

Back Around

Mike Posner

You give love and I pull back
Feels like I'm under attack
It's just too much, so I detach
And you'll be gone when I come back around

There's a whole lot of sadness in my smile
Dragging around my attachment style
Friends give me advice, added to the pile
Of things that I'll do when I'm done being wild

My drama makes me act like my mama
Now I'm creating more drama
I spin the whole thing 'round and 'round, and 'round, and 'round,
and 'round

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Feels like I'm under attack
It's just too much, so I detach
And you'll be gone when I come back around
You try, but I don't care
Brush you off, and that's not fair
Then I move back to my hometown
And you'll be gone when I come back around
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Circling around my trigger points
And acting as if I have a choice
Maybe I never should have left Detroit
I could call you now, but what's the point?

It's tragic, how I'm so stuck in my habits
I walk around in this package
Like it's okay, but it's not, it's not, it's definitely not, wo
o!

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