

# Roxette, A think about you

I pick up the phone,  
I'm dialing your number  
While I pray you're at home,  
At home and alone  
'Cuz I can't function on my own  
And I'll never stop believing  
The reaping is done,  
You are the one  
The radio is on but the sound is all gone  
And I wanna walk out in the sun  
But lately that's been very hard to do  
I've got a thing about you  
And I don't really know what to do  
'Cuz I've got a thing about you  
Hey you  
I pick up the phone,  
I'm dialing that number  
And my heart like a stone  
Waits for the tone  
Oh I can't make it on my own  
And I'll never stop believing  
I know what is right and this is so wrong  
Alone in my bed, better off on my own  
The TV is on but the colors are gone  
And lately you've been painting my world blue  
I've got a thing about you  
(I've got a thing about you)  
And I don't really care what you do  
I've got a thing about you  
(I've got a thing about you)  
Yeah, you  
I've got a thing about you  
I've got a thing about you  
Lately you've been painting my world blue  
I've got a thing about you  
(I've got a thing about you)  
And I don't really know what to do  
I've got a thing about you  
Hoping this story cuts through  
(this story cuts through)  
Yeah, I've got a thing about you  
A thing about you  
I've got a thing about you  
I've got a thing about you  
And I don't really know what to do  
I've got a thing about you (fade out)