

Shelby Lynne, Lookin' Up

(written by Shelby Lynne and Bill Bottrell)

Smokin' and thinkin'
of things to do since you're gone
sittin', lonely
can't even get stoned
takin' a breath of a feeling that
once lived in this house

Laughin' and dying
at the mirror in the hall
talkin' to myself
a memory don't remember at all
last thing you told me was the first thing that brought on these clouds

I'm lookin' up, for the next thing that brings me down
here comes the jet plane
I can see the wheels hit the ground
however long I wait
I'm standin' at the gate, looking round

Walkin' and cryin'
stumble into a church
startin' at the rafters
wonderin' how much more I can hurt
hey old man, what are your plans for me
where am I bound
I'm lookin' up for the next thing that brings me down
I'm lookin' up for the next thing that brings me down