

## Window Window

George Harrison

I once knew a beautiful girl  
Who had long blond hair and a curl  
She looked after me and I looked before her  
At that time, we hadn't a care

As time turned my head and my mind  
The pleasure seemed harder to find  
By then, it was such that I knew far too much  
Now I stay home and slowly unwind

And I look out the window and see  
Look out the window and see  
I look out the window and see  
But I get the feeling it doesn't see me

I go for a walk in the shed  
And check out the paint and the lead  
But it's always the changed and it gives me a pain  
So I go home and I go back to bed

And I look out the window and see  
Look out the window and see  
I look out the window and see  
But I get the feeling it doesn't see me