

Looking At You

Sunscreem

When I come home at night
I look into the hallway mirror
And I'm looking at you.
I can't escape your face.
I see reflections in the water,
And I'm looking at you.
But still I try
To get by
And I know I'll die
Looking at you.
There is a hollow in the bed.
Where you lie, slept, I took a picture.
Are you laughing at me?
I scratched your records, dear.
And threw them in the nearest river.
Are you laughing at me?
Still I try
To get by
And I know I'll die
Looking at you.
Now I hear laughter
And no more pain inside.
But sometimes I wonder,
Whose blind eye's gazing at you?
If fame and fortune come,
I'll be looking forward to the future
And I'll be waiting for you.
Somewhere a dizzy blonde
Is staring into her cold coffee,
And she's looking at you.
Still I try
To get by
And I know I'll die
Looking at you.
Still I try
To put you out of mind
But I know I'll die
Looking at you.