

Tom Jones, Looking Out Of My Window

Now people you know I am
I need all I can do
(huh) - but I got a problem now
And I'm gonna tell you about it
I'm looking for this woman you see
Listen, this is the way the story goes
Looking out my window, looking at the rain
Nothing left but sorrow, nothing left but pain
Why you'd go and leave me
Set me alone and blue
Looking out my window, woman, trying to find you
Why did you leave me
Why did you grieve me
Looking out my window, what do I see
Nobody's crying, everything's bad in me
I don't think that this is, so alone and blue
Looking out my window baby, trying to find you
Why did you leave me
Why did you grieve me?
Oh, uh, ah, oooo
I'd like to tell you about this little girl that left us 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 and a little bag of tricks
My mama told me to watch myself, but I didn't listen
Because, when you baby, I'd stretch out my arms
Looking out my window, not a railroad track
Waiting for that little brown eyed girl, she's coming back
I gotta hear the wind blowing, down the line
Come on back girl, to be mine all mine
Why did you leave me
Why did you grieve me
woooooaaah, baby come on home, I'm so alone
You know and I don't care what the world might say
I'm gonna love you anyway
Oh baby, I do all I need, I'm begging you please, oh
Oh baby, oh baby, oh baby, oh baby,
Oh baby, oh baby, oh baby
Oh baby, oh baby, oh baby
Oh baby, oh baby, oh baby
I love you, I love you
Come on home
Come on home, baby
Come on home, baby
Come on home, baby, to me