

# Thinking Of You

Soccer Mommy

I comb my hair, I hang my clothes  
I watch his sleepy curls unfold  
I drive my car down the same roads

And I'm thinking of you  
Yeah, I'm thinking of you

I lose myself in thought these days  
I lose myself in every way  
Pull back my skin, see what remains

Just thinking of you  
Just thinking of you

How long is too long to be  
Stuck in a memory?  
How long is too long to be  
Still thinking of you?

I paint my face, I wear my mask  
Make myself into mirrored glass  
So what I see is what I give back

But I'm thinking of you  
Yeah, I'm thinking of you

How long is too long to be  
Stuck in a memory?  
How long is too long to be  
Still thinking of you?  
I'm still thinking of you  
I'm still thinking of you