

You're Looking At Me

Nat King Cole

Who had the girls turning hand-springs
Crazy to love him, claimed he
Who could so misunderstand things
You're lookin' at me
Who was so sure of his conquest
Sure as a human could be
Who wound up losing the contest
You're lookin' at me, you're looking at me
Where is that boy
Who was certain his charms couldn't fail
Where is that boy
Who believed every word of this ridiculous tail
Who was so childishly flattered
Thought he'd swept her off her feet
Who woke to find his dream shattered
Might I repea-eat, might I repeat
For-or you needn't strain your eyes
To see what I want you to see
That's right, you're looking at me
Where is that boy
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