

Joe Purdy, Something To Look For

Well give me something that I can look forward,
Give me a reason and I'll sing some more.
I don't need no lies,
Just look me in the eyes and tell me that you feel it too.
Tell me that you feel it too.

I promise not to write you no more love letters.
I promise not to tell you how you are much better,
Than anything I could have hoped to have had.
Just hate when good love goes bad.
Just shame when good love goes bad.

I haven't been here since I can't remember,
And I haven't seen you since last year in November,
And we walked on the stones on the stone we did roam,
To the tower where all of us go.
Where you are now, I don't know.