

## Back to You

Swingin' Utters

Well I've been to town down every road and back  
Drank all the pubs bone-dry in seconds flat  
Been to holes in walls and bathroom stalls from the states to f  
oreign parts  
And I'm always left with sickness in my heart

So I'm comin' back to you  
To what's always right and true  
Comin' back to my saving grace  
And I'm stayin' there with you