

# Looking At Her

[Paul McCartney](#)

If you ask her how it's done, she won't know  
It's like trying to catch the sun on the water  
She tries to explain, then it happens againEverybody's looking at her  
She's got everybody talking about her  
She's good, she's kind, she's so refinedBut me, I'm losing my mindThough she haunts me like the sound of the  
rain  
Or a river running down to the ocean  
I hate to complain but it's happening againEverybody's looking at her  
She's got everybody talking about her  
She's good, she's kind, she's sweet as wineBut me, I'm losing my mind  
Doesn't she know, why can't she see  
Look at the effect that she's having on me  
I'm not alone, I'm part of the crowd  
Turning our heads, as she walks down the streetShe tries to explain, then it happens againEverybody's looking  
at her  
She's got everybody talking about her  
She's good, she's kind, she's so refinedBut me, I'm losing my mind  
I'm losing my mind  
I'm losing my mind  
I'm losing my mind

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