Gonna turn off the radio, control nothing remotely Ain't gonna rent me no video, disconnect the telephone I gotta be all alone, and just think about you

I can smell your warm neck, I can hear your low laugh I see the way you come to me, feel the muscle in your strong ba $\operatorname{\mathsf{ck}}$

I get the good blues when I think about you

I'm a-working on a' up-link, I'm sending out a signal Hope you can pick it up on your sweet receiver Hope you can feel me too when I think about you

and I'm gonna think a long time gonna think a long time and I'm gonna think a long time think a long time

When I build my little cabin with a sky window above the bed So I can sleep with Orion in the middle of the winter Maybe you will visit me, we can cook a slow soup

Gonna ease down easy deeper in the dream I'm dreamin'
It's like your arms are around me, like sinking in a hot bath
even when I'm sleeping, I'm gonna think about you

Gonna turn off the radio, control nothing remotely Ain't gonna rent me no video, disconnect the telephone I gotta be all alone, and just think about you