

# Looking Out For Number One

Laura Branigan

Looking out for number one  
Looking out for myself seems a fantasy  
Drifting out to sea into memory  
Looking out for myself and I'm feeling good

Make the moves I should,  
hop that train, knew I could, ignore the pain  
And now I want it back, 'Cause I'm saint inside  
Set free on time for myself not delight

Looking out for number one  
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When you told me the truth I just closed my eyes  
But inside I knew it was no surprise  
Now soon pack my things Left it all behind  
Had to fill my life with something new Safe myself I needed you

And now I want it back, 'Cause I'm saint inside  
Set free on time for myself not delight

Looking out for number one  
Looking out for number one  
Looking out for number one

And no more keep this all for somebody else  
Never knew it felt so good to be depending on no one but me  
Now the worst is behind and I'm here to stay  
No more practicing It's my turn to play