

# Lookin' In

Bobbie Gentry

Can't seem to settle down  
Maybe I'll just hang around  
But every time you pick me up  
I guess I take you down  
But here I am again  
You'll take me back and then  
It won't be long till I'll be gone  
Upon my way again

So I spend my days thinkin' up new ways  
To do the same old thing  
Seasons come and go without a name  
And I spend my nights in the bright spotlights  
Wishin' I could let the people know  
Can't win or lose unless you play the game

Sittin' in the airport, awaitin' on my plane  
Nothin' to do for an hour or two  
So I try to find a message in a picture I drew  
In the corner of a letter from a boy I knew

Off the plane and through the rain into a limousine  
The traffic's slow so I miss my show  
But lookin' out the window somehow I know  
That they're about to play my record  
On the radio

So I write another song as I go along  
To let you know just where I been  
Don't want to meet myself at the masquerade  
You can tell in the verse if I get worse  
By the chorus I may be fine  
A line, my friend, can end the kind charade

Layin' in my hotel room, wantin' to be alone  
Needin' the time to rest my mind  
But they bring in another stack of papers to sign  
And L.A.'s awaitin' on the other line

So I'm packin' up and I'm checking out  
I'm on the road again  
Feeling like I'm bringing pen to mind  
But the words will come to me in their own time  
Tumbling and stumbling over in rhyme

And the ugliest word that I ever heard  
My friends, is sacrifice  
It's an easy out for all you should have been  
And if there's one thing  
That I just can't bring myself to compromise  
It's blamin' somebody else for the state I'm in  
Oh, but then again  
Daddy never loved his baby girl, no how  
Ah, what's the difference now