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 I horns 1

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