

Conspiracy

Nine Days

My friends think I'm crazy
And maybe I am
Or maybe I don't understand what happened to us
Well, doubts floating around
A million different stories buzzing around this town
Conspiracies of histories
But what the hell happened to you and me?

Come on back D.B. Cooper
Bring Jimmy Hoffa too
Come on back Michael Jackson
Singer Donna Summer too
[?] in Mysterious Ways
You're the only one who won't see face to face
Maybe it's true
Maybe it's true
I send 'em all back
I send 'em all back for you

You left my favorite t-shirt a clue
'Cause leaving it was something you would never do
I know you, woah
I wake every night
Looking out the window for your headlights
Imagining some fantasy
Am I the only one who still believes

Come on back Candy Coplin
To make us back you please
Come on back skinny Elvis
We know you're down there in their knees
[?] in Mysterious Ways
You're the only one that won't see face to face
Maybe it's true
Maybe it's true
I send 'em all back
I send 'em all back for you

Well, that moonwalk across the moon
Even if we only got there in a Hollywood studio
I'm never gonna let you go

Come on back Mojo Risin
Come walk in through that door
Come on back Parma Carton
We know that ain't you no more
[?] in Mysterious Ways
You're the only one that won't see face to face
Maybe it's true
Maybe it's true
I send 'em all back
I send 'em all back
Maybe it's true
Maybe it's true
I send 'em all back
I send 'em all back to you