause I will never get over you  
And if I ever get over the fact that you're gone  
Then I'll remember to forget about you

My watch is going the hands keep on slowing  
Remember to forget about you  
(Every hour, my drink gets so sour)  
Remember to forget about you  
(My watch is going the hands keep on slowing)  
Remember to forget about you  
(Every hour, my drink gets so sour)