

# Townes Van Zandt, Still Lookin' For You

Ain't much I ain't tried  
Fast livin' slow suicide  
Then a-runnin' in a place to hide  
Just looking for you

My friends they all agree  
Ain't many a fool like me  
I just tell them wait and see  
Go looking for you

Looking low and looking high  
Looking far and looking wide  
Try to tell myself that I'm fine  
But it just ain't true  
It just ain't true  
I'm still looking for you  
Still looking for you

From the shadow of the darkest pine  
To the edge of the sweet sunshine  
I keep looking till they make you mine  
Looking for you

When the curtain tumbles down  
I'll be somewhere hanging round  
With my heart laid on the ground  
Just looking for you

Looking low and looking high  
Looking far and looking wide  
Try to tell myself that I tried  
But it just ain't true  
It just won't do  
I'm still looking for you  
Still looking for you