

# I Cannot Answer You Tonight

Crime In Stereo

God bless the shape your Goddamn body makes  
You move across my stage  
And into frame  
A Godforsaken plague a thousand shades of grey  
Hanging about your neck like an embrace  
Hey

OK  
Come back to me  
Let's put us display  
OK  
Come back to me  
You're not who I thought you'd be  
It's OK, It's OK  
Come back to me  
I'm not who I thought I'd be

It's OK  
It's alright  
Throw your body on the bad times  
It's OK  
It's alright  
Throw your body on the past  
Come back  
Come back

Come back to me  
Come back to me  
Come back to me  
It's OK, It's OK  
Come back to me

It's OK, It's OK  
Come back to me

It's OK, It's OK  
Come back to me