

Here's Looking At You

Blondie

As I sit staring into this liquid amber, ripples move out to the edge of the glass.

Is that really your reflection in there?

I just want to jump into the warm depths and be there with you,
one more time!

Oh, alright

Hit it boys

My initials sprayed across a pavement

Cut into your private interview

Talk to me now, step into my room

We'll have a word or two

If I ever had a million dollars

And if I didn't give it all to you

Would you lose interest?

Show me indifference?

Foot in another shoe?

Not very high heels

Not wearing sneakers too

A magazine ad, a printed canvas

A basic new shade blue suede shoe

Thought I'd like to have a little party

Thought I'd like to have a little do

Sure I stopped drinking but for the moment

Honey, here's looking at you

I'll stop my drinking, give you my promise true

Clean out the closet, be existential

And cast a vote for the president too

But for the action of the moment

Nothing does what it ought to do

Instant depression, I learned my lesson

Nothing that I'd rather do

Come on over my place

Can't see him sideways

Honey, here's looking at you

Oh