

# Bonnie Pink, Forget Me Not

Listen to my plan to call him back  
'cause I'm very bored  
Things seem so simple  
except love and what Heaven knows  
But I know the trick of finding him  
even in a beehive

Hackneyed phrases can be used today  
as downers  
Deadly weapon and  
words are the same for lovers  
you'll see  
I know the magic of making him  
miss me at the daylight

Under the bed  
I hid forget me not  
everywhere  
he can smell forget me not  
forget me not

If he forgets me,  
am I supposed to forget him too?  
He never promises me  
so I can never blame what he'll do  
I hope the scent of forget me not  
will make him really uptight

tu tul tu  
tu tul tu tu tu...

Under the bed  
I hid forget me not  
everywhere  
he can smell forget me not  
forget me not