

# Just Look At Me

Jonathan Richman

Well, she herself might never come back  
But she's with me here because  
A heart that's once known love  
Is never the way it was.  
Well, she herself might never come back  
But she's with me all my days.  
Her certain way of talkin', her certain silent ways.  
And that night we first held hands, you still can see  
Oh, she herself might never come back  
But you can just look at me.

And you'll see her smile and her laugh, her smile and her laugh  
h  
You still can see  
In me.  
Well, she herself might never come back  
But i don't feel cold.  
Our love was rock and roll,  
And it's burnin' upon my soul.  
And that night by the bridge when we walked there, you still can see  
an see  
Though she herself might never come home  
Just look at me.

And you'll see her smile and you'll see her laugh, you'll see  
her smile and laugh  
You still can see  
If you look at me.  
Well, she herself might never come back,  
But she's with me all my days.  
Her certain way of talkin', her certain silent ways.  
And that night we first held hands, you still can see  
She herself might never come  
But just look at me.