

# Back Together

Citizen Cope

Been stuck in the middle of a  
Vendetta between  
Me and myself  
I sure could use a witness  
But I just ain't found one yet

I sent a message in a bottle  
Took another swallow  
I heard it didn't get there  
I heard that it had missed ya  
Well, this is what it said

Too little things they go my way  
I'm back together again  
I'm staring in the mirror  
And it's been so long  
Since I've seen you my friend

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Yeah, yeah

Cheap women, and cheap wine,  
Cheap money, cheap time  
These things do not exist  
But what makes that temptation  
Just so hard to resist?

That stolen Picasso,  
The mess above your head  
I wish that you could hear me  
This is what I said

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Yeah, yeah