

## Looking at Her

Paul McCartney

If you ask her how it's done, she won't know  
It's like trying to catch the sun on the water  
She tries to explain, then it happens again

Everybody's looking at her  
She's got everybody talking about her  
She's good, she's kind, she's so refined

But me, I'm losing my mind

Though she haunts me like the sound of the rain  
Or a river running down to the ocean  
I hate to complain but it's happening again

Everybody's looking at her  
She's got everybody talking about her  
She's good, so fine, she's sweet as wine

But me, I'm losing my mind  
Doesn't she know, why can't she see  
Look at the effect that she's having on me  
I'm not alone, I'm part of the crowd  
Turning our heads, as she walks down the street

She tries to explain, then it happens again

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She's good, she's kind, she's so refined

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