

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

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Now you`re gone
And it`s all I can do
Just think about you
Think about you

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Think about you ...
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