

Tracy Chapman, Thinking Of You

About what's real and true
What can not be proven
What can be assumed
Once when I was younger
In the bloom of youth
I received an honest answer
When a lie would do

And now all I do is sit
In my darkened room
And on occasion break my silence
To howl at the moon
To curse every nerve
And neuron in my brain
That won't stop the pain I'm feeling
And let me stop thinking

I used to think
Galileo would agree
That the world was round
And you'd come round to me
But I have looked for you
And you're nowhere in sight
The world must be flat
The Babylonians were right

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I used to think
Consider gravity
If I placed you on a pedestal
You'd slip and fall for me
But you floated on the air
Far away at light speed
I guess some objects do defy
The laws that we conceive

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I used to think
It took all my time
Analyzing you
Your mind on my mind
Your name my mantra
Repeated on my lips
That once tried to kiss you
A memory unrepressed

And now all I do is sit
In my darkened room

And on occasion break my silence
To howl at the moon
To curse every nerve
And neuron in my brain
That won't stop the pain I'm feeling
And let me stop thinking

Stop thinking of you
Stop thinking of you
Stop thinking of you