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Mccain Edwin "Stop Thinkin' 'bout That"

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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

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