

Sheryl Crow

"Drunk With The Thought Of You"

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1, 2, 3
1, 2, 3
1, 2, 3, go

There's something I need to show you
Head in my hands
'Cause I don't understand
When I don't even know you
How you've melted my heart in two

I wake up in the morning
Follow you and then hide
Just to watch you walk by
Comes on me with no warning
I think about you and I get high

To assure you I even exist
Do I tell you it's you that I've missed?
Well, if love is a cocktail of all that you do
I get drunk with the thought of you
I get drunk with the thought of you

I can't stand all this freedom
I've been there before
And it's such a big bore
You're all I ever needed
If you'd only walk through my door

To assure you I even exist
Do I tell you it's you that I've missed?
Well, if love is a cocktail of all that you do
I get drunk with the thought of you
I get drunk with the thought of you

I could wait my whole life for this moment to come
With a long list of beautiful chances I've blown
Well it's time I toast to your name till I blew
I get drunk with the thought of you
I get drunk with the thought of you
I get drunk with the thought of you

