# 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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