I don't know how I'll get her off my mind
Oh but give me time, I'll think of something

I can't say the day that I'm all right
Oh but by tonight I'll think of something

I'll find so many things to do that I won't have the time to th ink of him

And then if he's still on my mind I'll try to find the strength to try again

And if that don't win I'll think of something

Where do I go for love that I still need Now that I'm free I'll think of something

And if someday by accident we meet
And I can't speak, I'll think of something

If I can't say a word to him I'll blame it on this lump that's in my throat

And standing there what will I do to hide my love enough that it won't show

Well I don't know, but I'll think of something

And standing there what will I do to hide my love enough that i t won't show

Lord I don't know, but I'll think of something