

Bryan White, Everywhere I Turn

On the front page of the paper
Speding window of a train
On a billboard on a highway
It always looks the same
A smile out of nowhere,
Stops me in my tracks
Can't believe that after all this time
You still have that kind of impact

Everywhere I turn I see your face
Proving that a fool's love never fades
In my mind your image is forever burned
I keep trying not to stare but your always there
Everywhere I turn

In a steamed up cafe window
I spell out your name
I watch people run across the street
Through the pouring rain
There you are again so easy to find
Under the umbrella in another woman's eyes

Well I thought I'd suffered long enough for you babe
And my mind would let go of the pain, any day
But it don't work that way....