Yes, I admit I've got a thinkin' problem She's always on my mind Her memory goes round and round I've tried to quit a thousand times

Yes, I admit I've got a thinkin' problem Fill the gla*s up to the top I'll start with loving her But I don't know when to stop

I wake up and right away Her name is on my lips Once the memories start to flow I can't stop with just one sip

Yes, I admit I've got a thinkin' problem She's always on my mind Her memory goes round and round I've tried to quit a thousand times

Yes, I admit I've got a thinkin' problem
Fill the gla*s up to the top
I'll start with loving her
But I don't know when to stop

I keep on remembering How good it used to be Gettin' stoned all alone On my favorite memory

Yes, I admit I've got a thinkin' problem She's always on my mind Her memory goes round and round I've tried to quit a thousand times

Yes, I admit I've got a thinkin' problem Fill the gla*s up to the top I'll start with loving her But I don't know when to stop

I'll start with lovin' her
But I don't know when to stop