

# 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