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