

# Don't Think of Me

Dido

So you're with her not with me, I hope she's sweet and so pretty  
I hear she cooks delightfully, a little angel beside you  
So you're with her and not with me, oh how lucky one man can be  
I hear your house is small and clean  
Oh how lovely with your home coming queen  
Oh how lovely it must be When you see her sweet smile baby, don't think of me  
When she lays in your warm arms, don't think of me So you're with her not with me, I know she spreads sweet  
honey  
In fact your best friend, I heard he spent last night with her  
Now how do you feel, how do you feel When you see her sweet smile baby, don't think of me  
When she lays in your warm arms, don't think of me  
And it's too late and it's too bad, don't think of me  
And it's too late and it's too bad, don't think of me Does it bother you now all the mess I made  
Does it bother you now the clothes you told me not to wear  
Does it bother you now all the angry games we played  
Does it bother you now when I'm not there When you see her sweet smile baby, don't think of me  
And when she lays in your warm arms, don't think of me  
And it's too late and it's too bad, don't think of me  
And it's too late and it's too bad, don't think of me

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