

I'm Just Looking

Dexys Midnight Runners

Youre looking to win it, but not taking it in
Uppers give heart impotence but dont tell you anything.
People are saying, youre losing your feel
Pretend you dont hear
Holed up in white Harlem, your conscience and you
You might need sympathy but thats not what Id tell you
Your winning day was long ago
Dont let it show.
Youre walking on marble, its scorching your feet
Penthouse celebrity, yes
But watch what you eat.
People are saying youre losing your feel
Pretend you dont hear.
Dont come any closer.

Songwriters

KEVIN ROWLAND/GEOFFERY BLYTHE/PETER SAUNDERSPublished by

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