

# Macy Gray, Harry

You must be smellin' cherries  
and strawberries and peaches  
and plums  
Roses and dandelions

Special lovin' on the night I spent with you  
It was the best that I've had lately  
But it didn't mean anything, yeah  
And I will be glad when you stop calling me

Harry  
Don't wanna be your girlfriend  
But boy, when you want the lovin'  
Come and see me Harry

Swore my everlasting true love to you  
Said that I need you, I want you, didn't I baby  
But I was just kiddin' 'round, yeah  
and I will be glad when you stop calling my house

Harry  
Don't wanna be your girlfriend  
But boy, when you want the lovin'  
Come and see me Harry

And it's a shame Harry  
cos you such a beautiful thing, Harry  
you tell me that you love and I bet you do  
but love's not my thing right now Harry  
all I wanna do is swing  
and when you're ready  
I'm here for you

please harry, stop calling me

Harry, don't wanna be your girlfriend  
But boy, when you want the lovin'  
Come and see me Harry