

Why Don't You See Me

Concrete Blonde

When you lay down, do you hear sounds?
Does the silence have a voice?
What does it say?
What do you hear?
What does it whisper in your ear?
Why don't you hear me?
Why don't you hear me?

When you get up, into the light,
When you come up out of your night,
What do you see?
And do you see?
Or have you lost your sense of sight?

Why don't you see me?
Why don't you see me?
Why don't you see me?
Why don't you see me?

What do you think?
What do you feel?
'Cause this is feeling very real.
And if you feel, why can't you say?
Give me a little demonstration.

Can't you feel me?
Why don't you feel me?
Why don't you feel me?
Why don't you feel me?
Are you in love?
Are you in pain?
Are they together and the same?

Where do you go?
Who do you know?
Are you that lonely ghost on the side?
Why don't you see me?
Why don't you see me?

Why don't you feel me?
Why don't you feel me?

Why can't you hear me?
Why can't you hear me?

Why don't you see me?
Why don't you see me?