

# I Just Think of It All the Time

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The night Josh Tillman came to mine  
Sharing your earphones, fully cut on the Circle line  
You turn around and ask  
What makes me want to make you mine  
Nothing comes to mind  
To mind

You have a job and I just write about it  
I guess on paper you'd be a man of science  
But you're the one with all the words and suddenly, I'm quiet  
I think for the first time  
First time

I can see how it may look  
You can't shut me up till it comes to you  
Just take it  
Take it as a compliment  
If you're falling fast, you're just catching up  
I write you like it's my first love and it  
Wouldn't be the same if I could say it out loud

You came around with the London heat  
I punctured you with questions on my first time on Heath  
Get the sense your dad's a dick, though never said explicitly  
Some drunk guy broke your nose when you were drunk and twenty three

I want to know the whole of you  
I buy your love with stuff I get for free  
You said I'm using you for your body  
I haven't said a thing to the contrary

I can see how it may look  
You can't shut me up till it comes to you  
Just take it  
Take it as a compliment  
If you're falling fast, you're just catching up  
I write you like it's my first love and it  
Wouldn't be the same if I could say it out loud

If you could read my mind  
You're resting your head on the top of mine  
I might not say it a lot, I just think of it all the time  
I can't admit where I'm wrong  
We can't walk past the dark  
I might not say it a lot, I just think of it all the time  
I might not say it a lot, I just think of it all the time