

Joe Purdy, Look At You Now

My eyes were sad
And my fingers were mad
As I wrote this letter that said
'I wish you the best in your new royal address
And I wish that he were dead'
Guess you don't mind that he's got a wife
And a mistress already in place
You just throw back your hair
And you'll say you don't care
When you hide that look on your face

You used to have such a pretty little smile
Yeah, but look at you now
Yeah, but look at you now

He's a better man now that you're holding his hand
Now that he's got yours to keep
Oh, and I hope you can feel your someone who needs you
When it comes for your turn to eat
And so it seems his rich accent must mean that he's a bit brighter than me
Oh, and I guess he won't lie through the whites in his eyes
Or the gap in the front of his teeth

You used to have such a pretty little smile
Yeah, but look at you now
Yeah, but look at you now

Well, if I had to guess
I would not be impressed
By the cups of tea he can drink
No, 'cause the fatter he gets from those caviar chips
Is the faster your ship starts to sink
Oh, and I guess I can't blame you
If I had to shame you
With the things I've done since you left town
Probably have to tell your new lover
Fetch a pail of water
For your building crumbling down

You used to have such a pretty little smile
Yeah, but look at you now
Yeah, but look at you now

I screamed at your letter
For half an hour
Screamed til my throat was sore
And I lost my voice when he lost your choice
Don't ever come knock on my door

You used to have such a pretty little smile
Yeah, but look at you now
Honey, look at you now
Oh, look at you now
Look at you now
Look at you now

Oh, look at you now
Look at you now
Look at you now