Watch You Walking

Matthew Sweet

Safe in the night When people look, but can not see Pale in the light That shines above onto the street

I watch you walkin' on the other side And I turn my head away in shame Wishin' they'd talk in the worthless

Quaint and reserved The house that knows you in detail Slender and curved You come down stairs to get your mail

I watch you walkin' on the other side And I feel my thinking rearrange As slowly every thought will change

Summer has gone October fled without a word Winter is on My conscience has remained uncured

I watch you walkin' on the other side And I rush my fingers through my hair Telling myself that it is not fair

I watch you walkin' on the other side And I rush my fingers through my hair Telling myself that it is not fair