

# Brettell, Not Going Left Not Going Right

the moon comes up, I think about you  
drink from my cup, and think about you  
I want you so, I'm like loosing my mind.  
the day will end, I think about you  
I talk to friends, thinking about you  
and do they know I'm like loosing my mind  
the little things I've suppose to have done  
just the thoughts of you, I've won.  
sometimes I just stand on my bedroom floor  
not going left, not going right.  
I switch the lights, and think about you  
have endless nights, dreaming about you  
you said you liked me, I thought you were just being kind  
or more like I was loosing - my mind.  
all the things I've suppose to have done  
just the thought of you stays in my mind  
sometimes I stand on the kitchen floor  
not going left, not going right.  
I write this song, thinking about you  
I'm hardly wrong, when talking with you  
you said you liked me, I thought you were just being kind  
or am I loosing my mind.  
or was I loosing - loosing my mind  
(you said you liked me, or were you just being kind,  
or was I loosing my mind, loosing my mind, loosing my mind.)

(till fade)