

Ron Sexsmith, Thinking Out Loud

Thinking out loud is all I'm doing
Trying to raise my love above these ruins
With each song, I kick it around
Thinking

My love, I can tell there's a load on your mind
If we poured ourselves like this bottle of wine
And let it flow we'll figure it out
Thinking out loud

But it's hard to think with all the racket going on
Inside our heads
All this worrying's getting us nowhere
Let's go somewhere instead

Just thinking out loud, is it all we're good for
Trying to raise our love but always falling short
Heaven knows what it's all about
Thinking out loud

With each song I kick it around
Thinking out loud