Amnesia was her name, she had beautiful eyes. And every word she said, it was a little surprise.

CanOt remember when I realized I was in love. La-la-love.

Can $\square$ t remember who it was I was thinking of. Oh my god... oh my god.

The doctor said I had tomato loss...

All right.

Dr. Amnesia was her name, she had beautiful eyes.

We had spaghetti with long term memory sauce...

All right.

And every word she said, it was a little surprise.

Can $\Box$ t remember how she smiled when she said my name... What $\Box$ s my name?

Can $\Box$ t remember, cause my heart jumped and hit my brain. C $\Box$ est  $1\Box$ amour et blessures.

I guess she didnOt know how to treat me right... Because I canOt recall where I slept that night.

And I can  $\square$ t recall that special way She told me each and every day...

Her name.

I can  $\square$ t recall the fact that I always said I loved her back... The same way, every time the same.

The doctor said that I had beautiful eyes.

All right.

Amnesia was her name, she had memory loss.

No, wait...

Well, every word I said, it was a little surprising.

All right.

And every word she said didnOt make it across.

 $Can\square t$  remember when we walked past the O.R. sign. Surgery.

Can $\Box$ t remember passing out with her hand in mine. My-my-mind.

I remember waking up with my mind repaired.

I remember when I realized she wasnut there.