Thinkin'

Steve Forbert

Well, don't ya go thinkin', and thinkin', and thinkin'
And thinkin' so much 'till you're stranded behind
Don't ya go thinkin', and thinkin', and thinkin'
And thinkin' so much 'till you're losin' your mind

There's so many depressions all plowed in your brain
Trace 'em too far, and they'll drive you insane
You're twisted so tight now, you hardly can talk
Get out in the daylight and go for a walk

And don't you go thinkin' and thinkin' and thinkin' and
Thinkin' so much 'til you're stranded behind
Don't you go thinkin' and thinkin' and thinkin' and
Thinkin' so much till you're losin' your mind

All the tension inside has gone through to your face
You're flashin' your madness all over the place
You stand in the hallway and try to explain
I look in your eyes; I see shackles and chains, aw...

Hey, don't you go thinkin' and thinkin' and thinkin' and
Thinkin' so much 'til you're stranded behind
Don't you go thinkin' and thinkin' and thinkin' and
Thinkin' so much till you're losin' your mind

You're chasin' some notion you've misunderstood
You're tryin' so hard; can't you tell it's no good?
You analyze everything into a "No"
You're fallin' apart, you got nothing to show

Hey, ya, ya, oh
No, don't you go thinkin' and thinkin' and thinkin' and
Thinkin' so much 'til you're stranded behind
Don't you go thinkin' and thinkin' and thinkin' and
Thinkin' so much till you're losin' your mind, aw