

# You Should Know Where I'm Coming From

Banks

What if I said I would break your heart?  
What if I said I have problems that made me mean?  
What if I knew I would just rip your mind apart  
Would you let me out?  
Maybe you can stop before you start  
Maybe you can see that I just may be too crazy to love  
If I told you solitude fits me like a glove  
Would you let me out?

You ought to know where I'm coming from  
How I was alone when I burned my home  
And all of the pieces were torn and thrown  
You should know where I'm coming from

What if I said I was just too young?  
What if I said I was built on bricks of carelessness and crumbs  
What if I said I'd be gone before I could come  
Would you let me out?

You ought to know where I'm coming from  
How I was alone when I burned my home  
And all of the pieces were torn and thrown  
You should know where I'm coming from

Your sought out ways  
My own, my own  
But you turn me away from my low blows  
Boy, you should've known

You ought to know where I'm coming from  
How I was alone when I burned my home  
And all of the pieces were torn and thrown  
You should know where I'm coming from

You ought to know where I'm coming from  
How I was alone when I burned my home  
And all of the pieces were torn and thrown  
You should know where I'm coming from