

Still Think About You

Martin Sexton

I fancy myself a ramblin man
Singin is my game
I wasn't born to ramble
But I ramble just the same
I'm wonderin about you tonight
I sing neath this moon
By the campfire tonight

I still think about you
Do you still think about me

The years have given me so much good
And most people have been kind
Bet six says I'll stay
Seven says I ride
Is it a future I'm waging
Or just charting a past
It's a question posed
To the rearview glass

As I still think about you
Do you still think about

All the money madness microphones
All the nights I couldn't make it home
And your voice on my answering machine
All these friends and strangers
On every side of me
The czar of cruise in which I drive
My dreams come true
Although I'm busy
I still think about you

Picture of you I see
I haven't seen it in some time
I found it in the glovebox
Underneath the old letter I've been keeping all this
time

A star fell on Blue Mountain Lake
And the universe collided
I woke from a bad dream
and sit down beside this picture I found
oh and I can't help but wonder sometimes
mostly late at night

Do you still think about me
Cuz I still thinkn about you