

# Back Again

You Me at Six

And I was sinking underwater  
Drowning in a memory of you  
And now it's time for me to recover  
Coming to the surface for a better view  
Oh, yeah

In the good times, in the bad times  
You need a high to feel alive  
In the headlines, they criticizin'  
No love for the cynics  
See your fifteen minutes  
I've got no time for it

I'm back again  
I'm back again  
I'm back again  
I'm back again

Feels better with the lights off, don't it?  
Nobody can tell who we really are  
It's funny when you think about it  
Dark days shape us into who we really are, are, yeah

In the good times, in the bad times  
You need a high to feel alive  
In the headlines, they criticizin'  
No love for the cynics  
See your fifteen minutes  
I've got no time for it

I'm back again  
I'm back again  
I've had enough  
I'm coming up  
I'm back again  
I'm back again

I'm back again  
I'm back again  
I've had enough  
I'm coming up  
I'm back again  
I'm back again

(Sinking underwater)  
I'm back again  
(Trying to recover)  
I've had enough  
I'm coming up  
I'm back again  
I'm back again