Mccain Edwin
"(i've Got To) Stop Thinkin' 'bout That"

Visit "(i've Got To) Stop Thinkin' 'bout That" on MotoLyrics.com

I remember when the time I met ya
Living with your people down in New Orleans
Mad at your mama 'cause she wouldn't let ya
Ride in our nasty limousine
Down at the levy with the moon up above
I lost my heart and confessed my love
I said Oh Lucy say God have mercy
I've got to stop thinkin' 'bout that
Oh no no, Lucy said God have mercy
I've got to stop thinkin' 'bout you
One summer night in a field of wheat
God's sweet letters hanging in the sky
Moving light on your tiny feet
Knew I had to love ya till the day that I died
We talk about amazing grace it meant something when
I saw your face
I said Oh Lucy said God have mercy
I've got to stop thinkin' 'bout you
Oh no no, Lucy said God have mercy
I've got to stop thinkin' 'bout you
I think of all the little things that I never told you
I think I'll make it to heaven with ya someday
It's in my brain like a man possessed
I can't do me no work I can't get me no rest
oh it does me no damn good
Don't like to think about the way it ended
Hey, remembering the things that I said
Dream a dream of love so splendid
I wake up hard in an empty bed
I wonder who'll be lovin' you next
Some fool who's writin' bad checks
I said Oh Lucy say God have mercy
I've got to stop thinkin' 'bout that
Oh no no, Lucy said God have mercy
I've got to stop thinkin' 'bout you
Oh no no, Lucy said God have mercy
I've got to stop thinkin' 'bout that
oh it does me no damn good