

# Amnesia

Britney Spears

I saw him standin' there  
In the parkin' lot  
He asked if I  
Came here a lot  
And this is how  
I responded

R1: I forgot my name  
I forgot my telephone number  
If he wanna see me  
He don't even know it  
I forgot my address  
Damsel in distress  
I forgot my boyfriend  
Was the one that had bought me this bra

R2: I get amnesia  
When I'm standin' next to you-ou-ou  
He's been with me for several years  
I know this much is true  
Didn't know it was over  
'Til you came on over  
And told me that you just, just can't  
Forget about me

I talk to my girls  
I can talk to my girls like crazy  
To anyone, I speak my mind  
I tell them mother don't phase me  
I'm not lazy  
But boy, lately  
When I see you, I stu-utter  
Watch you slip away like butterflies

I saw you standin' there  
In the VIP on Friday  
We conversate up in my  
Fantasies like, every day  
But I'm a dud  
Whenever you approach  
Like yesterday when you just  
Came to say hello

R1: I forgot my name...

R2: I get amnesia...

Me  
Me  
This is how I do

I talk to most guys  
I can talk to most guys like crazy  
To anyone, I'll speak my mind  
I tell them mother don't phase me  
But you shake me  
Boy, you make me

St-o-o-o-op and stutter  
When we touch, I melt like butter

I saw you standin' there  
In the VIP on Saturday  
Now that I know you got a  
Thing for me, I should be straight  
Not the kinda girl who'll just let  
Any guy get close  
I like him so I'm gon' tell my guy  
He should just effin' go

R1: I forgot my name...

R2: I get amnesia...

Me  
Me  
This is how I do