## Del Amitri, What I Think She Sees

I've been in this place many times before With my baby's things among my shoes and strings and clothes But just because I'm here Don't mean I can't run out that door Ain't that what those running shoes are for? Baby likes to sleep on floor boards bare And just to keep the peace, well I join her there And she might say to me 'A better man I can't recall' But what I think she sees ain't me at all It ain't me at all to need somebody Like some lovestruck casualty It ain't me at all to feel so ready To be what I think she sees Baby claims I kiss like I really care Well, I guess I'd say I don't but the truth ain't fair And sometimes she looks at me and says 'Babe, my heart just stalled', But what I think she sees ain't me at all.