

## You're Not

Boz Scaggs

I can read the papers but I can't read you  
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Is this a lover from another planet made up to look like you  
You're out there honey and this is out of hand

Or is it all smoke and mirrors  
Some holographic stunt I'm going through  
Or is it voodoo  
And though your fingers don't leave your hand  
They just don't touch me any more... any more

Well I see your face.. its here  
And its like your voice.. its here  
Your pretty pink mouth.. mmm its hot  
Well everybody's here - you're not

Well I know you're in range  
The jingle of your change is ringing a bell  
A ringa ringa  
This knee jerk show of affection  
This sticky new confection  
Well I can't get it down

And even when you do that thing  
The kinky thing you do  
Well you're getting too good  
You been practicing without me  
And I just don't recognise  
The space behind your eyes anymore

But you got your little dog.. he's here  
Even your...your good intent.. it's here  
You say you'll meet me and you're on the dot  
Well the gang's all here honey but you're not

I see the writing on the wall  
Looks like I'm heading for a fall.. Uh oh  
But the supernatural fact  
Is this a disappearing act I'm about to debut  
Why couldn't you be true

But you're not  
But you're not.