

# If You Come Back To Me

Bowling For Soup

You were right all along  
You know I hate that, admitting I was wrong  
So I don't answer the phone when it's you

It's funny when I see the caller I.D.  
That shows the phone line's  
Still in your dad's name

So hey, I'm doing okay  
And I'll get back to you  
If you come back to me

Your voice is so Marilyn Monroe  
It's funny how that makes me wanna smash the phone  
I wonder if JFK ever felt this way

All alone, like summer when it snows  
So out of place, so out of those fake smiles  
I used to do so well

And here's the part of the song  
Where I start to break down like my broken heart  
But it's not gonna matter

The lines are all down from a hurricane  
They should have named after you  
Maybe I should get a Scorpions ring tone  
To remind me of you

But hey, I'm doing okay  
And I'll get back to you  
If you come back to me

Oh, here we go  
Just like a broken record skipping apart  
That we both oughta know by heart

We were right there and now it seems so tragic  
No happy ending, now this whole thing seems so drastic  
You asked me 20 times where we could find our magic  
Ask David Copperfield or even Ric Ocasek

David Blaine, where's the magic?  
Lance Burton, where's the magic?  
Harry Potter, where's the magic?  
I used to think Pop Rocks were magic

Sigfried and Roy, where's the magic?  
Shaquille O'Neal, why'd you leave the magic?  
You asked me 20 times or was it 28?  
And then your greatest trick ever was your Great Escape

So hey, I'm doing okay  
And I'll get back to you  
If you come back to me

Oh, here we go

Just like a broken record skipping apart  
That we both oughta know by heart  
And I can still hear you singing along, yeah