

Are You Lookin' at Me?

Colin Hay

Well I loved the Lone Ranger and I loved that Dennis Law
Him and George Best, sure knew how a kick a ball
I wanted to be a cowboy, and learn a crack a whip
Stand up in that lonely street, two six guns on my hip
Along the mighty Beatles came, and everyone went ahhh
They could play and sing and everything, and of course that John could draw
Well that was it for me, I never once looked back
Tricks to learn, waves to catch, had a plan of attack

Are you lookin' at me?
Are you lookin' at me?
Are you lookin' at me?
Are you lookin' at me, pal?

Then we headed south, where the surf came crashing in
From black and white to colour, from innocence to sin
It was summer in December, blowing heatwaves in my mind
People talking funny, some cruel and some were kind
From the crackle of the cane, to the frown of a big black snake
From the breakers at Bondi, down to Wallaga Lake
From the sound of a million fly screen doors, closing on the past
Like that chimney the fires couldn't burn, I was built to last

Are you lookin' at me?
Are you lookin' at me?
Are you lookin' at me?

Are you lookin' at me, pal?

When I flew across the ocean, I was number one
People gave me everything, and I didn't need a gun
Walking down that avenue, I never felt so alive
People calling out my name, and I'd only just arrived

It was a tight rope walking bagpiper, in the middle of Central Park
Steam was rising from the ground, and I wore my cape out after dark
I had myself a moment, my day out in the sun
It's an unfinished story, but it's more than just begun

And I know more than one thing, but not more than two or three
An I'll tell you if you'll listen, and I'll tell you for free
It's no life being a cowboy, and eating all them beans
The coffee's cold, the herd is gone, and all you've got's your dreams
You can always put your spurs back on, but save them for Halloween
You're better off heading north, or somewhere you've never been

Are you lookin' at me?
Are you lookin' at me?
Are you lookin' at me?
I said, are you lookin' at me, pal?