

# Windows

## A Flock of Seagulls

My phobia has got me and I dare not leave the room  
I stare out of my window with my loneliness in bloom.  
I try to call you and I try to call you from the phone box down  
the hall.  
I'd like to see you and I'd like to meet you won't you please g  
ive me a call?

Oh take a look at my window  
Oh take a look at my window  
Oh take a look at my window

I close my eyes and think of you a million miles away.  
I pray you'll be tomorrow and where we were yesterday.  
I try to call you and I try to call you but I just can't find t  
he words.  
I'd like to see you and I'd like to meet you is this thing so a  
bsurd?

Oh take a look at my window  
Oh take a look at my window  
A look at my window  
A look at my window  
A look at my window  
A look at my window

I stare out of my window at the empty street below  
Behind a sheet of pretty glass I've nowhere else to go.

So I take a look a look at my window  
A look at my window  
A look at my window  
A look at my window  
A look at my window  
Take a look at my window  
Take a look at my window