

Will Young, Think About It

So afraid of living out my life
Taking time, Oh I've got to think about it
I know what's mine is slipping through my hands
I can't stand, no to have to think about it
Maybe I'm aching for something, waiting for something
Don't want to compromise
Sometimes I think I don't need it, no

Chorus

You think I'm afraid but I want to be wanted
Take some time, you gotta think about it
Just a caricature of a lover
Just, just, just think about it when you get in your car
You say I'm afraid and you're making me beg
So, what you gonna do
You gotta think about it
I can see what I need, guaranteed, after all this time

So, you gotta think about it

Once again asking for permission
I call you up, Oh I need to think about us
You make me feel like a hungry little kid who thinks he's on a mission
But this is real, Oh I need to think about it

Maybe I'm asking for something, waiting for something
Don't want to compromise
Sometimes I think I don't need it, but now I've seen

Chorus

Take some time, make up your mind
Always asking why, why, do I think about
What I am, where I come from
You don't realise that it's starting to pull me apart

Take some time, make up your mind
Always asking why, why do I think about
What I am, where I come from
You don't realise that it's starting to pull me apart

Chorus

Yes you gotta think about it
Yes you gotta think about it (repeated)