

All I Tend to Think About

Sean Fournier

We had a bad spring. We never made it through
and now the heat of summer's in full bloom.
They say that time will help me clear my view,
but all I tend to think about is you.

Sure, other things cross my mind,
but it happens all the time.
And all I tend to think about is you.

A strand of hair is sitting in my room
and I can't get rid of this last remnant of you.
I know it's crazy and I should get a broom,
but it's almost like your presence fills the room.

Sure, other things cross my mind,
but it happens all the time.
And all I tend to think about is you.

There I go again.
I'm a broken watch that only time can mend.
And I can bet if I lived 'til 102,
I will still be stuck on you
'cause it's all I ever knew.

And all I tend to think about.
You're all I ever think about.
Yeah, all I tend to think about is you.

Lyrics submitted by Sean.

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