

# Have You Forgotten

Red House Painters

I can't let you be  
Cause your beauty won't allow me  
Wrapped in white sheets  
Like an angel from a bedtime story  
Shut out what they say  
Cause your friends are fucked up anyway  
And when they come around  
Somehow they feel up and you feel down  
When we were kids  
We hated things our parents did  
We listened low  
To casey kasem's radio show  
That's when friends were nice  
To think of them just makes you feel nice  
The smell of grass in spring  
And october leaves cover everything  
Have you forgotten how to love yourself?  
I can't believe all the good things that you do for me  
Sat back in a chair  
Like a princess from a faraway place  
Nobody's nice  
When you're older your heart turns to ice  
And shut out what they say  
They're too dumb to mean it anyway  
When we were kids  
We hated things our sisters did  
Backyard summer pools  
And christmases were beautiful  
And the sentiment  
Of coloured mirrored ornaments  
And the open drapes  
Look out on frozen farmhouse landscapes  
Have you forgotten how to love yourself?