

## 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