

# Dwight Yoakam, Stayin' Up Late (Thinkin' About It)

I've been stayin' up late  
Just a thinkin' about  
Ways to get you off my mind.

I keep wanderin' around  
Through all the lonely  
Parts of town  
To try and see  
If I might could ever find  
One last hope  
That I could cling to  
In case I make the break through  
And finally get you off my mind.

I tried givin' up dreamin'  
But your memory kept schemin'  
And found all kinda ways  
To sneak back into my sleep  
I finally quit talkin' to strangers  
Out of fear there's always  
The danger  
They say hi, hello,  
Or somethin' else  
You might'a said to me.

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--- Instrumental ---

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Parts of town  
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Could ever find  
One last hope  
That I could cling to  
In case I make the break through  
And finally get you off my mind.

I swore to never  
Get caught looken  
At a single picture  
That was tookin'  
Of us or anywhere we ever went  
Or ever even seen  
I don't dare watch the news  
'Cause the wrecks  
And the crashes  
Can remind me too  
That I used to ride around  
And go places  
In cars with you.

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Ways to get you off my mind.

I keep stayin' up late  
Just thinkin' about  
Ways to get you off my mind...