

Henning Ohlenbusch, Looks Like I'm Tall

Looks Like I'm Tall

What does that mean to anyone.

I lean on a wall

And I look at everyone I know.

You've done it all.

How does that make me feel?

I never call.

I don't have anything left to say.

But you're not asking a lot.

(yeah, you're not asking much)

But you're not asking a lot.

(yeah, you're not asking much)

You're not asking much but, it's more than I can do.

What do we do?

It seems the same thing almost every night.

Are we waiting to be told?

What do I do?

I lean back and I look at everyone,

And I watch my friends grow old.

We try to stall.

Eventually, you have to fall asleep.

Before I fall asleep,

I picture everyone I know.

That's not asking a lot.

(yeah that's not asking much)

That's not asking a lot.

(yeah that's not asking much)

That's not asking much but, it's more than I can do.

What do we do?

It seems the same thing almost every night.

Are we waiting to be told?

What do I do?

I lean back and I look at everyone,

And I watch my friends grow old.

What do we do?

It seems the same thing almost every night.

Are we waiting to be told?

What do I do?

I lean back and I look at everyone,

And I watch my friends,

I watch my friends,

I watch my friends grow old.