

Looks

Mike Doughty

You say you don't look at me
I say you don't look so good.
I went out in the cold to buy a paper
Pushing every button in the elevator.

But I know I got my looks
and you got yours.
Must have learned them
from a million stars.

Oh looks,
Oh man.
Oh looks,
Oh man.

I get 'em on the bus
and I get 'em on the streets
and I get 'em from you.
Always looking for a reason
looking for a cure.
What can i do?
I'm just so tired of you.

And I wish the lights would dim
'cause I can see what this is leading to
and it looks real grim.

But I know I got my looks
and you got yours.
Guess you just weren't
What I was looking for.

Oh looks,
Oh man.
Oh looks,
Oh man

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and i get 'em on the street
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Always looking for a reason
looking for a cure.

What can I do?
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