

# Rosanne Cash, I Look For Love

(John Hiatt)

Why did she wear that dress tonight?  
Why did she bring that stranger  
She looks put out in party lights  
Which leaves us all in danger  
When she drops her perfumed hanky

I look for love (repeat 4 times)

I hate the way they carry on  
These fashion consultations  
Do all the wires we sing along  
Require such insulation  
Fused with fear or charged with anger

I look for love (repeat 4 times)

No innocence I can claim  
No treasure of stolen hearts  
In the mirror I look the same  
A toy soldiers with missing parts

She's adding up those second looks  
While he collects advances  
Like thumbing through those dirty books  
They estimate their chances  
When the parking lot is empty

I look for love (repeat 4 times)