

# You Ain't Thinking (About Me)

[Sonia Dada](#)

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

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