

## What I Think She Sees

Del Amitri

I've been in this place many times before  
With my baby's things among my shoes  
And strings and clothes, but just because I'm here  
Don't mean I can't run out that door  
Ain't that what those running shoes are for?

Baby likes to sleep on floor boards bare  
And just to keep the peace, well, I join her there  
And she might say to me, "A better man, I can't recall"  
But what I think she sees ain't me at all

It ain't me at all to need somebody  
Like some lovestruck casualty  
It ain't me at all to feel so ready  
To be what I think she sees

Baby claims I kiss like I really care  
Well, I guess I'd say, "I don't", but the truth ain't fair  
And sometimes she looks at me and says  
"Babe, my heart just stalled"  
But what I think she sees, what I think she sees  
What I think she sees ain't me at all