

## Think Too Much (b)

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  
Maybe I think too much  
Maybe I think too much  
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