

She Waits For Me to Come Back Down

Donovan Woods

I get too drunk, I get too stoned
I get careless on my own
I get so lost, I don't wanna be found
I make a mess inside my head
And she just waits beside my bed
Until all the kicked-up dust settles on the ground
She waits for me to come back down
She waits for me to come back down

I get caught up in shallow things
I care too much what people think
I act like a king wearing a paper crown
The loudest voice in a rowdy crowd
She waits for me to come back down
She waits for me to come back down

I'm a mess and she's a masterpiece
Yet she lays her love down at my feet
I'm a mess and she's a masterpiece
Yeah she stays when she could leave
She waits for me to come back down
She waits for me to come back down

She waits for me to come back down
She waits for me to come back down
I run up to get my keys
I see her standing in the street
From the window I am looking out right now
She waits for me to come back down
She waits for me to come back down