Thinking of Me

Olly Murs

Wintertime in London, are you making plans?

Are you still rocking Converse with your old Ray Bans

If you're sitting in the places that we use to be

Or if you're somewhere listening to Bob MarleyThen I know that you're somewhere thinking of meDo you still pick up the seashells on that pebble beach?

Remember when that crab came up and pinched your feet

When that old guy gave us all those drinks for free

Do you still get knocked down by that Bacardi Breeze? Then I know that you're somewhere thinking of me Oh yes, you are

Then I know that you're somewhere thinking of meOh, ooh, yeah, no point regretting that it didn't last

No point regretting that it went so fast

Time that we had was like sand in our hands

But when I look behind, I'm so glad that you were mineI remember taking you home on that 86 Standing in your doorway where we use to kiss

Then your dad came out and chased me down the street

If you remember just how scared I use to be Then I know that you're somewhere thinking of me

I know, wherever you go

That you'll be thinking about me now

I know, wherever you go

That you'll be thinking about meBumped into Irene down in Waterloo

She told me that you got yourself somebody new

She said you musta like him 'cause he's, oh, so nice

But I remember that you like a pinch of spice, well II know, wherever you go

That you'll be thinking about me now

I know, wherever you go

That you'll be thinking about me nowI know, wherever you go

That you'll be thinking about me now

I know, wherever you go

That you'll be thinking about me now

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