

Coming Back

Madison Cunningham

Thought I saw you lookin' at me
You asked where I had been
Were you curious
Or did you just need a lens to look in?

I keep my eyes occupied
So you couldn't see me stare
At the seed between your teeth
And your receding hair

You were cleaning your smile
All of the while I was tortured by a song
It hunts me down
And haunts me now
'Cause the words are all wrong

Well, it's comin' back
Comin' back
It's coming back to me now
Comin' back
Comin' back
Falls off the track so easily

Comin' back
Comin' back
It's comin' back to me now
Comin' back
Comin' back
A fact is just a guess to me

Walkin' alone
Singin' alone
Kickin' a can up to the curb
Walkin' the dog
Or it's walkin' me
Well, I may never know for sure

Makin' a mess
Doin' my best
What's said can never be unsaid
One minute you're dancin' in the dark
Then you're sinking in the red

It's comin' back
Comin' back
It's comin' back to me now (comin' back to me now)
Comin' back
Comin' back
What goes returns eventually (comin' back to me now)

Comin' back (comin' back)
Comin' back (to me)
It's comin' back with teeth now
Comin' back
Comin' back
Twice the size it used to be

Mm, mm

Well, it's comin' back (back)
Comin' back
Comin' back to me now
Comin' back
Comin' back
It's coming back so easily

Comin' back
It's comin' back
It's comin' back to me now
When I turn my back
It seems the crack
Is twice the size of me