

## Mulling It Over

Blues Traveler

I'm mulling it over  
Thoughts at a grasp  
You know I'm taking it in now  
So much, so fast  
I'm riding a feeling  
Into deeper seas  
I can't seem to fret now  
It don't bother me

'cause I'm mulling it over, yeah  
Said I'm mulling it over  
I said I'm mulling it over  
I said I'm mulling it over

Oh, mulling it over...  
I said I'm mulling it mulling it  
Mulling it mulling it  
Mulling it over mulling it over

Twinkle twinkle little star  
Wish I could afford a guitar  
Sing a song of sixpence, pocketful of rye  
Wish it was more than crumbs I could buy

Meet forever after  
Don't he dress real well  
You know he's clutching his chest now  
Or couldn't you tell  
Desperate to score now  
No matter how hard he tries  
You know he's strung out on future  
See it in his eyes

And I'm mulling it over  
Said I'm mulling it over  
I said I'm mulling it over  
I said I'm mulling it over and over and over and over and over,  
yeah