

John Waite "Thinking About You"

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Thinking about old times
Thinking about the things we said
All the worthless games and lies

I'm looking at myself and the mirror's unkind
You're inside my mind
And you're outside my eyes

And I'm looking for something
That's real in my life, something true, yeah
And I'm looking for something to hold on to
But I guess, it won't be you

Thinking about, thinking about
Thinking about you all the time
You're on my mind
But this song is not for you

Of all the things, I could've done
I walked right out the door
Left like a loaded gun

Into the street
And these new days drag on
Through the long afternoon
I'm smashed and Flintstones are on T.V

Thinking about, thinking about
Thinking about you all the time
You're on my mind
But this song is not for you

Yeah, well, sometimes, I wake up round midnight
With you, wreathed around my skull
Like a halo of lies, most of the time

And I'm in denial, coming down from the ceiling
I was just your stepping stone
You burned out all my feelings

Thinking about, thinking about
Thinking about you all the time

You're on my mind
But this song is not for you

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