

## **Sondre Lerche**

# **"Don't Look Now"**

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Popular spoons sweeten the swoons  
You know the drill right up until  
They find you don't carry their itinerary around

It's such a sad beguiling thing  
You've got it bad, it's not a fling  
But you can't play the part  
Without breaking your own heart into two

Oh, I've been a soldier  
Of the purest kind you could find  
I fought all the devils  
That wanted to change me and break me down  
Don't look now, look away

They make the rules, you don't want to sell out  
You've got the tools, they don't allow  
But they are no boundaries  
Just recoupable royalties and men

The lights go out, a thunder roars  
A silly thing you can't ignore till you've overstayed  
You're welcome with those who've paid for  
All your dressing up

Oh, I've been a soldier  
Of the purest kind you could find  
I fought and resisted back  
When they seduced me and brought me down  
Don't look down, look away

Oh, can't you see there's nothing to collect?  
Oh, but tell me what did you expect?  
It's so stupid and selfish all the same  
And so sad you can't go again

Oh, I've been a soldier  
Of the purest kind you could find  
I fought and resisted  
When they tried to change me around

But this just become so predictable

It's hard to stay aground  
Cut me some slack, never look back  
Don't look now, look away

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