

# Tryin' Not To Think About It

The J. Geils Band

Three years in the ice box  
Three years with no air  
The knife cuts through in every direction  
And the teeth of time, they don't care

Face down in the river, too loyal to black  
She's goin' on trail and there's trouble out there

Try, try, I'm tryin' not to think about it (oh yeah)  
Try, try, I'm tryin' not to think about it (oh yeah)

Red screams in the mailbox  
Blue dreams on my phone  
Bad legs, neurosis, your real lost doses  
Four walls, no lights, hold on

The future grows cold as friends disappear  
Don't move its no use, cause the night is right here

Try, try, I'm tryin' not to think about it, huh huh (oh yeah)  
Try, try, I'm tryin' not to think about it, try so hard, help me  
e up

The sniper old hand as he slowly takes aim  
Why didn't they tell me the rules of the game?

Try, try, I'm tryin' not to think about it, huh (oh yeah)  
Try, try, I'm tryin' not to think about it, yeah (yeah yeah yeah)  
h)