

Stumbling Blues

Dion

I've been thinking about you
Baby, you've been on my mind
Things are always changing
Always rearranging
Look at me, girl, I'm going round and round again

I'm fallin' hard for you, girl
I'm tripping down my front porch stairs
I swear I ain't been drinking
Can't stop my thinking
'Bout you, baby, I'm about to fall again

Where did I put my keys down
I can't seem to find my car
There's no way of knowing
Where it's all been going
Since I met you, I don't even know my name

I can't stop dreaming 'bout you
I can't see past those big green eyes
I just ran two red lights
I'm watching flashing headlights
In my mirror

Nothing could be clearer than you now, baby
Can't stop wondering 'bout you

Oh baby, can't stop wondering 'bout you
I'm getting so impatient
For an invitation
Just to love you, love you all my life
Wow now just to love you, baby, all, all my life