

## Jason Michael Carroll "Looking At You"

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I was sixteen driving my old man's car  
Light was red but I ran right through  
And I killed a mailbox and some flowers in your yard  
Cause I was looking at you  
I was sittin in the stands  
It was the bottom of the ninth  
The score was tied two to two  
And a foul ball hit me  
Right between the eyes  
Cause I was lookin at you  
Well some people like lookin at the sunset  
Others like a tropical view  
And some like gazing at the stars and the moon  
But I like lookin at you  
Some things in this world might have passed me by  
I might have missed a chance or two  
But you won't find any regret in my eyes  
For lookin at you  
Baby your my Picasso  
Your my Van Gough too  
And in my heart I know  
There's nothing as beautiful as you  
Well some people like lookin at the sunset  
Others like a tropical view  
Some like lookin at the stars and moon  
But I like lookin at you  
I like lookin  
I like lookin at you

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