

# Revis, Look Right Through Me

I found out  
You were  
In a mess  
You caught me playin songs for you  
Lipstick stains  
On your ciggarettes  
You caught me playin songs for you  
And it's bending my mind again  
Interesting how you watch the night  
And look right through me  
Facing the sky  
When I ask you why  
You look right through me  
Climbed the fire to the hidaway  
You caught me slipping on a thought  
Practical in the things you say  
You caught me slipping on a thought  
And it's bending my mind again  
Interesting how you watch the night  
And look right through me  
Facing the sky  
When I ask you why  
You look right through me  
We get lucky and  
Turned around the space you got to find yourself  
We slip up when we haven't found  
The space you got to find yourself  
And it's bending my mind again  
Interesting how you watch the night  
And look right through me