

You'll Think Of Me

John Barrowman

I woke up early this morning around 4 a.m.
With the moon shining bright as headlights on the interstate
I pulled the covers over my head and tried to catch some sleep
But thoughts of us kept keeping me awake

Ever since you found yourself in someone else's arms
I've been tryin' my best to get along
But that's okay there's nothing left to say but

Take your records, take your freedom
Take your memories, I don't need 'em
Take your space and take your reasons
But you'll think of me

And take your cap and leave my sweater
'Cause we have nothing left to weather
In fact I'll feel a whole lot better
But you'll think of me, you'll think of me

I went out driving trying to clear my head
I tried to sweep out all the ruins that my emotions left
I guess I'm feeling just a little tired of this
And all the baggage that seems to still exist

It seems the only blessing I have left to my name
Is not knowing what we could have been
What we should have been
So

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Someday I'm gonna run across your mind
But don't worry, I'll be fine, I'm gonna be alright
While you're sleeping with your pride
Wishing I could hold you tight
I'll be over you and on with my life

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Yeah, yeah
You're gonna think of me
Someday, someday