

Didjits

"Don't Think Of Me"

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

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