

Look So Fine, Feel So Low

Paul Kelly

I've been seen on the street
Wearing brand new clothes
I guess I've landed on my feet
I'm lucky I suppose
She tells me that she loves me
She buys me things
She wants to take care of me
And all I gotta do is sing, sing, sing, sing
Well I look so fine
But I feel so low
Yeah I look so fine
But I feel so low

She takes me by the arm
She takes me all around
She knows all her friends are talking
Saying look what our good girl's found
One thing she's got on you
She's so easy to impress
When she asks me dumb questions
All I gotta do is say yes, yes, yes, yes
Well I look so fine
But I feel so low
Yeah I look so fine
But I feel so low