

Clint Black, Thinkin' Again

(Clint Black/Hayden Nichols)

The trouble I found could've never found me
Chase my feelings around, my thoughts runnin' free
The heart catches things that the mind's eye won't see
And I'm not nearly as blind as I thought I could be.

I used to think my way into some hard times
I used to think I knew how low I've been
So much thinkin' I finally gave up on my mind
Now here I go thinkin' again.

Now, I see myself down to the bottom again
And I'm likely to drown with these thoughts pourin' in
The trouble I found is the trouble with you
And I can't stand the sound of me thinkin' it through.

I used to think my way into some hard times
I used to think I knew how low I've been
So much thinkin' I finally gave up on my mind
Now here I go thinkin' again.

I used to think my way into some hard times
I used to think I knew how low I've been
So much thinkin' I finally gave up on my mind
Now here I go thinkin' again
Here I go thinkin' again...