

Lookin' Up

Shelby Lynne

(written by shelby lynne and bill botrell)Smokin' and thinkin'

Of things to do since you're gone

Sittin', lonely

Can't even get stoned

Takin' a breath of a feeling that

Once lived in this houseLaughin' and dying

At the mirror in the hall

Talkin' to myself

A memory don't remember at all

Last thing you told me was the first thing that brought on these cloudsI'm lookin' up, for the next thing that
brings me down

Here comes the jet plane

I can see the wheels hit the ground

However long I wait

I'm standin' at the gate, looking round

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>