

## Someone's Looking at You

### The Boomtown Rats

On a night like this I deserve to get kissed at least once or twice  
You come over to my place screaming blue murder, needing someplace to hide.  
Well, I wish you'd keep quiet,  
Imaginations run riot,  
In these paper-thin walls.  
And when the place comes ablaze with a thousand dropped names  
I don't know who to call.  
But I got a friend over there in the government block  
And he knows the situation and he's taking stock,  
I think I'll call him up now  
Put him on the spot, tonight.

They saw me there in the square when I was shooting my mouth off  
About saving some fish.  
Now could that be construed as some radical's views or some liberals' wish.  
And it's so hot outside,  
And the air is so sweet,  
And when the pressure drop is heavy I don't wanna hear you speak.  
You know most killing is committed at 90 degrees.  
When it's too hot to breathe  
And it's too hot to think.

There's always someone looking at you.  
S-s-s-s-someone.  
They're looking at you.

And I wish you'd stop whispering.  
Don't flatter yourself, nobody's listening.  
Still it makes me nervous, those things you say.  
You may as well  
Shout it from the roof  
Scream it from your lungs  
Spit it from your mouth  
There's a spy in the sky  
There's a noise on the wire  
There's a tap on the line  
And for every paranoid's desire...

There's always Someone looking at you.  
S-s-s-s-someone looking at you...  
They're always looking at you.