was just thinking that I have been missing you for way too long There's something inside this weary head that wants us to love just instead But I was just thinking, merely thinking I've got loads of pictures I've got the one of you in that dancing dress But man I feel silly in that dim light Just after doing you by the sight of My Kodak delights I am sinking, merely sinking I think about long distance rates instead of kissing you babe I'm a singer without a song If I wait for you longer my affection is stronger I, I was just thinking, merely thinking This boat is sinking I'm tired of postcards, especially the ones with cute dogs and cupids I'm tired of calling you, missing you, dreaming I've slept with you Don't get me wrong I still desperately love you Inside this weary head I just want us to love instead But I was just thinking and thinking, merely thinking I think about long distance rates instead of kissing you babe And time is running me still