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Look at What You're Doin' to Me

Carson Robison

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Old Homestead

PUBLISHING CO.

PLEASANT VALLEY, NEW YORK

LOOK AT WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' TO ME

Carson J. Robison

WENT DOWN TO THE DEPOT TO MEET THE 12:03
- YOU WASNT ON IT LIKE YOU SAID YOU'D BE
THE ENGINEER PULLED THE WHISTLE "HOO-EE HOO-EE"
AND THE TRAIN ROLLED RIGHT ON THRU'
WENT OUT TO THE MAIL-BOX AND OPENED UP THE DOOR
THE BOX WAS FULL OF NOTHIN' LIKE IT WAS BEFORE
SOME DAY I'LL LEARN NOT TO BELIEVE YOU ANY MORE
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' TO ME

Weak
I LOOK INTO THE MIRROR AND WHAT DO I SEE
A GLOOMY LOOKIN' SKELETON STARIN' BACK AT ME
A SHADOW OF MY FORMER SELF IS ALL THAT I CAN SEE
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' TO ME
WENT TO SEE THE DOCTOR ASKED HIM WHAT WAS WRONG
DOCTOR LOOKED ME OVER AND SAID "IT WONT BE LONG"
HE SAID THE CURSE WAS ON ME AS PLAIN AS IT COULD BE
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' TO ME

TOOK SOME SLEEPIN' POWDERS COULDN'T SLEEP A WINK
I JUST KEPT REPEATIN' "ITS LATER THAN YOU THINK"
HEARD SOMEBODY SAYIN' "HE OUGHTA BE IN THE CLINK"
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' TO ME
WENT DOWN TO THE RIVER * WHERE ITS DEEP AND COLD
GONNA DROWN MY SORROW AND REST MY WEARY SOUL
STUCK MY FOOT IN THE WATER IT WAS TOO DURN COLD
A PERSON COULD GET PNEUMONIA THAT WAY

I'D TAKE SOME
THOUGHT ~~KEEPTXTAKINK~~ POISON, OR MAYBE TURN ON THE GAS
STARTED TO USE A SHOT-GUN BUT THAT MAKES SUCH A MESS
I COULD JUMP OUT OF A WINDOW OR HANG MYSELF I GUESS
BUT THAT SEEMS AWFUL FINAL TO ME
THERE'S JUST ONE WAY TO DO IT THE ONLY WAY I CAN FIND
LAY MY WEARY HEAD RIGHT ON ~~THE~~ RAILROAD LINE
AND HOPE THE TRAIN WILL GET THERE BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' TO ME