

Think It Over

The Cars

Everytime I see you I got to jump and shout
I haven't got a clue to what it's all about
I never had a dream that looked so much like you
I'd do anything that you want me to
think it over think it over
there's nothing you could do to make me want to stop
think it over think it over
everytime you run around it makes me want to pop
what's it going to take to make you change your line
what's it's going to take to get your valentine
how can I be sure that you're the one for me
I only know that you wanted to be free