Don't Look Back

Celeste Buckingham

Paparampaparampaparararam...

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

Paparampaparampaparararam...

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

Parampaparampaparararam...

I have never Walked out before But now I'm walking Out you 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