

Are My Thoughts with You?

Linda Ronstadt

I'm gonna plant me some seed
Grow me an ocean
Cut me some trees
And build me an island
Stand on the corner
Flag down a streetcar
Go somewhere and phone him
And ask him where my thoughts are

I'm gonna say to him
Are my thoughts with you babe
How twisted, babe, are they
Since you went away, babe
I ain't been thinking too straight

And if that don't get through
I'm gonna build me a flower
Sit down in the morning dew
And kiss it every hour

I'm gonna turn out the lights
Turn on the night
Give up the fight
Go for a flight
Catch me a kite
Who cares what's right or wrong
When I get to the moon
Rent me a room
Sit in the gloom
All alone
And cry are my thoughts with you babe
How twisted, babe, are they
You know, since you went away, babe
I ain't been thinking too straight

I'm gonna turn out the lights
Turn on the night
Give up the fight
Go for a flight
Catch me a kite
Who cares what's right or wrong
When I get to the moon
Rent me a room
Sit in the gloom
All alone
And cry are my thoughts with you babe