Billy Rankin "All I'm Thinking About Is You"

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Well it's a twenty-five mile drive from here to town Ther's gray skies and there's no doubt Rain's comin'down this morning I get off the interstate fifteen minutes late For an appointment that I really didn't need to make God, this routine bores me Well it's getting on twelve and I ain't had a bite I'm all coffee'd up, sleepy eyed, wound up tight And it's only Monday, Monday I've had the wholenight and now half the day To think about what you said and what I need to change But it's all the same, it's all the same 'Cause Chorus: All I'm thinkin' 'bout is you All I'm thinkin' 'bout is you All I'm thinkin' 'bout is you

Well I skipped lunch with the boss at that sleazy little bar Stopped to get gas, a bag of chips And got back in the car and started drivin' I headed down the road where the air is clean And the grass is green and the birds sing to clear his head Full of things that I've been denying But it's all in vain

Repeat chorus twice

Well it's five o'clock sharp and it's getting dark now It's bumper to bumper and it's raining buckets down But I'm smiling, yeah I'm smiling

Repeat chorus 4 times.

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