

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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