

The Cold Eye

Nits

Looking out my window
Looking at this dirty part of town
Looking out my window
Cold eyes looking
Cold eyes looking down

You should see them going
Going down not noticing the slope
You should see them going
Empty faces
Faces without hope

Doctor, it's not that I can't sleep
I call on you
It's something else
I tell you, doctor
Reality is haunting me
'Cos everything's exactly as it is

There's no magic
There's no mystery in the night
No adventure
Only losers in the morning light

Doctor, I hate to bother you
But take a look yourself
You see it's true now
Doctor, I'm haunted by reality
'Cos everything's exactly as it is

The best surprise is no surprise
The best surprise
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The best surprise