

John Hiatt, I Look For Love

Why did she wear that dress tonight

Why did she bring that stranger

She looks put out in the party lights

Which leaves us all in danger

When she drops her perfumed hankie

CHORUS:

I look for love

I look for love

I look for love

I look for love

I hate the way we carry on

These fashion consultations

Do all these wires we sing along

Require such insulation

Fused with fear or charged with anger

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE:

No innocence I can claim

No treasure of stolen hearts

In every mirror I look the same

A toy soldier with missing parts

Shes adding up those second looks

While she collects advances

Like thumbing through some dirty book

They estimate their chances

When the parking lot is empty

REPEAT CHORUS