

Ricki Lee Coulter

"Don't Miss You"

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I'll send a postcard from every stop,
straight to you just to piss you off
And I hope that you see a whole lotta me,
in every magazine on radio and tv

Pre Chorus

(Uh oh) I used to be kind, and care about you,
But now you can kiss my behind
After everything you did to me,
I didn't know revenge could taste so sweet

Chorus

New York, Paris, LA
Livin outrageous, next stop Vegas
London to Malibu
Wish that I could say I miss you
No no no don't don't miss you
No no no I really don't miss you
No no no don't don't miss you
No! No! No!

Verse 2

You think that I'm cold when I call you a creep,
But all your other names would only get bleeped
No I'll never go back to what we used to be
Cos what we used to be was just a prison for me

Pre Chorus 2

(Uh Oh) I used to be kind and care about you,
But now you can kiss my behind
After everything you did to me
Who woulda thought revenge could taste so sweet?

CHORUS

BRIDGE

London bridge falling down, Moulin Rouge and Eiffel
Tower
Broadway got my tattoo it's got nothing to do with you
Lost in Tokyo, trashed in Mexico, caught dancing in the
nude

Wish I could say I miss you!

CHORUS x2

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