Etta James, Theres something on your mind

There's something on your mind

By the way you look at me

There's something on your mind, baby

By the way you look at me

And what you're thinking brings happiness

Oh and it brings misery

Please, please, don't try to tell me

I think, I, I understand

No, no, don't try to tell me, baby

'Cause I think, Í, I understand

You want me to try and forget you

Well, I'll do

Baby, I'll do the best I can

You know it hurts you when you're in love with someone

And you know that someone don't love you

It carries a heavy burden on your heart

To know that the someone that you're in love with

Is in love with your best friend

And I'll tell you

When someone else is rocking you

Rocking your cradle, you know

Better than you can rock your cradle yourself

Then there's only one thing for you to do

You just pack your clothes

Turn around and slowly walk out of the door

Look over your left shoulder as you go out

Then you hang your head and you say

Oh, please don't try to tell me

Uh huh, I think, I understand

No, no, no, no

Please don't try to tell me

Because you think

You think I understand

Oh, you want me to try

To try to forget you, baby

And I'll tell you

I'll do the best I can

You know after you have done all you could do

And you can't take no more

Then you go downtown

You get your big baseball bat and you come back on the scene

Where they both are still together

And then you just go and kick down the door

Now as you kick down the door

You just start beating the hell of everybody that you can see

Everybody that comes through the door

And just as you make up your mind that you're gonna try to forgive her

Then out comes another one of your friends

And that really blows your mind

So you go and think about

You say to yourself

Baby, I realize I've done wrong but please forgive me

And with a smirky smile on her face

Then she look up at you and she say

If you ever think about me

(Oh, I think about you, baby)

If you ever charge your mind

(Oh, you're staying on my mind, baby)

If you ever think about me

(Oh, I think, I think about you all the time)

And if I ever cross your mind

(You stay on my mind)

Well, you know, you know

You know I'm yours

And I know, I know you got to be mine (Yeah)
There's something on your mind, B
I can tell by the way you look at me
(Oh, there's something, on my mind, Miss James)
There's something on your mind
(Oh, can you tell
There's something on my mind)
By the way you look at me
(Oh, the way I look at you
You look good to me)
And what you're thinking brings happiness
(Yes, baby)
Oh and it can bring misery
(Yes, all right)