

# Too Much Thinking

Irma Thomas

Sometimes the wind comes howling though my door  
Sometimes the cold comes creeping through the floor  
Sometimes the damp comes coming out my wall  
Most times these little things don't worry me at all

Cause I've got too much thinking on my mind  
To much thinking on my mind  
I've got to much thinking on my mind  
To worry 'bout these little things

I'm never ready, when my rent comes due  
I just go hungry, when my money's through  
I keep quiet, when the bill collector calls  
Most times these little things don't mind me at all

Cause I've got too much thinking on my mind  
To much thinking on my mind  
I've got to much thinking on my mind  
To worry 'bout the little things

Sometimes I feel like I should worry  
Sometimes I feel like I should care  
And again, I'm in no hurry  
To be tied down by those troubles  
With a big braid at my chair

I've got too much thinking on my mind  
Too much thinking on my mind  
I've got to much thinking on my mind  
I've got too much  
Too much  
Too much, thinking on my mind  
To worry 'bout the little things  
To worry 'bout the little things  
The little things like rings  
Heels  
When I'm home with somebody with me  
I worry 'bout knocking  
Worry 'bout the little things  
Worry bout the little things  
Me worry?  
Worry bout the little things  
I don't worry bout a thing  
I can't do nothing about