

You see me coming  
Coming back, coming home  
Well, that can't be me  
'Cause I heard you're all alone

I'm not coming back  
To you arms now  
I'm not coming back  
I'm not coming home

You said you're sorry for the things that you done  
You said you love me and you're done being on the run  
But you know you have said this to me before  
And when I defended you, you still walked right out the door

I'm not coming back  
To you arms now  
I'm not coming back  
I'm not coming home

I can still remember, you are five-foot tall  
And when I looked up at you, I felt very small  
I thought you were just what I want to be

And I don't need your picture hanging on my wall  
'Cause if I hung it up, I'm sure that it would fall  
I thought you were just what I want to be

And I don't need your picture hanging on my wall  
I remember you just fine, you're five-foot tall  
Tall, tall, tall, yeah