

# Thinking About You all the Time

Zita Swoon

I'm thinking about you all the time  
Is it the howl of the devil or a sound devine?  
I know it's wrong but I know it's right  
I gotta get a grip on you somehow  
I spend my days and I spend my nights  
Going over every second of the time we had  
Going over the scenes  
Going over the dreams  
But tripping over all the edges of reality  
I'm thinking about you all the time  
But it don't do me no good it puts  
My love on the line  
It's something in the air  
It feels cold as ice  
I guess that every time you play  
You gotta pay the price  
I'm thinking about you all the time  
Who are you anyway? You precious ghost of mine  
I hope that when you leave I will survive  
But today I feel like drowning in a  
Sea of wine  
I know it sounds bizarre but that's the way it is  
I dread the moment I will call you for another kiss  
I never ever had a doubt about the life I lead  
But since we met I can t help  
Wondering if that's all I need  
The apples and the pears they taste so good  
The summer s coming up and it will do me good  
The birds are singing in the trees  
All that s lacking is a little bit of  
Inner peace  
I'm thinking about you all the time  
But I don't really know why, it's an emotional crime  
I gotta get back to where I was before  
But when I get there, all I do is think some more  
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