

# Don't Come Around Tonite

Cher

I bring a paper  
To the cafe on the corner  
I catch a movie in the afternoon  
I spend an hour  
Doing nothing that important  
But nothing's what I'm in the mood to do  
This peaceful image  
Of a seen almost forgotten  
Just touched the surface  
Of my conscious mind  
Of things I used to do  
Before I knew you

So don't come around here tonite  
But that doesn't mean forever  
I trust you to spare us a fight  
And humour my endeavour  
There was something about you to me  
How easier love used to be  
Well I just need to know  
That I'm all right  
If you don't come around tonite  
And so I wander  
Through the workings of the city  
Where every stranger has discovered me  
With my desire, my isolation  
Somehow I have to make the two agree  
And then you vanish  
All my thoughts and independence  
When you put your hands on me  
And I feel these things you do  
That I've grown used to

You say I'm the one  
You've been searching for  
But for myself I would rather be more  
Then someone who only aspires  
To forfeit your every desire  
And nights I've been mad, you are few  
Now, all I am asking of you, is