

# 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  
Haunted by the words that you said  
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But life have a way of changing people that was so bad  
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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