

# Drunk with the Thought of You

Sheryl Crow

There's something I need to show you  
My head in my hands  
'Cause I don't understand  
When I don't even know you,  
How you melted my heart in two

I wake up in the morning,  
Follow you and then hide  
Just to watch you walk by  
Comes on me with no warning  
I think about you and I get high

To assure you I even exist  
Do I tell you it's you that I've missed?  
Well if love is a cocktail of all that you do,  
I get drunk with the thought of you  
I get drunk with the thought of you

I can't stand all this freedom  
I've been there before  
And it's such a good bore  
You're all I ever needed  
If you'd only walk through my door

To assure you I even exist  
Do I tell you it's you that I've missed?  
Well if love is a cocktail of all that you do,  
I get drunk with the thought of you  
I get drunk with the thought of you

I could wait my whole life for this moment to come  
With a long list of beautiful chances I've blown  
Well if love is a cocktail of all that you do,  
I get drunk with the thought of you  
I get drunk with the thought of you  
I get drunk with the thought of you