

What She Thinks About

Chicory Tip

All the things that man devises to help him do his thing
Amazing moon-shot rockets and little wheels that sing
The way his hands will sweat to get that daily bread
It's hard to believe he can't get it through his head

But he still can't figure out just what she thinks about
And he still can't figure out just what she thinks about

All the themes of man's illusions already here and gone
Somehow amidst confusion oh how he gets it on, yeah

But he still can't figure out just what she thinks about
And he still can't figure out just what she thinks about

Well, you say you've been around and you got it all together
And you're digging where it's at and you really feel groovy
Well, that's not quite true, but nice to meet you

Heard you spent time tryin' to figure out a reason
Why you couldn't get along but now the pain's easin'

It's alright, there is nothing frightening, just be mine tonight
t
Dream on, my man, you'll understand, what to do, what you say
Her world turns another way