1. I pick up the phone, I'm dialing your number while I pray you're at home, at home and alone 'cause I can't function on my own And I'll never stop believing

The reapwork is done. You are the one The radio is on but sound is all gone And I wanna walk out in the sun But lately that's been very hard to do

- R: I've got a thing about you
  And I don't really know what you do
  'cause I've got a thing about you, hey you
- 2. I pick up the phone, I'm dailing that number
  And my heart like a stone waits for the tone.
  Oh, I can't make it on my own,
  And I'll never stop believing.

I know what is right and this is so wrong Alone in my bed, better off on my own The TV is on, but the colours are gone And lately you've been painting my world blue

- R: I've got a thing about you
   (I've got a thing about you)
  And I don't really care what you do
   I've got a thing about you
   (I've got a thing about you)
  Hey you
- \*: I've got a thing about you
  I've got a thing about you-ou-ou

Lately you've been painting my world blue

R: I've got a thing about you...
 I've got a thing about you...
And I don't really know what to do