

Comeback Kids

The Jayhawks

I drove out to hubert humphrey at five in the morning
With a carry-on bag and a southwest ticket in my hand
In my hand

You were waiting at the gate
In the same dress you wore the night I met you
We raced past the desk clerk
She looked up from her bookwork and she smiled

Rdu and here we are
Rdu and here we are

Cold and blow like a baseball diamond
Waiting for the summer
Staying inside, your toes'll stay dry
But never touch the sand
Go it alone, feet moving forward
Trying to find the answer
Then you appear, like fate put you here
And then I'm finally home

I fumbled for the door
And on the sunlit desk I bent and kissed you
Your neck swept up like a graceful sail caught in the wind

We're the comeback kids
Never forgetting what we did or where we came from
I held you so close
As we slow danced to fox in the snow

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Rdu and here we are

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Diamond waiting for the summer
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But never touch the sand
Go it alone, feet moving forward
Trying to find the answer
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