

You keep me coming home again...
You keep me coming home again...

When you were gone, I met a friend.
She taught me how to live in the end.

You keep me coming home again...
You keep me coming home again...

Are her eyes brown or blue?
How does she keep her static cool?
My heart and soul are rocked up in her eyes.
A little blink I recognize...
A little blink, yeah, that's my prize.
A white horse sittin' right there by her side.
Hard to ignore, hard to disguise.
When will she ever realize?

You keep me coming home again...
You keep me coming home again...

When you were gone, I was out of my mind.
I had a friend who laughed all the time.
I had a friend who cried all the time.
I had a friend who screamed all the time.
I had a friend who lied all the time.