

# Sam Beeton, What You Look For

You never get tired of telling me  
How I don't understand you  
And the problem is  
You know I think I do  
I was just tryin' to name that face  
So familiar, yet so out of place  
Was it once with you  
Oh god it's like I said  
Still give up damn, if you think I can be what you want  
It's Just a little late to stop

Chorus

Now I know what you look for  
It's too late for me  
And I know what you look for  
And he doesn't look a thing like me  
I guess what I'm good for  
Is laughing at,  
Stop laughing at me

The last three minutes of an era  
Are passing by without a sound  
You just shook it off  
I was prepared for every change  
But your stupid face is on my mind again  
I can't say enough.  
Really wanna put you off

Chorus

Now I know what you look for  
It's too late for me  
And I know what you look for  
And he doesn't look a thing like me  
I guess what I'm good for  
Is laughing at  
Stop laughing at me

If you can afford to take what you want  
Don't look down

No one here saw anything  
You just slipped the knife in between  
Breathing in and out  
Casual isn't it,  
Vicious little look is all it takes  
To brake the bang  
There it was too good

Chorus

Now I know what you look for  
It's too late for me  
And I know what you look for  
And he doesn't look a thing like me  
I guess what I'm good for  
Is laughing at,  
Stop laughing at me

And what do you look for?  
It's a crying shame  
Now I know you should see yourself  
Now you're hanging out the back door  
I guess what were good for is laughing at,  
Stop laughing at me

Girl :  
Hey sam