

Talking all the talk that makes me feel strong
Going all the places where smiles greet me
Can't get it through my head
that I did nothing wrong
It would be easier if I had myself to blame
But it's pouring rain under my umbrella

CHORUS:

I tried walking around,
'round these streets by myself
Said "pretty girl don't look down"
But I could look no place else
The smiles, the bed, the telephone
And still I can't make him see
And I can't call this life my own
Cause I'm not where I want to be

Going out with the girls on a Saturday night
Reaching out to strangers
so I don't feel deeply moved
Yeah they're my friends and I like them alright
But they can't do the things that we used to do
So I've got to say that I miss you baby

CHORUS

It's amazing how one little broken heart
Can radiate so much pain
Some guy looked at me and then he turned away
Saw my eyes sayin' I will never fall again

Don't look down
But I could look no place else
The smiles, the bed, the telephone
Still I can't make him see
I can't call my life my own
Cause I'm not where I want to be

I tried walking around,
By myself
Said "pretty girl don't look down"
But I could look no place else
The smiles, the bed, the telephone
Still I can't make him see
I can't call this life my own
Cause I'm not where I want to be

'round these streets by myself
Said "pretty girl don't look down"
But I could look no place else
The smiles, the bed, the telephone
And still I can't make him see
I can't call this life my own
Cause I'm not where I want to be

No, I'm not where I want to be
Oh noo, no no
No, I'm not where I want to be
No, I'm not where I want to be
Oh no, I'm not where I want to be
No, I'm not where I want to be
No, I'm not where I want to be
No no, I'm not where I want to be
I tried walking around,
'round these streets by myself
Said "pretty girl don't look down"
But I could look no place else
The smiles, the bed, the telephone
And still I can't make him see
And I can't call this life my own
Cause I'm not where I want to be