

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...

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