

Looking Down

Winterpills

Am I doing this right? you oughta know.
Should I put up a fight? you oughta know. When you came in did they pass out your gold car?
Give you map and show you where you are?
Point us out to you on the golden sphere of this star? I feel you looking down, looking down on my love.
I feel you looking down, looking down on my love. Should I head for the hills?
You oughta know.
Should I tear up these bills?
You oughta know. When you came in did they take you to the bar?
Give you a drink and say that you'd come far?
Point us out to you on the golden sphere of this star? I feel you looking down, looking down on my love.
I feel you looking down, looking down on my love.
I feel you looking down, looking down on my love.
I feel you looking down, looking down on my love.

Songwriters

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