

You're Looking At Me (1987 Digital Remaster)

Nat King Cole

Who had the girls turning hand-springs?
Crazy to love him, claimed he
Who could so misunderstand things?
You're lookin' at me Who was so sure of his conquest
Sure as a human could be?
Who wound up losing the contest?
You're lookin' at me, you're looking at me Where is that boy
Who was certain his charms couldn't fail?
Where is that boy
Who believed every word of this ridiculous tale? Who was so childishly flattered
Thought he'd swept her off her feet?
Who woke to find his dream shattered
Might I repeat, might I repeat? For you needn't strain your eyes
To see what I want you to see
That's right; you're looking at me Where is that boy
Who was certain his charms couldn't fail?
Where is that boy
Who believed every word of this ridiculous tale? Who was so childishly flattered
Thought he'd swept her off her feet?
Who woke to find his dream shattered
Might I repeat, might I repeat? For you needn't strain your eyes
To see what I want you to see
That's right; you're looking at me

Songwriters

BOBBY TROUP Published by

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