

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