

I Keep Thinking To Myself

Brook Benton

I keep thinking to myself
Thinking what will I have left if you don't come home?
If I thought that it would help
I would tell you how I felt or try to telephone
'Cause old winter's coming soon
It's getting chilly in this room, girl, I miss you
I miss the warmth you used to give
And I need that warmth to live, girl, I need you

And I keep thinking what I'll do
Doing nothing without you, like I've always done
Since the time I realized you knew about my other lives
Though it was all in fun
Now I'd accept you as you are
For me that's going pretty far against the rule
That says a wife can never fall, or even feel some things at all
Well, I've been fooled

And I keep thinking to myself
We could've had something left if I had only said
Well girl, I've had my moments too
And I've been foolish just like you, yes, I've lost my head
But I gave you no sign at all
I build me up and let you fall, now you're gone
We can't back up and start again
'Cause I'm locked out and you're locked in, and we're both alone...