

If You Come Back To Haunt Me

Radical Face

You might come and you might break me
But I know my place, 'cause I was born into it
You might crash and you might burn up
But you know your place, 'cause you dug yourself into it
And they might win, and they might break me
But I know my place, and I'm getting used to it
And you might live, and you might give up
But you know your place, 'cause you've fallen into it
And I'm falling, too

And if you come back to haunt me
I could probably use the company
Come have a seat
But I've become forgetful
I can't remember why you died
And how all this feels like a daydream
Like some ghostly play
Where everything that is happening
Looks like it's dead and gone

And I won't bend, so you'll have to break me
But I know my place, and I'm pretty used to it
And you might turn, and you might lose face
But you know your place, 'cause you've given into it
And you might laugh, and you might hate me
But I know my name, and I'm pretty used to it
And you might turn, and you might leave me
But I know my place, and I've gotten used to it

And I've gotten used to it
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