

# 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

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