Think Too Much (A)

Paul Simon

The smartest people in the world Had gathered in los angeles To analyze our love affair And possibly unscramble us And we sat among our photographs Examined every one And in the end we compromised And met the morning sun Maybe I think too much They say the left side of the brain Dominates the right And the right side has to labor Through the long and speechless night And in the night My father came to me And held me to his chest He said there's not much more that you can do Go on and get some rest And I said yeah Maybe I think too much Maybe I think too much Maybe I think too much Maybe I think too much

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