

Emily Osment, Thinking about you

In the back of your car
In the pouring rain
You told me something
You never told anyone
Saw the look on your face
When I turned away
I wanted so bad
For everthing to stay the same
I never meant to push you away
And I'm trying to put the pieces back together now

I'm thinking about you
Thinking about me
Thinking about everything you wanted this to be
And all the tears I cried
Don't help the pain inside
Now you're gone
And it's all I can do
Just think about you

And the thing that we had
Didn't have a name
But it is somewhere between a friendship and a flame
And I tried to forget
Tried to play it cool
I'm staying busy
I'm trying not to dream of you
I didn't know you felt this way
And I'm trying to find a way to make us better now

I'm thinking about you
Thinking about me
Thinking about everything you wanted this to be
And all the tears I cried
Don't help the pain inside
Now you're gone
And it's all I can do
Just think about you
Think about you

In the back of your car
In the pouring rain
You told me something
You never told anyone

Thinking about you
Thinking about me
Thinking about everything you wanted this to be
And all the tears I cried
Don't help the pain inside
Now you're gone
And it's all I can do
Just think about you

Think about you ...
Think about you ...
Think about you ...