

# 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