

I Think

Nerina Pallot

When I was a kid and I had no money
That stuff didn't bother me because I had potential
There was always a tomorrow
Always something better than today
Now I'm not a kid and you know what's funny?
I don't feel so grown-up
I only feel afraid these days
And now here comes that tomorrow and I only
Want to run away

So don't pick on me
Don't give me your shit, don't give me your shit
We've all got problems
We're living with it, we're living it
Just keep on going
And that is the trick, that is the trick
And I think I think I think I think
I think I think too much

When I was a kid well my dad made money
Damn, we hardly saw him
My brother'd say the same thing too
Oh Daddy, Daddy, Daddy where were you?
Where were you when we needed you?
But you play the hand you get and you worry some
You make the best of a situation
I'd probably do the same as you
I would too, I would too
You got to hang onto each other
Hold onto what we got and not let go
No, no, no!

Don't pick on me
Don't give me your shit, don't give me your shit
We've all got problems
We're living with it, we're living it
Just keep on going
And that is the trick, that is the trick
And I think I think I think I think
I think I I I...

I'm doing my best here
C'mon and give me a break, give me a break
It's all I can do now
It's all I can take, it's all I can take
I get so downhearted, I do
I get so downhearted, oh I do, I do

So don't pick on me
Don't give me your shit, don't give me your shit
We've all got problems
We're living with it, we're living it
Just keep on going
And that is the trick, that is the trick
And I think I think I think I think
Too much, I know I do
I think I think I think I think

I think I'm just like you
I, I, I do

When I was a kid and I had no money
That stuff didn't bother me, oh no