

You made a fortune from your sole  
So now trying resurrecting  
You drew the map, they found the gold  
Do I need an appointment

Some body looking in your window  
Some baby searching for the sorrow

Next time he sees you she'll be told  
About your recent study  
They packed your bags and burned your clothes  
Nothing got disconnected

Somebody looking in your window  
Some baby searching far tomorrow

Some planets tend sooth the sole  
Rainy, wet, sun, whatever  
Just dump the plans we've kicked the goal  
That's a fetch disappointment

Departure's unknown  
Hey Hey

Somebody looking in your window  
Some baby searching far tomorrow  
Oh Yeah  
Somebody looking in your window  
Go baby gonna find some sorrow