

Sonia Dada "You Ain't Thinking"

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Newspapers lying by the door I don't miss you anymore I took the elevator down from the thirteenth floor And you ain't thinking about me

I read a paper, I played the old Strats
I spent eighteen dollars at the local laundromat
And northbound train rolled over my very best hat
And you ain't thinking about me
No, you ain't thinking about me, anymore

Ground started to shake and the light turned to black I lost one hundred dollars at the dog track And some long-legged madonna keeps calling me Shadrak And you ain't thinkin' about me

The sky is heavy and the road is wet
It glistens in the night like a lit cigarette
I got a dollar in my pocket and how much you wanna
bet

That you ain't thinking about me No, you ain't thinking about me anymore

Since you been gone, I just haven't been the same You had to leave because you said you never came

Well, there's good times and bad times And something in between And for a while you were the best thing that I had ever seen

And then one day, don't know why, you up and turned mean

And you ain't thinking about me

I wish I had a headache, I wish I had a flu Or somebody or something else or something else to do

Because the last thing I wanted to be is thinking about you

When you ain't thinking about me No, you ain't thinking about me anymore

Anymore, anymore, anymore

You ain't thinking about me I ain't thinking about you You ain't thinking about me

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