

# Think It Over One Time

Robert Earl Keen

You say you're clearing out, the devil's in your eyes  
No time to walk, no time to talk, no time for long goodbyes  
The ticket's in your hand, you've made that final call  
The hard words flying by like punches in a barroom brawl

We've made a mess of things  
It makes no difference now  
Let's chalk it all up to the blues  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Before you break in your walking shoes

I am just what I am, I won't apologize  
So if you go you're sure to know you'll have to come to realize  
Love don't walk away, only people do  
So if you go or if you stay you know I'll keep on loving you

We've made a mess of things  
It makes no difference now  
Let's chalk it all up to the blues  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Before you break in your walking shoes

We've made the hard time sing, made the miles go by  
We stood with broken wings and still we had the will to fly  
It ain't the memories, that make me talk this way  
It's more like someone pulled the plug before we ever saw the play

We've made a mess of things  
It makes no difference now  
Let's chalk it all up to the blues  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Before you break in your walking shoes

I've read a thousand books, I've been behind the wheel  
I've known you all my life but still I can't feel how you feel  
It's only you for me, just like that whooping crane  
Who has one wife for all his life and if she dies, he'll do the same

We've made a mess of things  
It makes no difference now  
Let's chalk it all up to the blues  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Little girl, think it over one time  
Before you break in your walking shoes