

Look Right Through Me

Hess

I found out, you were in a mess
You caught me playin' songs for you
Lipstick stains on your cigarettes
You caught me playin' songs for you
And it's bending my mind again Interesting how you watch the night
And look right through me
Facing the sky, when I ask you why
You look right through me Climbed the fire to the hideaway
You caught me slipping on a thought
Practical in the things you say
You caught me slipping on a thought
And it's bending my mind again Interesting how you watch the night
And look right through me
Facing the sky, when I ask you why
You look right through me We get lucky and turned around
The space, you got to find yourself
We slip up when we haven't found
The space, you got to find yourself And it's bending my mind again
Interesting how you watch the night
And look right through me

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