Bout You

Marian Hill

Pulling out the driveway
Looking in the rearview
Taken for a moment
Thinking that I saw youAs I throw this stranger a stare
Feel your fingers run through my hair
And I know that I shouldn't care
I shouldn't careAnd you know I hate to rewind
Just to pause on you for a time
But you still end up on my mind
You're on my mindI've been thinking bout you
I've been thinking bout you
I've been thinking bout you
I've been thinking boutQuiet on the way home
Looking at the street lights
Since I been without you
Had a lot of late nightsI don't miss you tugging my sleeve
I don't need your hand on my cheek
I don't think about you before I fall asleepUsed to stay too long on the phone
Now I stay up late on my own
Used to dance when we were aloneI've been thinking bout you
I've been thinking bout you
I've been thinking bout you
I've been thinking boutPlaying with your shirt
In a second we were on the floor
Playing with my skirt
You would follow me right out the doorI don't wanna let you set up shop inside my head
Trying not to complicate what we already said
Driving home alone I feel your arm around my waist
Pulling in the drive I throw the memory awayCouldn't really say what you're up to
Couldn't really stay if you come through
I don't really know if you're alone
I don't really care if you're aloneI've been thinking bout you
I've been thinking bout you
I've been thinking bout you
I've been thinking boutI've been thinking bout you
I've been thinking bout you
I've been thinking bout you, you, you
I've been thinking bout you

Songwriters
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