

Buffalo Tom

"See To Me"

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{One, two, three, four}

It's a cold northern rain
Two degrees above freezin' day
Standin' outside the Chinese
With a glow lamp to light my way

See to me now
There's no manual to show you how
But there's reams of scrapbooks in my basement
An' a spiral staircase down

So pour it out
It's just a fairytale
You don't even trust yourself
You've got to mark your trail

Yeah, people from our past
Their appeal just don't last
Write them off for dead and then
You've realized they've died too fast

I'm supposed to be a rock
But I could not bear the shock
All a wreck at the airport
My nerves are all I got

So pour it out
It's just a fairytale
You can't convince yourself
That you're on the right trail

You see through
My eyes but you'll never see to me

But I wish you all the best
That I must confess
I did not think I passed or failed
But it should not be a test

So pour it out
It's just a fairytale

You don't even hear yourself
You're just whistlin' down the trail

You can see to me
You can see to me

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