

Can't Stop Thinking 'bout You

Martin Sexton

Keepin' my eyes on the road this time around
Keepin' my hands pressed to the wheel
Something so strange as a woman has got me down
Ain't gonna be your damn fool again

Drivin' tonight just to ease my mind
A man in his mood is a most dangerous kind
And there was a time my head went blind
Couldn't see the sign at the time years would go by
Before I wondered who or where or what or why

Lovin' you was like lovin' a house on fire
Burning and learning baby when the damage was done

And now I'm tired and I'm scared and wide open
To the rest of my life and I almost, almost had it all
Though I'm sick and tired but I'm hoping that a cure will be found
'Cause I can't stop thinking 'bout you, I can't stop thinking 'bout you

Hey!

Here face to face with what I've been running from all these years
Hangs a dark cloud over the moon
Pull off to this roadside dive and maybe test my sobriety
Order a tall cool ginger ale and thinkin' 'bout those days when I was

Lovin' you was sort of like lovin' a fifth of the finest bourbon
Was it your quality or high quantity that's put me in the shape I'm in?

Now I'm tired and I'm scared and wide open
To the rest of my life and I've almost, almost had it all
I'm fooling myself by thinking that a cure will be found
'Cause I can't stop thinking 'bout you baby, I can't stop thinking 'bout you