

Look at Me, Look at You

The Association

Oh, it's a hard way down to the time I raised my hand
And I swore I'd gladly die for my God and Uncle Sam
There was so much I didn't know and what I knew I didn't understand
Look at me, look at me, where have I gone?
Where have I gone?

It's a bittersweet way to my debut as a man
I defied The Lord and ford in that eucalyptus stand
I was in deep, and sure, I loved her
We were friends in the high school band
And look at me, look at me, where have I gone?
Where have I gone?

Look at me in the mirror of the way I look at you
In the mirror of my words you'll find my fantasies are true
Remnants of a childhood dream, a nightmare or two
Whoa-whoa-whoa, whoa-whoa-whoa
Look at me, I'll look at you

It's a hazy way to the time I finally saw
And it all came crashin' in on me, my God, my land, my law
And now I wonder as I look around if I'll make it through at all
Look at me, look at me, where have I gone?
Where have I gone?

And now I lie awake, and sometimes I find I'm lost
As I rummage through my whats and ifs, my profits and my costs
It's not the bridges burned that bother me, but the ones that are never crossed
Look at me, look at me, where have I gone?
Where have I gone?

Look at me in the mirror of the way I look at you
Whoa, in the mirror of my words you'll find my fantasies are true
All remnants of a childhood dream, a nightmare or two
Whoa-whoa-whoa, whoa-whoa-whoa
Look at me, I'll look at you

Whoa, look at me (Well, look at me), I'll look at you...