

# Matthew Sweet, Watch You Walking

Safe in the night  
When people look but can not see  
Pale in the light  
That shines above onto the street

I watch you walkin' on the other side  
And I turn my head away in shame  
Wishin' they'd talk in the worthless--

Quaint and reserved  
The house that knows you in detail  
Slender and curved  
You come down stairs to get your mail

I watch you walkin' on the other side

And I feel my thinking rearrange  
As slowly every thought will change

Summer has gone  
October fled without a word  
Winter is on  
My conscience has remained uncured

I watch you walkin' on the other side  
And I rush my fingers through my hair  
Telling myself that it is not fair

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