

Blondie

"Don't Look Around"

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You look to me and you tell me things like a magazine.
And you fix on me with the secret eye like a submarine.
You camouflage with your entourage.
You can disappear.
You look to me though I can tell where you've been and
where you're going.

Ooh lalala la ah.

You can't look around, you can't look around, you know.
Why look up and down you can't look around you know
know know know.

When you've been to half the world and when you go
away,
When you've been to africa, when you've seen bombay,
You're looking down from a plane, looking down at
your sector.
Take a look at the factories, they look just like
transistors.

You can't look around, you can't look around, you know.
Don't look around you know.
Why look up and down?
You won't turn around and go go go go.
You don't look around, you can't look around, you
know.
There's no one around to see that you're all alone.

Your perfect face in a perfect place.
Could this be a situation for me to see,
For me to see you standing like a statue?
And to the left and to the right lions waiting for the
night.
Come down, don't explain, and don't you wonder.
Don't you wonder why.
Why.
Ooh, don't you wonder why.

Don't look.
Don't look no.

You can't look around, you can't look around, you
know, you know.
Don't look around you know.
You can't look around, you can't look around.
You know.
You can't look around, you can't look around, you know.
Don't look around you know.
No no no.

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