

Don't Think of Me

Dido

So you're with her, and 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, and 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
When she lays in your warm arms,
don't think of me
So you're with her, and 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 feelWhen 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 meDoes 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 I'm not there
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, oh it's too bad,
don't think of me

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