

# Clifford T. Ward, Thinking About You

Ooo, la la la

Ooo, la la la

When the evening takes the sky

And I'm feeling lazy

I sit out in the yard

Thinkin' about you.

The moon is floating high

And the hillside's hazy

And I just pass the time

Thinkin' about you.

And have you done so well

On the movie screen?

You said that time would tell

But I ain't heard your name.

Ooo, la la la

Ooo, la la la

Ooo, la la la

Ooo, la la la

My friend, dog, he's around

He don't have ambition

Just rehearsin' in his sleep

how to track me down.

And if you ever find

You've grown tired o' wishin'

These mountains ain't so steep

You'll find your way around.

And have you done so well  
On the movie screen?  
You said that time would tell  
But I ain't heard your name.

Ooo, la la la  
Ooo, la la la  
Ooo, la la la  
Ooo, la la la.