

Buck Owens, I Was Looking Back To See

I was looking back to see if you were looking back to see
If I was looking back to see if you were looking back at me
You were cute as you could be standing looking back at me
And it was plain to see that I'd enjoy your company
One Sunday afternoon as I was ridin' down the street
I met a cute little girl all dressed up so neat
And the way that she was stacked I wish I'd've had a Cadillac
For who would notice me just drivin' this model T
I was looking back to see if you were looking back to see
If I was looking back to see if you were looking back at me
You were cute as you could be standing looking back at me
And it was plain to see that I'd enjoy your company
Now listen baby it don't matter to me
Even in your model T you're as cute as you can be
If you'll take me for a ride I will set close by your side
And I will guarantee that we'll have fun on man alive
I was looking back to see if you were looking back to see
If I was looking back to see if you were looking back at me
You were cute as you could be standing looking back at me
And it was plain to see that I'd enjoy your company
Oh gee oh me perhaps you'd notice me
If I wadn't drivin' this model T
I was looking back to see if you were looking back to see
If I was looking back to see if you were looking back at me
You were cute as you could be standing looking back at me
And it was plain to see that I'd enjoy your company