

Flashback

Danity Kane

Uh, this is dedicated to you...
Crossing paths, I saw the past
Realized how good it was

The smell of your scent, feel of your touch
Memory had me gone

But you're with her and not with me now
And I wonder if you think of me, how

I think of you when I'm lying in bed
And the image of you loving her plays in my head

You messed up and you lost a real good thing
And now you're asking why

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