Stop Thinking So Much

Lenka

I was slapped in the face by a dose of reality
Tickled with a feather of congeniality
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm done for

I was staring in the mirror, looking for clarity
Stepping over cracks to avoid calamity
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm done for

Cause you can't count on anything
Except that you can't count on anything
No, you can't count on anything
Except that you can't count on anything

So give it all that you've got
Take your very best shot
I'm addicted to change
I don't care if it happens for me or not

I'm a rolling rock
I'm an ocean drop
I'm addicted to the way that I feel when I'm getting my brain
To stop thinking so much

I was losing my grip on love and sanity
Feeling it slip like rain to gravity
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm down low

Always thinking I'm the past
And living in memory
Tripping over traps flashbacks to apathy
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm down low

Cause you can't count on anything
Except that you can't count on anything
No, you can't count on anything
Except that you can't count on anything

So give it all that you've got
Take your very best shot
I'm addicted to change
I don't care if it happens for me or not

I'm a rolling rock
I'm an ocean drop
I'm addicted to the way that I feel when I'm getting my brain
To stop thinking so much

Stop thinking so much
Oh stop thinking so much
Oh stop thinking so much
Stop thinking so much

Stop thinking so much

Oh stop thinking so much
Oh stop thinking so much
Just stop

So give it all that you've got
Take your very best shot
I'm addicted to change
I don't care if it happens for me or not

I'm a rolling rock
I'm an ocean drop
I'm addicted to the way that I feel when I'm getting my brain
To stop thinking so much

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