

Looking Back

Kenny Wayne Shepherd

As I was walking down the street
A pretty girl did I meet
Yeah, she was looking oh so sweet
An angel from her head to her feet
And I was looking back to see
If she was looking back to see
If I was looking back at her

She wore such a beautiful smile
She must have been a beautiful child
Man, she was all so neat
An angel from her head to her feet
And I was looking back to see
If she was looking back to see
If I was looking back at her

She had golden yellow hair
I want to follow everywhere
She had a wiggle when she walked
I wanted her to stop and talk
And I was looking back to see
If she was looking back to see
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