Think It Over One Time

Robert Earl Keen

You say you're clearing out, the devil's in your eyes
No time to walk, no time to talk, no time for long goodbyes
The ticket's in your hand, you've made that final call
The hard words flying by like punches in a barroom brawlWe've made a mess of things
It makes no difference now
Let's chalk it all up to the blues
Little girl, think it over one time
Little girl, think it over one time
Little girl, think it over one time
Before you break in your walking shoesI am just what I am, I won't apologize
So if you go you're sure to know you'll have to come to realize
Love don't walk away, only people do
So if you go or if you stay you know I'll keep on loving youWe've made a mess of things
It makes no difference now
Let's chalk it all up to the blues
Little girl, think it over one time
Little girl, think it over one time
Little girl, think it over one time
Before you break in your walking shoesWe've made the hard time sing, made the miles go by
We stood with broken wings and still we had the will to fly
It ain't the memories, that make me talk this way
It's more like someone pulled the plug before we ever saw the playWe've made a mess of things
It makes no difference now
Let's chalk it all up to the blues
Little girl, think it over one time
Little girl, think it over one time
Little girl, think it over one time
Before you break in your walking shoesI've read a thousand books, I've been behind the wheel
I've known you all my life but still I can't feel how you feel
It's only you for me, just like that whooping crane
Who has one wife for all his life and if she dies, he'll do the sameWe've made a mess of things
It makes no difference now
Let's chalk it all up to the blues
Little girl, think it over one time
Little girl, think it over one time
Little girl, think it over one time
Before you break in your walking shoes

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/