

Zita Swoon, Thinking About You All The Time

I'm thinking about you all the time
Is it the howl of the devil or a sound devine?
I know it's wrong but I know it's right
I gotta get a grip on you somehow

I spend my days and I spend my nights
going over every second of the time we had
going over the scenes
going over the dreams
but tripping over all the edges of reality

I'm thinking about you all the time
But it don't do me no good it puts
my love on the line
It's something in the air
It feels cold as ice
I guess that every time you play
you gotta pay the price

I'm thinking about you all the time
Who are you anyway? You precious ghost of mine
I hope that when you leave I will survive
But today I feel like drowning in a
sea of wine

I know it sounds bizarre but that's the way it is
I dread the moment I will call you for another kiss
I never ever had a doubt about the life I lead
but since we met I can t help
wondering if that's all I need

the apples and the pears they taste so good
the summer s coming up and it will do me good
the birds are singing in the trees
all that s lacking is a little bit of
inner peace

I'm thinking about you all the time
but I don't really know why, it's an emotional crime
I gotta get back to where I was before
But when I get there, all I do is think some more

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