

Boomerang

Barenaked Ladies

Moving at the speed of sound
You'd think I'd be slowing down
But I'm not losing my momentum
There are ways to turn around
So I don't crash into the ground
I wish someone would invent them

Despite the pretty dress and curls
You don't throw like other girls
You follow through

But I'll come on back
Cause I know
Though you meant to let me go
I could always be your boomerang

I'll come on back
You will see
That all you said got through to me
And I would like to be your boomerang

Going down but no one knew
I was losing altitude
Should have landed and I tried to
I never took my eyes off you
But I got dizzy and you
threw me you were right to

But I'll come on back
Cause I know
Though you meant to let me go
I could always be your boomerang

I'll come on back
You will see
That all you said got through to me
And I would like to be your boomerang

I flew apart but they reattached me
I'm coming in hot, hope you'll catch me

I'll come on back
Cause I know
Though you meant to let me go
I could always be your boomerang

I'll come on back
You will see
That all you said got through to me
And I would like to be your boomerang

I'll come on back
Cause I know
Though you meant to let me go
I could always be your boomerang

I'll come on back

You will see
That all you said got through to me
And I would like to be your boomerang

Yeah, I would like to be your boomerang
Let me be your boomerang
I would like to be your boomerang