

# Allison Moorer, Think It Over

(Allison Moorer/Doyle Primm)

You crawl back tonight saying you miss me  
With your tail between your legs  
What's going on here ain't no mystery  
Still, it's fun watching you beg  
Settling down won't come natural  
But think it over  
I hear you found someone who's true  
That she treats you fine  
Now that poor girl's love won't do  
And you're wanting some of mine  
Settling down won't come natural  
But think it over  
I know why you cheat on me  
Always running 'round and 'round  
Every time I turn my back  
You'll never change  
Every woman loves a bit differently  
But hurts the same  
That's what keeps you going  
That's what keeps you trapped  
Don't tell me you've learned your lesson  
Unless you really want to quit  
It takes more than a confession  
For an old dog to learn new tricks  
Settling down won't come natural  
But think it over  
Think it over