David Ball, Thinkin' Problem

Yes, I admit I've got a thinking problem She's always on my mind Her memory goes round and round I've tried to quit a thousand times Yes, I admit I've got a thinking problem Fill the glass up to the top I'll start with loving her But I don't know when to stop

I wake up, and right away Her name is on my lips Once a memory starts to fold Well, I can't stop with just one sip

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I keep on remembering How good it used to be Getting stoned all along On my favorite memory

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I'll start with loving her But I don't know when to stop!