

Looking Back

John Mayall

I was looking back to see
if she was looking back to see
if I was looking back at her.

I saw her walking down the street,
though little does she look so sweet.
I followed her for half a mile,
I had to stop and talk a while.

I was looking back to see
if she was looking back to see
if I was looking back at her.

She had a yellow golden hair,
I'm gonna follow everywhere.
She had a wiggle when she walk,
I wanted her to stop and talk.

You know that I was looking back to see
if she was looking back to see
if I was looking back at her.
Yeah!

She had a yellow golden hair,
I'm gonna follow everywhere.
She had a wiggle when she walk, yeah,
I wanted her to stop and talk.

You know that I was looking back to see
if she was looking back to see
if I was looking back at her.

You know that I was looking back to see
if she was looking back to see
if I was looking back at her.