

# You Don't See Me

Al Jarreau

You don't see me when I'm  
trying to do right  
Maybe you can see me now

When I was walking,  
patting my feet on the pavement  
Really, truly trying to find a gig  
Did you stand up and speak  
out in my favor?  
Cold desperation,  
she's a devil in bed  
Scratching till my bones are bare  
Pill and needles are all I've left to savor

We were walking and  
I told you of how my shoes  
Of how my shoes were wearing thin  
You took your surplus and  
traded for a favor  
Now I'm demented and I'm  
burned unto a cinder  
Forty hours buys a grocery  
bag for trash  
I took my pistol and I made  
myself a sinner  
Will this universe be merciful at last?

You don't see me.  
You don't see me  
I get so tired of trying to  
attract your attention  
It has occurred to me that  
you don't see me

You should go ahead.  
I'm a-gonna-go-ahead  
I know you're going to ahead  
You're going to do what  
you're going to do  
I know, see, I see you, I watch you  
You take the money and run

You take groceries and run, too  
Don't leave nothing left for me  
You're running and hiding  
and ducking and hiding  
And running and hiding and  
I can't find you nowhere  
I'll beat your mama,  
I'll beat your daddy  
I'll go to jail,  
it don't make no mothafugging  
Difference what happens to me  
Going to be there in my  
own time, in my own way  
Cause you don't see me,  
you don't see me

I'm, I'm in your mirror.