

## Not About a Girl

Babybird

I'd forgotten how to breathe 'til you came back  
I'd forgotten how to breathe 'til you came back  
I'd forgotten how to breathe 'til you came back  
'til you came back  
I'd forgotten how to breathe 'til you came back  
'til you came back  
'til you came back, 'til you came back, 'til you came back  
I'd forgotten how to breathe 'til you came back  
I'd forgotten how to live when you went away  
I'd forgotten how to breathe 'til you came back  
I'd forgotten how to live when you went away

Come back, come back, scumbag  
Come back, scumbag, come back, scumbag, come back

You're mistaken if you think this song's about a girl  
You're mistaken if you think it's about a girl  
It's about myself, not that I'm self-obsessed,  
but I went away as well as stay here at the same time  
When I came back I held out my arms and I said  
"Stephen I love you."  
Like a moment on American TV I became hysterical.  
Hysterically happy with myself  
And I became more hysterically happy  
until the TV blew up  
And left a hole where my heart used to be  
Now I can breathe now I've come back  
I can breathe now I've come back  
I can breathe now I've come back