

## 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.