

That you see it in her letters  
On the paper with her pen  
Her response is getting stranger  
I think she's coming round again

So tell me Mrs. Rita  
What's it say in my tarot?  
Read my palm and tell me  
Why do lovers come and go?

Is she coming 'round for me once again  
Around, or was that just the end?  
I just hope she's coming 'round again

I've been keeping myself busy  
With my books and with my tapes  
Every day's much better  
Since I've slowed my drinking pace

There's no swimming in the bottle  
It's just someplace we all drown  
I've got lost myself in sorrow  
Lost my confidence in doubt

Is she coming 'round for me once again  
Around, or was that just the end?  
I just hope she's coming 'round again

Get in the car and drive through town  
Down the block and back around  
Pretending that she's there with me we drive  
Gone forever

Well, my patience keeps me plaintive  
My high hopes keep me alone  
My lover's will is shaken  
I wish she would just come home

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I just hope she's coming 'round  
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