

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