

Looking For You

Denison Witmer

It doesn't matter which way you face me
North, east, west, or south
Put your hands in my two hands
Your mouth against my mouth
We will lean into the sun
Drive without your seatbelt on
Come on

This city's made of beer
These streets are made of wine
Her bed is whiskey
And her pillow out of grey
The smoke that moves across her eyes
Like clouds go through the skies
I lay down

I've been looking for you
I've been wandering through the dark
I've been looking for you
I've been looking for you

Where the train breaks from the ground
Just north of Second Street
Can't watch it seated down
I stand on my two feet
I like the light there through the window
The light goes over me
And around

I've been looking for you
I've been wandering through the dark
I've been looking for you
I've been wandering through the dark
I've been looking for you
I've been looking for you

It's not so easy if you want to disappear
If you don't believe me, stop
Ask anybody here
How this city has a way
Trying to kick you when you're down
I got out

I've been looking for you
I've been wandering through the dark
I've been looking for you
I've been wandering through the dark
I've been looking for you
I've been looking for you