

Don't Look Back

Celeste Buckingham

Paparampaparampapararam...

The days are numbered
And that's too bad
But now I'm sober
And I don't understand
Too much consoling
Is still not enough
And now I'm holding on
To anything I can touch

Paparampaparampapararam...

Don't look back at me
I don't wanna see your face
Taking my blue sky
And turning it into gray

I'm so tired of your childish games
Always playing under different names
Pretender, surrender don't make me remember
These dark days
Suddenly I'm missing you

Parampaparampapararam...

I have never
Walked out before
But now I'm walking
Out your front door
And I feel broken
Like a made of glass
Except I'm shattered
And oh so easy to smash

Don't look back at me
I don't wanna see your face
Taking my blue sky
And turning it into gray

I'm so tired of your childish games
Always playing under different names
Pretender, surrender don't make me remember
These dark days
Suddenly I'm missing you

Take away all the pain
Don't make me just fade away
Falling to pieces is my middle name
Falling to pieces is my middle name

I'm so tired of your childish games
Always playing under different names
Pretender, surrender don't make me remember
These dark days
Suddenly I find myself
Missing you

Suddenly I find myself
Missing you