

# Patty Loveless, You're All I Think About

Oh, I'm sorry I forgot where I was

I try to think about Elvis, Memphis,  
Oprah in the afternoon  
I try to think about palm trees, fig leaves  
The creature from the black lagoon  
I try to think about high heels,  
Good deals, anything to get me through  
I just can't concentrate  
You're all I think about these days

I try to contemplate the cosmos  
And what goes, round and round the sky at night  
I try to think about champagne,  
Freight trains, slowly rollin out of sight  
I try to focus on the headlights, and street crimes,  
Everytime I think I might  
I just can't concentrate,  
You're all I think about these days

My mind wonders where it will,  
And when it settles right on you,  
I forget what I should say,  
I forget what I should do

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Ugh, come on Patty get it together

I try to think about Shakespeare and Leap Year,  
Beatles or the Rolling Stones  
I try to think about hair dos, tattoos,  
Sushi bars and saxophones  
I try to think about the talkshows, new clothes  
But I guess I should've known  
I just can't concentrate,  
You're all I think about these days  
You're all I think about these days