

GG CC | GDD | CC GD | DCG

The Lord knows that I ain't perfect
But I've been right a time or two
Now my wrongs have come along, to take me back where I belong
Alone inside my head with thoughts of you

When my laughs, weren't always lies
Now they hide the ugly truth
All the blame and all the shame when you gave away my name
Still hoping, she may come again

Now my pride, don't sleep easy
My words fall to the ground [improve]
I'm a wreck I must confess, wouldn't ask for nothing less (won't expect for nothing less)
Than one more night, alone with thoughts of you (Alone in these four walls with thoughts of you)

The tree's too thick, ground's too soft
The air's too thick, night's too warm
As to make me feel at home
Like the morning to the dawn, and the singer to the song,
Knowing, she may come again

The minutes breath, the moments cry
November sings a song for me (that sweet bye and bye)
The minutes sing, the clock unwinds
While the seasons do their job
Moment shows his ugly face
We're all just treading water til we stand
If a prayer and just a tear, could make my sorrows disappear
I bend my knees and cross my hands for
On bended knee I cry alone for you
Alone in these four walls with thoughts of you

Forever came, and passed me by
Now your face don't look the same
It's the final curtain call, through the doorway to the hall
I know she won't come again

If a tear could take my fears
And make my sorrows disappear
and my sorrow songs hear, appear, interfere

CCGG CCGG CCGG DCG
Thoughts of you, fogging up my glass
Thoughts of you, rolling down my chin
Thoughts of you, taking all my time
[Thoughts of you, thoughts of me]
Hoping, she may come again

CCGG DCG
She'll come again, she'll come again
Give her time my friend, she may come again

Forever came, and passed me by
Now your words don't sound the same
Now your face don't look the same
If my mind would just unwind,
I'd save me some time
I could keep myself from cryin'
If my mind could just rewind,
Knowing, she won't come again

Now my pride, don't sleep easy
My words fall flat to the ground
I'm guess that I am blessed
Though my heart remains a wreck
I guess that I'd confess, my heart remains a mess
I'm a wreck I must confess, wouldn't ask for nothing less
Than one more night, alone with thoughts of you
My head still overflowin' with thoughts of you

If my mind would just unwind,
I could keep myself from cryin'
My rivers flow with thoughts of you