

## Comes Back

Daniel Johnston

I took a wrong turn of events  
I made a wrong fork at the situation  
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I made a wrong fork at the situation

I've been talking to you in your absence  
And I've advocated quite a turn of events  
I always knew it would come to this  
I always knew it would come to this

Come back, come back, into his hands  
His every wish is your command  
Come back, come back, into Satan's arms  
I won't shield you from evil  
And I love all your songs!

I've been talking to you in my absence  
And your narrow path has made sense of it all  
I always knew it would come to this  
I always knew it would come to this

I make up what I believe  
I don't believe what you believe  
Come back, come back, to Austin, Texas  
Satan loves you, and he loves all your songs!

You reach through two hundred miles of your own music noise  
So clear and so quiet  
Like bells across water  
Like light in the darkness

Come back, come back, into his hands  
His every wish is your command  
Come back, come back, into Satan's arms  
I can't shield you from evil  
But I love all your songs!

Oh, Danny boy  
The old serpent's calling