

# Don't Look Back

Celeste Buckingham

Paparampaparampapararam...

The days are numbered  
And that's too bad  
But now I'm sober  
And I don't understand  
Too much consoling  
Is still not enough  
And now I'm holding on  
To anything I can touch

Paparampaparampapararam...

Don't look back at me  
I don't wanna see your face  
Taking my blue sky  
And turning it into gray

I'm so tired of your childish games  
Always playing under different names  
Pretender, surrender don't make me remember  
These dark days  
Suddenly I'm missing you

Parampaparampapararam...

I have never  
Walked out before  
But now I'm walking  
Out your front door  
And I feel broken  
Like a made of glass  
Except I'm shattered  
And oh so easy to smash

Don't look back at me  
I don't wanna see your face  
Taking my blue sky  
And turning it into gray

I'm so tired of your childish games  
Always playing under different names  
Pretender, surrender don't make me remember  
These dark days  
Suddenly I'm missing you

Take away all the pain  
Don't make me just fade away  
Falling to pieces is my middle name  
Falling to pieces is my middle name

I'm so tired of your childish games  
Always playing under different names  
Pretender, surrender don't make me remember  
These dark days  
Suddenly I find myself  
Missing you

Suddenly I find myself  
Missing you