

Come Back

Chris Martin

You got me over here singing the blues
Oh my God, come back
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

Yea, I pushed you over the edge
And you don't want to come back
Haunted by the words that you said
You said I was a dirty no good man
That you don't want to deal with
But life have a way of changing people that was so bad
Into something so good
And this new life, I just want to share it with you baby
Would you baby

Come back, come back, come back
I really need you to come back, come back, come back
Would you come back girl
Come back, come back, come back
Come back, come back, come back

Hey, sittin up waiting on you to call me
Cause if I can't have, I rather be alone
And I've go so much fun things and lover just waiting on me
But I rather ride home than sitting by the phone
But life have a way of changing people that was so bad
Into something so good
And this new life, I just want to share it with you baby
Now would you baby

Would you baby
Come back, come back, come back
I really need you to come back, come back, come back
Would you come back girl
Come back, come back, come back
Come back, come back, come back

Come back, come back, come back
I really need you to come back, come back, come back
Would you come back girl
Come back, come back, come back
Come back, come back, come back

Come back, come back, come back

I pushed you over the edge
And you don't want to come back
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Would you come back girl
Come back, come back, come back
Come back, come back, come back