

Steve Earle, The Window Song

Look out your window
To the street below
Did you see a shadow
Maybe it was a ghost?
A knock on your front door
Check it out again
It could be an echo
Or something in the wind

Look out your window
And tell me what you see
It ain't me

Every empty look below
Every angry word we spoke
Proves we've gone as far
As we can go

Roll down my window
And blow the smoke away
Any way the wind blows
Well, that'll be okay
And every minute gets me
Another mile away
You won't even miss me
Till you pull down your shades

Look out your window
And tell me what you see
It ain't me

Every empty look below
Every angry word we spoke
Proves we've gone as far
As we can go