

Looking Out My Window

Miles Kane

Looking out my window, looking at the rain
Nothing left but sorrow, nothing left but pain
Why did you go and leave me, sad alone and blue
Looking out my window, woman, trying to find you

Why did you leave me?
Why did you grieve me?

Looking out my window, what do I see
Nobody's crying half as bad as me
I don't think that they feel, so alone and blue
Looking out my window woman, trying to find you

Why did you leave me?
Why did you grieve me?

I'd like to tell you about a little girl
That left me so alone and blue
The trouble is, if I paint the picture too well
You might fall in love with her too

She was about 5'6, a little bag of tricks
My mama told me to watch my back, but I wouldn't listen
Because for you baby I'd scratch out my old love baby

Looking out my window, down the railroad track
Waiting for that little brown eyed girl, she's coming back
I can hear the whistle blowing, down the line
Oh come on back girl, you'll be mine, all mine

Why did you leave me?
Why did you grieve me?

Woah, baby come on home
I'm so alone
I don't care what my mamma says
I want you anyway
I'm down on my knees
Begging you please