Note To Self

Johnny Arthur

Note to self, 'Better call
'She'll be mad as hell if I know her at all'
'Cuz today's her birthday and I almost forgot
Note to self, 'I better not'
Note to self on my way home
'Don't forget the roses and Dom Perignon'
You know how she loves a great big surprise
Note to self, 'You're skating on thin ice'
Hmm, I ain't gonna screw it up this time
Hmm, I'm gonna really make her proud, she's mine
Note to self, 'Remember when
You use to light her up when you walked in'
And she stole your breath away that's the way it was
Every time you kissed her and she still does
Hmm, I ain't gonna mess it up this time
Hmm, I'm gonna really make her proud, she's mine
Turning down the street I'm pulling in the drive
Door ain't locked so I step inside
She ain't here to greet me so what's goin' on?
Note self, 'She's already gone'
Hmm, gone
Hmm, gone
Hmm, I guess I really messed it up this time

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