I'm Coming Down

David Usher

Turn the lights out, The party is over and the wines all gone, Your good friends are headed home, Wish I could be there, I'm floating, Was happy to hear you turned thirty-three, You look good, you're so carefree, Wish I could be there

But I thought you should know, That inside I've grown cold, And I fight every day to lose control, It's a Saturday, I'm coming down

Frustrated, Got caught in the rain going to work today, Soaked through for the job I hate, I wish you could be here, I'm choking, Swallowed to much of my pride today, The words that I just won't say, I wish you could be here

But I thought you should know, That inside I've grown cold, And I fight every day to lose control, It's a Saturday, I'm coming down

For the first time, I've seen stars at night, For the first time, I'm on fire

But I thought you should know, That inside I've grown cold, And I fight every day to lose control, It's a Saturday, I am coming down, It's a Saturday, I'm coming down.