I don't know how I'll get her off my mind
Oh but give me time, I'll think of something

I can't say the day that I'm all right
Oh but by tonight I'll think of something

I'll find so many things to do that I won't have the time to th ink of \mbox{him}

And then if he's still on my mind I'll try to find the strength to try again

And if that don't win I'll think of something

Where do I go for love that I still need Now that I'm free I'll think of something

And if someday by accident we meet
And I can't speak, I'll think of something

If I can't say a word to him I'll blame it on this lump that's in my throat

And standing there what will I do to hide my love enough that i t won't show

Well I don't know, but I'll think of something

And standing there what will I do to hide my love enough that i t won't show

Lord I don't know, but I'll think of something