

# Looking Out My Window

Miles Kane

Looking out my window, looking at the rain  
Nothing left but sorrow, nothing left but pain  
Why did you go and leave me, sad alone and blue  
Looking out my window, woman, trying to find you

Why did you leave me?  
Why did you grieve me?

Looking out my window, what do I see  
Nobody's crying half as bad as me  
I don't think that they feel, so alone and blue  
Looking out my window woman, trying to find you

Why did you leave me?  
Why did you grieve me?

I'd like to tell you about a little girl  
That left me so alone and blue  
The trouble is, if I paint the picture too well  
You might fall in love with her too

She was about 5'6, a little bag of tricks  
My mama told me to watch my back, but I wouldn't listen  
Because for you baby I'd scratch out my old love baby

Looking out my window, down the railroad track  
Waiting for that little brown eyed girl, she's coming back  
I can hear the whistle blowing, down the line  
Oh come on back girl, you'll be mine, all mine

Why did you leave me?  
Why did you grieve me?

Woah, baby come on home  
I'm so alone  
I don't care what my mamma says  
I want you anyway  
I'm down on my knees  
Begging you please