Soul Asylum, Wandering Eyes

Ever have I ever asked you
What is missing from this picture
That I painted for you yesterday
I say better late than never
You say nothing lasts forever
We say that it happens day to day

And it's all in the way that you look at it
That makes you look this way
It's all in the way you get used to it
That makes you go or stay
But nothing can stop this eyes form wandering (eyes) ....

Once I had a superstition I was on a secret mission
To make everyone see things my way

And it's all in the way that you look at it ...

Oh yes I forgot to mention now that I've got your attention
I did not want you to see me this way

And it's all in the way that you look at it ...