

Not Coming Back

BJ The Chicago Kid

Oh, way she looked at me
She was so empty
And it's all because of me
She's not coming back at all

Girl, [?]
Come and talk to me
Come back to me
Girl, this what we
Do when we
Act selfishly
You know

Girl, she don't
Mean nothing to me
Girl, she's just
A distant memory
It's not enough
For you to leave
No, no

You're turning nothing into something
Girl, I miss your loving
I miss your kissing, hugging
Got me down here on my knees
Don't you hear me talking?
It can't be over

Oh, way she looked at me
She was so empty
And it's all because of me
She's not coming back at all

If I could find the words to say
It doesn't matter anyway
It's ancient history
She's not coming back at all

([?] no, no
She's never coming back
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no...)

You're turning nothing into something
Girl, I miss your loving
I miss your kissing, hugging
Got me down here on my knees
Don't you hear me talking?
It can't be over

Whoa, way she looked at me
She was so empty
And it's all because of me
She's not coming back at all
If I could find the words to say
It doesn't matter anyway
It's ancient history
She's not coming back at all