

Seeing Me Round

Josh Ritter

Stabbed me once and shot me twice
Threw me off of the bridge and through the ice
And after all you put me through
It seems our champagne days were few

But you'll be seein' me around
You'll be seein' me around
You'll be seein' me around
You'll be seein' me around

My hands were tied and my clothes were torn
You threw me naked to your thorns
And sent me out in vain to find
A cross too high for you to climb

But you'll be seein' me around
You'll be seein' me around
But you'll be seein' me around
You'll be seein' me around

The doctors looked and shook their heads
But they wouldn't say if I was dead
His heart is stopped; we checked his eyes
And something made us look there twice

And you'll be seein' me around
You'll be seein' me around
You'll be seein' me around
You'll be seein' me around