

# 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  
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The best surprise  
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The best surprise