

How Could I Forget?

The Faint

Introverted boy
You are not interesting, boy
You think you're intellectual
But no one's talking to you now

I might be an introvert
To you, the shallow fashionista
Deep as any paper plate
Dressed just like the girl beside you

How could I forget a waste of cloth?
Of course, I do remember
On the back deck, drunk and awkward
I think we accidentally met

I know you've got someplace to get to
And I really got to get somewhere
Remember when I said that Vincent
Had some tickets for me there?
How could I forget a waste of breath?
Of course, I do remember
All the things you said were pointless
Now you go on dropping names