

Won't You Come Around

Paul Kelly

Well, I know it's getting kinda late
I guess I should turn out the light and bide my time
Tomorrow eight o'clock, you said, would be just fine
But tomorrow's so far away
And only you can make this brain shut down
Oh, won't you come around?

Now, I think I'm getting much too fond
I know you got a lot of stuff going on
You got your rules and you need your beauty sleep as well
But time moves like glue
And in my head it's you I'm always talking to
I've been found! Oh, won't you come around
With your long hair down?
Won't you come around?

Well, I don't want to move too fast
I'm hoping this is gonna last-the way you smile
When you catch me coming makes me ten foot high
No, I don't want to rush you now
But maybe tonight you can break your rule somehow
Oh, won't you come around
With your long hair down?
Won't you come around?
And shut my thinking down?
Oh, won't you come around?