

## 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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