Look Away

Blake Babies

You are, you're beautiful when you're mad.
You are, you're beautiful when you're crazy.
Crazy like the time you took,
To talking slow, letting no one know,
Of your whereabouts.
You said, there's nothing to explain,
Just count me out.
I get along without you when you look away.
I dream up things about you when you look away.
You are, you're pitiful when you beg.
Please.
You are, you're pitiful when your head is on my leg.
Telling me that you dream of me,
I'd much rather you scream at me.
I get blue when you lean on me.
When you let me know that you need me.
(repeat to fade)
I get along without you when you look away.
I dream up things about you when you look away.
I hop along without you when you look away.

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