

# Bout You

Marian Hill

Pulling out the driveway  
Looking in the rearview  
Taken for a moment  
Thinking that I saw you As I throw this stranger a stare  
Feel your fingers run through my hair  
And I know that I shouldn't care  
I shouldn't care And 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 mind I've been thinking bout you  
I've been thinking bout you  
I've been thinking bout you  
I've been thinking bout Quiet on the way home  
Looking at the street lights  
Since I been without you  
Had a lot of late nights I 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 asleep Used to stay too long on the phone  
Now I stay up late on my own  
Used to dance when we were alone I've been thinking bout you  
I've been thinking bout you  
I've been thinking bout you  
I've been thinking bout Playing with your shirt  
In a second we were on the floor  
Playing with my skirt  
You would follow me right out the door I 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 away Couldn'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 alone I've been thinking bout you  
I've been thinking bout you  
I've been thinking bout you  
I've been thinking bout I'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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