

Dido - Don't Think Of Me

Tom: G

So you're with her, and 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 smart and clean,
oh how lovely with your homecoming 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, and 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 !
Oh 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.
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 !
Oh it's too late and it's too bad,
don't think of me

Acordes

