

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
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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.