Oh, you know I don't smoke on Sunday
Gotta be a day to rest
You know that sometimes it's hard to let down my guard
Still I try my best
You've been holding on to something
I've been on a satellite
Running round and round this wolrd
Like a vagabond till the end of time, oh

Ain't no coming back

If you say goodbye ain't no coming back, oh

Ain't no coming back

If you say goodbye ain't no coming back, oh

You had no obsession with the life Just wanted affection in the night, oh You had no direction from a sign We had disconnection on the line, oh

You told me that you didn't want this on your own (you wanted things, you wanted things
You wanted things on your own)
You told me that you didn't want this all alone
Well who am I to put in miles, on your heart?
Well who am I to put in miles, on your heart?

You know i don't drink on Sundays Guessing that today's my test You know that sometimes it's hard to let down my guard Still i try my best, oh

Ain't no coming back

If you say goodbye ain't no coming back, oh

Ain't no coming back

If you say goodbye ain't no coming back, oh

You had no obsession with the life Just wanted affection in the night, oh You had no direction from a sign We had disconnection on the line, oh

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