

Look at Me

Frances

You say you love me, but are they just words
You say you miss me, does it really hurt
Cause all the things that roll off your tongue
Each night before we go to sleep
Are hard for me to believe
When you say them not looking at me

You say you want me, but don't always stay
You say you need me, is it just a phase
Cause all the things that roll off your tongue
Each night before we go to sleep
Are hard for me to believe
When you say them not looking at me

Look at me, look at me babe
Look at me, look at me
Look at me, look at me babe
Look at me, look at me, ayy

Look at me, look at me babe
Look at me, look at me, oh