

Beck, Thinking About You

I pull the curtains
And lay in bed
I've got 15 movies of you
Playing in my head
Chasing the moonlight
Watching the ocean turn blue
Just thinking about you
Thinking about you

40 roses
Couldn't cover my grave
No cross and rosary
For my soul to save
Want to believe in something
And it don't even have to be true
Just thinking about you
Thinking about you

There's a crossroads
I've been standing on
But it was just the back road to Babylon
And she's gone
And she's gone

Wayward angel
Morning dove
Don't treat me like a stranger
On the other side of love
I crossed seven oceans
And painted your highway blue
Just thinking about you
Thinking about you

There's a high road
I've been standing on
But it was just a back road to Babylon
And she's gone
She's gone