

Trying to Clear My Head

Saving Abel

Sittin' outside, and I'm trying to clear my head again,
Thinkin' that maybe we were better off as friends,
Why do I feel this way?

I'm tryin' my best, but I gotta make you understand,
you don't know the difference, are we lovers; are we friends?
I know I feel this way, but my head isn't clear enough to be th
inkin'
All these thoughts that I'm thinkin',
And my head isn't clear enough,
all these thoughts that I'm thinkin'.

Sometimes I wonder if I'll ever make it through,
Knowin' damn well that I'll have to look at you,
See you face to face.

I'm tryin' my best but I gotta make you understand,
you don't know the difference, are we lovers, are we friends?
I know I feel this way, but my head isn't clear enough to be th
inkin'
All these thoughts that I'm thinkin',
And my head isn't clear enough,
all these thoughts that I'm thinkin'.
Well, I'm thinkin'!

You say we should take another second, or talk another minute.
You say we don't have to give up so easily.
You say we should take another second, or talk another minute,
To sit outside and clear out minds!

And I was sittin' outside, and we were tryin' this to understand,
Knowin' damn well that we were better off as friends.
I know I feel this way, but my head isn't clear enough to be th
inkin'
All these thoughts that I'm thinkin',
And my head isn't clear enough,
all these thoughts that I'm thinkin'.
Well, I'm thinkin'!
Well, I'm thinkin'!
Well, I'm thinkin'!
Well, I'm thinkin'!
Well, don't think!