## Don't Think of Me

So you're with her Not with me I hope she's sweet And so pretty I hear she cooks delightfully A little angel beside you

So you're with her Not with me Oh how lucky One man can be I hear your house is smart and clean Oh how lovely with your homecoming queen Oh how lovely it must be

When you see her sweet smile baby Don't think of me And when she lays in your warm arms Don't think of me

So you're with her Not with me I know she spreads sweet honey In fact your best friend I heard he spent Last night with her Now how do you feel, how do you feel?

When you see her sweet smile baby Don't think of me When she lays in your warm arms Don't think of me

And it's too late and it's too bad Don't think of me Oh it's too late and it's too bad Don't think of me

Does it bother you now all the mess I made Does it bother you now, the clothes you told me not to wear Does it bother you now all the angry games we played Does it bother you now when im not the-re

When you see her sweet smile baby Don't think of me When she lays in your warm arms Don't think of me

And it's too late and it's too bad Don't think of me Oh it's too late and it's too bad Don't think of me Dido