

You Keep Showing Up

Drowners

You came along in the arms of another
I thought that I would pretend I wasn't bothered
I'd make you believe
The solution was me
But it wasn't

Still now I can't quite remember
What I thought when we went home together
I was a different girl
I thought it was me
But it wasn't

Before anything had happened
I was thinking that the end should be tragic
You keep showing up
In my friend's photographs
I thought that I had had enough
But I obviously hadn't

Troubled you as you want to let it linger
Just walk away and don't even bother
To come back to me
Oh I'm trying to be clear
This thing wasn't my idea
No shhh it wasn't