

Slight of Eye

I'd like to know what makes you happy
'Cause sometimes I feel rather sad
I'd like to know what makes you smile
I'd like to know what makes you feel like that

I know what makes me feel so jealous
When I see you with another guy
The same thing that makes me hang my head
Whenever I see you walk by

Sometimes I feel like the invisible one
The one people never see
Sometimes I feel like everyone's
Looking through me

Once you learn I play guitar
And sing in a rock and roll band
Then you stop and turn your head
Then you want to be my friend

Well, if that's the way it's going be
I'll just turn and walk away
Oh, won't you see the inside of me
Not just a role I play

Sometimes I feel like the invisible one
The one people never see
Sometimes I feel like everyone's
Looking through me

That's the way I feel
And I am everyone
And everyone feels sad
Once in a while

So I'd like to know what makes you happy
And I'd like to know what makes you sad
I'd like to know what makes you smile
I'd like to know what makes you feel like that

Yes, I think that it's probably love
Laughter and joy
That makes us all eventually blossom
Like a flower

And for you who find me blooming
Please share my love
And to those of you less assuming
I guess I'm invisible