

Thinkin Bout You

Pat Monahan

As if the world stopped turnin'
And feelin' safe, just slipped away
All the clouds decided they were too divided
So they chased the sun away

Oh now, spirit in the sky
Can't you see me cry?
Well, didn't I try?
Baby, didn't I?

I'm thinkin' bout you
I'm thinkin' bout you
I'm thinkin' bout you
I'm thinkin' bout you
It's all that I can do

I wrap myself in thoughts of you
And dream this dream that seems
To be slippin' through my hands
They still wanna hold on
I can't believe that you're gone
I'm all that's left of you

Oh, and I'm, I'm thinkin' bout you
I'm thinkin' bout you
I'm thinkin' bout you
I'm thinkin' bout the way I hold on
I can't let go

I'm thinkin' bout you
It's all that I can do
Is think about you

You are still that special place in my mind
Your face, your smell, your touch, your voice
I miss you so much, oh yeah

I'm thinkin' bout the way I try to go on
I'm tryin' to get through
I can't stop thinkin' bout you, no, oh yeah
Nothin' left to do