Thinkin' of You

Clint Black

I've been thinkin' of ya
And my heart aches 'til I can't clear my head
And my thoughts won't rise above ya
And I've had all I can take
There's no more heart to break
Though I always get it wrong
Gonna have to sing along
With the familiar drinkin' song

Whiskey bottle with some melody
Just rolls of the tongue for me, I know 'em all
When I mix gin and misery
I know I'll be the last to see me when I fall

So I'm thinkin' of ya but I don't feel the pain
The song went to my head where I can't forget to love ya
And I'll probably go insane about that old refrain
Though my heart is not that strong
It keeps beating right along
With the familiar drinkin' song

Whiskey bottle with some melody
Just rolls of the tongue for me, I know 'em all
When I mix gin and misery
I know I'll be the last to see me when I fall

Whiskey bottle with some melody
Just rolls of the tongue for me, I know 'em all
When I mix gin and misery
I know I'll be the last to see me when I fall
And I have to crawl

Still I'm thinkin' of ya
And my heart aches, I can't clear my head
And my thoughts won't rise above ya
And I've had all I can take
There's no more heart to break
Though I always get it wrong
Gonna have to sing along
With the familiar drinkin' song

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