Boomerang

Barenaked Ladies

Moving at the speed of sound You'd think I'd be slowing down But I'm not losing my momentum There are ways to turn around So I don't crash into the ground I wish someone would invent them

Despite the pretty dress and curls You don't throw like other girls You follow through

But I'll come on back Cause I know Though you meant to let me go I could always be your boomerang

I'll come on back You will see That all you said got through to me And I would like to be your boomerang

Going down but no one knew I was losing altitude Should have landed and I tried to I never took my eyes off you But I got dizzy and you threw me you were right to

But I'll come on back Cause I know Though you meant to let me go I could always be your boomerang

I'll come on back You will see That all you said got through to me And I would like to be your boomerang

I flew apart but they reattached me I'm coming in hot, hope you'll catch me

I'll come on back Cause I know Though you meant to let me go I could always be your boomerang

I'll come on back You will see That all you said got through to me And I would like to be your boomerang

I'll come on back Cause I know Though you meant to let me go I could always be your boomerang

I'll come on back

You will see That all you said got through to me And I would like to be your boomerang

Yeah, I would like to be your boomerang Let me be your boomerang I would like to be your boomerang