(One, two, three)

All alone in my room, think of you at a rate that is truly alar ming

I keep looping my memories of you in my head, I pretend that yo u want me

And I fall asleep and dream of alternate realities

And I put myself at ease by pretending that she still loves me

And I can't stop thinking about you

And I can't stop thinking about you

You never call, what do I do?

And I can't stop thinking about your love

Ohh, yeah

Can't believe I could think that she would just follow me every where I go

I just wrestle with you in my dreams and wake up making love to a pillow

And I fall asleep and dream of alternate realities

And I put myself at ease by pretending that she still loves me

And I can't stop thinking about you

And I can't stop thinking about you

You never call, what do I do?

And I can't stop, and I can't stop

What I would give to have you look in my direction

And I'd give my life to somehow attract your attention

And I touch myself like it's somebody else

Thoughts of you are tattooed on my mind, let me show you

And I can't stop thinking about you

And I can't stop thinking about you

You'll never go, what do I do?

And I can't stop thinking about you

And I can't stop thinking about you

And I can't stop thinking about you

You'll never go, what do I do?

And I can't stop thinking about you