

Looking At Her

McCartney, Paul

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, 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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