

Looking Out My Window (With James Taylor Quartet)

Tom Jones

Now people you know who I am,
And you know what I can do,
But I got a problem now and I'm gonna tell you about it,
I'm looking for this woman, y'see, Listen, this is the way the story goes)

Looking out my window
Looking at the rain
Nothing left but pain
Why'd you go and leave me
Sad alone and blue
Looking out my window woman
Tryin' to find you
Why did you leave me?
Why did you grieve me?
Looking out my window
What do I see?
Nobody's crying
Half as bad as me
I don't think that they feel
So alone and blue
Looking out my window baby
Trying to find you
Why did you leave me?
Why did you grieve me?
I'd like to tell you about
This little girl that left
Me so alone and blue
The trouble is if I paint the
Picture too well you
Might fall in love with her too
She was about 5-6
A little bag of tricks

My mama told me to watch myself but I didn't listen
Because for you baby I'd scratch out my eye
Looking out my window
Down the railroad track
Waiting for that little brown eyed girl
She's coming back
I gotta hear that whistle blowing
Down the line

Come back girl
She'll be mine, oh mine
Why did you leave me?
Why did you grieve me?
Whoa
Baby come on home
I'm so alone
Ya know I don't care what the world might say
I'm gonna love you
Oh baby
I'm down on my knees
And I'm beggin' you please
Ah
Baby,
I love you, I love you
Come on home, come on home baby, come on home baby, come on home baby, to me.

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JONES, TOMPublished by
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