

And I left a on my bedpost
Saying not to yesterday's mistakes
What I tend to do when it to you
I see only the good, selective
The way you make me feel, yeah
You got a hold on me, I never someone so different
Oh here we go
You're part of me now
You're part of me
Soyou go I follow, follow, follow
Oh-oh ooh oh, oh-oh ooh oh
I can't remember to forget you
Oh-oh ooh oh, oh-oh ooh oh

I forgetting I should let you go
But when you at me
The only memory is usin the moonlight
I go back
Fall off the train
Land in his bed, yesterday's mistakes
What I'm trying to say
Is not to
You see only the good, selective.....
The way he makes me feel like
The way he makes me feel, I never seemed to act so
I rob and I kill to him with me
I'll do anything for that boy
I'd give my last dime to him tonight