Hootie & The Blowfish, Tucker

Staring back at you Did you see my lips Or were you smiling right in front of me

Your father called my name Then he smiled with great relief Cause it wasn't me that you were clinging to

He made you turn around You do that thing you do And then you laughed with me

I don't know
What I can't see
I don't know but I'm makin' time to call
I don't know
What I can't see
I don't know but she's watching me leave

Just wish they'd turn around Just wish they'd try to see But they don't understand and that's alright with me I'm leaving now

Going down to Tucker's Town Where I can lie for free Nobody stares at me and I'd love to hurt the population

She called last night I said I'm about to leave Then I heard him scream, "I'll pack your bags"

I don't know
What I can't see
I don't know but I'm makin' time to call
I don't know
What I can't see
I don't know but I'm leaving here

To see the world through your Rosy glasses I'll teach you to fly but they teach greed We live the belt but I can bleed

| I don't know |
|------------------|
| What I can't see |
| I don't know |
| What I can't see |