

Tom Jones, Looking Out My Window

Words and music by Tom Jones

(Now people you know who I am,
and you know what I can do,
but I got a problem now and I'm gonna tell you about it,
I'm looking for this woman, y'see,
Listen, this is the way the story goes)

Looking out my window

Looking at the rain

Nothing left but pain

Why'd you go and leave me

Sad alone and blue

Looking out my window woman

Tryin' to find you

Why did you leave me?

Why did you grieve me?

Looking out my window

What do I see?

Nobody's crying

Half as bad as me

I don't think that they feel

So alone and blue

Looking out my window baby

Trying to find you

Why did you leave me?

Why did you grieve me?

I'd like to tell you about

This little girl that left

Me so alone and blue

The trouble is if I paint the

Picture too well you

Might fall in love with her too

She was about 5-6

A little bag of tricks
My mama told me to watch myself but I didn't listen
Because for you baby I'd scratch out my eye
Looking out my window
Down the railroad track
Waiting for that little brown eyed girl
She's coming back
I gotta hear that whistle blowing
Down the line
Come back girl
She'll be mine, oh mine
Why did you leave me?
Why did you grieve me?
Woah
Baby come on home
I'm so alone
Y'know I don't care what the world might say
I'm gonna love you
Oh baby
I'm down on my knees
And I'm beggin' you please
Ah
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby,
I love you, I love you
Come on home, come on home baby, come on home baby, come on home baby, to me.