

Don't Look Now

Elvis Costello

Don't look now, don't you dare
I'm not decent, go sit over there
Would you rather I was draped in priceless fur?
As there's nothing else to wear

Don't look now
I saw you shoot that glance
I said, "Don't peek
At the sway of my dance
And the length of my limb
And the blush of my cheek"

Okay, look at me now
What do you see?
I see you looking at me
Looking at how you're looking at me
Oh, oh, oh

I know what you're thinking
I can read your mind
Oh, I promise, I'll be good this time

Now I wonder what you see
Will you be thinking of me?
Later on, when you're alone
Are you ever alone and longing?

I'll sit here silent and still
See if I'm breaking your will
I see you looking at me
Looking at how you're looking at me

Oh, don't look at me now...