

## **Dido**

# **"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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