

# I'd Come Back To Me

Roger Miller

Well, if birds flew underwater, If a dollar bill was a dime  
Boy wouldn't things be crazy  
But maybe then you'd come around some time  
If steamships flew the skyways, and honey wasn't made by the bee  
If black was blue, if I was you, I'd come back to me

There's no way for you to know  
How much that I miss you so  
The world'd have to turn outside in  
For you to ever be mine again

Well now if airplanes all flew backwards  
And the moon was at the bottom of the sea  
If one was two, If I was you, I'd come back to me

What if everything got reversed, poor folks ate caviar  
And rich folks took to riding on Santa Fe boxcars  
My hopes for your returning look hopeless as can be  
If one was two, If I was you, I'd come back to me

There's no way for you to know  
How much that I miss you so  
The world'd have to turn outside in  
For you to ever be mine again

Well now if polar bears wore derbies, and penguins ivy league  
If are was you, if I was you, I'd come back to me  
If one was two, If I was you, I'd come back to me  
If egg was foo, if I was you, you'd be too young for me