

# Thinkin' of You

â€—â Žâ•â•

I've been thinkin' of ya  
And my heart aches 'til I can't clear my head  
And my thoughts won't rise above ya  
And I've had all I can take  
There's no more heart to break  
Though I always get it wrong  
Gonna have to sing along  
With the familiar drinkin' song

Whiskey bottle with some melody  
Just rolls of the tongue for me, I know 'em all  
When I mix gin and misery  
I know I'll be the last to see me when I fall

So I'm thinkin' of ya but I don't feel the pain  
The song went to my head where I can't forget to love ya  
And I'll probably go insane about that old refrain  
Though my heart is not that strong  
It keeps beating right along  
With the familiar drinkin' song

Whiskey bottle with some melody  
Just rolls of the tongue for me, I know 'em all  
When I mix gin and misery  
I know I'll be the last to see me when I fall

Whiskey bottle with some melody  
Just rolls of the tongue for me, I know 'em all  
When I mix gin and misery  
I know I'll be the last to see me when I fall  
And I have to crawl

Still I'm thinkin' of ya  
And my heart aches, I can't clear my head  
And my thoughts won't rise above ya  
And I've had all I can take  
There's no more heart to break  
Though I always get it wrong  
Gonna have to sing along  
With the familiar drinkin' song

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by BLACK, CLINT PATRICK / NICHOLAS, HAYDEN  
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>