

Skeeter Davis, Think It Over

Think it over what you just said think it over in your head
Are you sure that I'm not the one is your love real or only fun
Think it over think it over a lonely heart grows cold and old
Think it over and let me know think it over but don't be slow
Just remember all birds and bees go by twos through life's mysteries
Think it over think it over a lonely heart grows cold and old
[horns]
Think it over and think of me think it over and you will see
A happy day when you and I think as one and kiss the blues goodbye
Think it over think it over a lonely heart grows cold and old
Think it over think it over think it over