

Keep Coming Back

Richard Marx

You know just how to hurt me
And how to take all the pain away
Girl, you must be the devil in disguise
There were tiimes, I think you knew
When I was so afraid of you
There's some kind of madness in your eyes

You know a place buried deep in my heart
Nobody else can see
Something in you has taken some kind of hold on me

I don't know why I keep coming back to you, baby
I don't know why I keep coming back to you
To you baby

You say we shouldn't be lovers
And I say we can't just be friends
And all this talking just makes me want you more
You've got a way of confusing a heart
That nobody else could do
Why should I try, I don't want to get over you

I don't know why I keep coming back to you, baby
Just tell me why I keep coming back to you
I don't know why I keep coming back to you, baby
Tell me why I keep coming back to you

I'm so in love, so in love with the games that you play
So in love, and nothing can keep me away

You've got a way of confusing a heat
That nobody else could do
Why should I try, I don't want to get over you

I don't know why I keep coming back to you, baby
I don't know why I keep coming back to you
To you baby