

I Like It When You're Gone

Tom Rosenthal

Please come back to me darling
I get restless when you're not around
I made a noise with a frying pan but
There was no one to receive my sound

But that said, that said, I like it when you're gone
That said, that said, I like when you're gone

Took your route to the postbox even though I'm not convinced it
's the best way
Had a nap under some lonely tree as the sun kissed the day

But that said, that said, I like it when you're gone
That said, that said, I like when you're gone

People talked some nonsense and I listened with blurry eyes
It wasn't as cool as your nonsense and it wasn't under your ski
es

But that said, that said, I like it when you're gone
That said, that said, I like when you're gone