

I Looked for You

Balthazar

I looked for you in everyone
I looked between the moon and the Sun
I look for you in girls that are not
Even resembling the picture I've got
I asked if you were seen down the park
Old men on benches, they had not
I looked in churches, cemeteries and bars
I looked in the void between the stars

All the while
I might have known
You were waiting home, yeah
You get tired of waiting
For me baby

I asked if you were seen down in hell
Prophets of bad weather couldn't tell
I searched in brothels, and I looked
For your name in every library book
I showed your picture to the man
Working at the newspaper stand
Been looking every waitress in the eye
I looked from the gutter right up to the sky

I might have known
You were waiting home, yeah
You get tired of waiting
For me baby