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