

Missing You

Hans Theessink

Missing you baby Missing you night and day I think Im going crazy I think Im going crazy out here I wrote you a letter Tried to call you on the phone The line was disconnected Mail returned , address unknown Youre on my mind in the daytime Nighttime when Im lying in my bed Thinkin so hard baby Nighttime when Im lying in my bed Feels like a freight train Running through my head Ride my car Ride on down the road Ride, ride, ride Ride on down the road I know you must be somewhere Gonna search every place I know