

# Strong Look

## Spector

They came from me to you, right  
Like a meteorite  
I never treated you right  
I never treated you right  
But I treated you better, than any other motherfucker  
What good are arms if I can't hold you?  
What good are lips if I can't kiss you?  
What good are eyes if I can't see you?  
What good am I if I can't be with you?  
The sweet smell of success  
Mid-price odor cologne  
Drinking with your phone is the new drinking alone  
You said you'd meet me at eight  
I dressed up to the nines  
I like to look my best when I'm getting left behind  
What good are arms if I can't hold you?  
What good are lips if I can't kiss you?  
What good are eyes if I can't see you?  
What good am I if I can't be with you?  
What good are arms if I can't hold you?  
What good are lips if I can't kiss you?  
What good are eyes if I can't see you?  
What good am I if I'm not with you?  
Oh, I don't know why it ended how it did  
(You didn't look back when you walked away)  
I just always kind of knew it would  
Lights come on in the club and the taxi's are queuing outside  
Give me a postcard, a house number, girl  
I can't be alone again tonight  
What good are arms if I can't hold you?  
What good are lips if I can't kiss you?  
What good are eyes if I can't see you?  
What good am I if I'm not with you?  
What good are arms if I can't hold you?  
What good are lips if I can't kiss you?  
What good are eyes if I can't see you?  
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