

## Come Back

From Indian Lakes

You were breaking up  
in the room next door to mine  
I'm not asleep yet  
I could hear the screaming  
But you told us you were just fine  
And go back to bed

Its coming up slowly now  
And I can't hold it in  
You're trying to hold me down  
I'm choking on the medicine

Now you're telling me not to cry  
I don't want to hear  
I don't want to hear that  
Are you telling me you're surprised  
You don't want to feel  
You don't want to feel bad  
So you don't

Was I never afraid you were never ever coming back  
Was it always this way you were never ever coming back

I was breaking bottles  
You were there but you didn't speak  
I said I was sorry  
But you wouldn't take my calls for weeks

I'm losing you slowly now  
My finger they start to slip  
They're telling me to quiet down  
You're telling me you're over it

Now you're telling me not to cry  
I don't want to hear  
I don't want to hear that  
Are you telling me you're surprised  
You don't want to feel  
You don't want to feel bad  
So you don't

Was I never afraid you were never ever coming back  
Was it always this way you were never ever coming back