

# Matthew Sweet, Thing

You're my thing  
Give you something to hide  
Working it's way to the side  
Taking me, taking me, taking me  
Taking it down on you

You're my thing  
Watch me fall over you  
Through the eyes in the bottom of shoes  
Making me feel so small, making me  
Making me feel so small

I have had it with you  
And I've got bigger things to do  
Than to keep on crossing your line  
Just so fine, can't get you off my mind

You're my thing, (you're my thing)  
You're my thing (you're my thing)

You're my thing  
Starts with the way that she walked  
She never listens to me when I talk  
Tapping me on the shoulder  
Trying to create a monster  
Just so I can hold it

I have had it with you  
And I've got bigger things to do  
Than to keep on crossing your line  
Just so fine, can't get you off my mind

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You're my thing (you're my thing)

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