

Here's Looking at You

Blondie

As I sit staring into this liquid amber
Ripples move out to the edge of the glass
Is that really your reflection in there?
I just want to jump into the warm depths
And be there with you, one more time, well alright, hit it boys
My initials sprayed across a pavement, cut into
your private interview
Talk to me now, step into my room, we'll have a word or two
If I ever had a million dollars, and if I didn't give it all to you
Would you lose interest, show me indifference, foot in another shoe?
Not very high heels, not wearing sneakers
too
A magazine ad, a printed canvas, a basic new shade blue suede shoe
Thought I'd like to have a little party, thought I'd like to have a little do
Sure I stopped drinking but for the moment, honey, here's looking at you
I'll stop my drinking, give you my
promise true
Clean out the closet, be existential, and cast a vote for president too
But for the action of the moment, nothing does what it ought to do
Instant depression, I learned my lesson, nothing that I'd rather do
Come on over my place, can't see him
sideways
Honey, here's looking at you, oh

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