

## 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.