

Short Term Memory

Goldie Lookin' Chain

September 1st 1983,
A Newport wreck-head lost his f*ckin' short term memory,
He couldn't remember sh!t,
Who the f*ck he was or what to do with a clit,
Like a bastard kid he might have left it somewhere,
Smoking loads of bud cause he just don't care,
Are you my Dad? My Mum or my Brother?
Cause it's in one ear and out the f*ckin' other,
Like being blasé, not too concise,
Doctors said my brain was like a Muller rice,
Some mind control means telekinesis,
F*ckin' strong draw leaves your mind in pieces,
To be a dopeman boy then you must qualify,
Had something to do but instead I got high,
Pardon? Sorry? What? I think I forgot,
My short term memory's f*ckin gone to pot!

My short term memory, it won't come back to me
My short term memory, it won't come back to me

Lookin at Adam's face no expression or emotion,
Even if a naked girl was showing him devotion,
You can tell him stuff be it truth or lie,
Cause the only thing he won't forget is how to get high,
Stop there, take a second, understand,
Smoking the weed is integral to the Band -
- of Brothers, but you knew that before,
Ask them two plus two and they just saw 'draw'.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Shake the room!
Don't know what are the words, but i can hum the f*cking tune,
What? Where? Who? Why? What's going on?
Forgot what I'm saying, f*ck me that sh!ts strong,
Doctors say it affects your mind and your follicles,
That might be true but I think he's talking bollicles
I thought i was at home but I'm in town.
I'm Adam Hussein and I need a lie down clarts

My short term memory, it won't come back to me
My short term memory, it won't come back to me

In your head, zombie, zombie,
I got this problem with my memory,
It's no joke, I'm not playing,
I can't remember what we were saying,
Psychotropic drugs inside of my brain,
They made me forget the whatsernames,
I got this problem, it's called short term,
I got the memory of ejaculating sperm.

What was I saying? Nah... It's gone,
Short term memory, minds gone wrong,
Should I give up weed? Maybe I oughta?
F*ck that spa, tick me up another quarter,
Yeah it's true, my mind is like a sieve,
I smoke weed everyday, that's how I live,
But I'm sure the weed isn't to blame,

Cause my Nan's 84 and she's just the same clart!

My short term memory, it won't come back to me
My short term memory, it won't come back to me

Right! Yes, what it is..... nah it's gone...

Dopeman Dopeman, do you remember?
You owe me fifty quid from last September,
When I'm out, I tend to forget,
Did I know you? Or have we just met?
I should have kept a log like Captain Kirk,
Because I forgot to pick up the Missus from work,
I got this book on mental power,
And I take special pills and wank twice an hour...

Short term memory all gone up in smoke,
I dunno what you said but I think someone spoke?
Constant amazement at everyday reality,
Like Professors and wave particle duality,
Alarm clock blinking after a power cut power cut,
Or school on Saturday when I knew it was shut,
Speed, blow pills and ecstasy,
Effecting my short term memory.

My short term memory, it won't come back to me
My short term memory, it won't come back to me
My short term memory, it won't come back to me
My short term memory, it won't come back to me
(I cant remember, I can't remember, what it is I want to remember)