

Thinkin' Again

Clint Black

The trouble I found could've never found me
Chase my feelings around, my thoughts runnin' free
The heart catches things that the mind's eye won't see
And I'm not nearly as blind as I thought I could be

I used to think my way into some hard times
I used to think I knew how low I've been
So much thinkin' I finally gave up on my mind
Now here I go thinkin' again

Now I see myself down to the bottom again
And I'm likely to drown with these thoughts pourin' in
The trouble I found is the trouble with you
And I can't stand the sound of me thinkin' it through

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