

# Look at You Now

Joe Purdy

My eyes were sad  
And my fingers were mad  
As I wrote this letter that said  
'I wish you the best in your new royal address  
And I wish that he were dead'  
Guess you don't mind that he's got a wife  
And a mistress already in place  
You just throw back your hair  
And you'll say you don't care  
When you hide that look on your face

You used to have such a pretty little smile  
Yeah, but look at you now  
Yeah, but look at you now

He's a better man now that you're holding his hand  
Now that he's got yours to keep  
Oh, and I hope you can feel your someone who needs you  
When it comes for your turn to eat  
And so it seems his rich accent must mean that he's a bit brighter than me  
Oh, and I guess he won't lie through the whites in his eyes  
Or the gap in the front of his teeth

You used to have such a pretty little smile  
Yeah, but look at you now  
Yeah, but look at you now

Well, if I had to guess  
I would not be impressed  
By the cups of tea he can drink  
No, 'cause the fatter he gets from those caviar chips  
Is the faster your ship starts to sink  
Oh, and I guess I can't blame you  
If I had to shame you  
With the things I've done since you left town  
Probably have to tell your new lover  
Fetch a pail of water  
For your building crumbling down

You used to have such a pretty little smile  
Yeah, but look at you now  
Yeah, but look at you now

I screamed at your letter  
For half an hour  
Screamed til my throat was sore  
And I lost my voice when he lost your choice  
Don't ever come knock on my door

You used to have such a pretty little smile  
Yeah, but look at you now  
Honey, look at you now  
Oh, look at you now  
Look at you now  
Look at you now

Oh, look at you now

Look at you now  
Look at you now