

Eurythmics, The Thought Of You

Maybe I should go to bed
Maybe I'm the glutton for the truth
You've got me standing on my head
Trying to put on someone else's shoes

And
The thought of you
Keeps the gates of heaven open wide
The thought of you
Keeps this stupid brain of mine alive

I promise you a miracle
I promise you everything he is
Please don't get hysterical
Can't you see I'm trying to take the piss

But-
The thought of you
Keeps the gates of heaven open wide

The thought of you
Keeps this stupid brain on mine alive

You float around inside my head
Going from one extreme to the other
But words like these should go unsaid
So I'll keep y big mouth shut forever

And
The thought of you
Keeps the gates of heaven open wide
The thought of you
Keeps this stupid brain of mine alive

The thought of you
Is enough to make a million angels sing
The thought of you
Make the bells of hell go ting a ling a ling