Matthew Sweet "Thing"

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You're my thing, give you something to hide Working it's way to the side Taking me, taking me, taking me Taking it down on you

You're my thing watch me fall over you Through the eyes in the bottom of shoes Making me feel so small, making me Making me feel so small

I have had it with you And I've got bigger things to do Than to keep on crossing your line Just so fine, can't get you off my mind

You're my thing (You're my thing) You're my thing (You're my thing)

You're my thing starts with the way that she walked She never listens to me when I talk Tapping me on the shoulder trying to create a monster Just so I can hold it

I have had it with you And I've got bigger things to do Than to keep on crossing your line Just so fine, can't get you off my mind

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You're my thing

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