

# Joe Walsh, Take A Look Around

You will never see me  
Walking around feeling low  
You will never hear there  
Goes a man who doesn't know  
Too many roads to walk  
Too many things to do  
Too many words to talk  
Moments too few

I don't think you know  
Though you've been told a million times  
Its not clear to see  
Unless you read in between the lines  
Look out your window  
When did it start?  
Nothing's for certain  
It's just a part

If you're feeling low, no  
And your world comes tumbling down  
If you see how time stops  
Better take a look around  
Good things must end  
They never last  
Look to tomorrow  
Forget the past