

Thinking Of Me

Murs, Olly

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 Marley
Then I know that you're somewhere thinking of me
Do 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 me
Oh, 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 mine
I 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 me
Bumped 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 I
I 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
I 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
Wherever you go, you'll be thinking about me
You'll be thinking about me now

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