

I'm Coming Down

David Usher

Turn the lights out,
The party is over and the wines all gone,
Your good friends are headed home,
Wish I could be there,
I'm floating,
Was happy to hear you turned thirty-three,
You look good, you're so carefree,
Wish I could be there

But I thought you should know,
That inside I've grown cold,
And I fight every day to lose control,
It's a Saturday,
I'm coming down

Frustrated,
Got caught in the rain going to work today,
Soaked through for the job I hate,
I wish you could be here,
I'm choking,
Swallowed too much of my pride today,
The words that I just won't say,
I wish you could be here

But I thought you should know,
That inside I've grown cold,
And I fight every day to lose control,
It's a Saturday,
I'm coming down

For the first time, I've seen stars at night,
For the first time, I'm on fire

But I thought you should know,
That inside I've grown cold,
And I fight every day to lose control,
It's a Saturday,
I am coming down,
It's a Saturday,
I'm coming down.