

Thinking Of You

Chris Rea

G#m A Bsus2 C#m (8x)

Somewhere in this crazy night
Through all this noise, and all this light
I'm out upon the crowded street
I play the game and I keep the beat
But oooh I'm thinking of you...
oooh I'm thinking of you...
I'm thinking of you...

And I remember the summer days
Your strength and yet your gentle ways
Now I'm back on the crowded street
Through the darker days I keep the beat
But oooh I'm thinking of you
oooh I'm thinking of you...
I'm thinking of you...

Through all the grey, I see skies of blue
I close my eyes cause I'm thinking of you

And I pray to God, that what we had,
We'll have again someday
So I telephoned to tell you what
I'd hoped you'd like to hear me say
Oooh I'm thinking of you...
Oooh I'm thinking of you...
I'm thinking of you

Oooh I'm thinking of you...