

# You'll Come Around

Emma Pollock

Such an ugly girl  
Took another girl home  
Let her feast on a friendship  
That she'd never known

She makes up these games to play  
But I'm not laughing along today  
Someone hatchets(?) my life away

No matter how hard that I try, try  
You're always telling me "bye, bye"  
And then I'm asking you but "why, why?"  
When you're running off again without a moment to explain

You couldn't stand the fact  
You couldn't pull us apart  
Chasing home from you  
Running us down in the dark

She uses affairs(?) to say  
"There's just one way and it's my way"  
"If you don't fit then you'll might as well..."

No matter how hard that I try, try  
You're always telling me "bye, bye"  
And then I'm asking you but "why, why?"  
When you're running off again without a moment to explain

You'll come around again, I know it  
'Cause when you think you've almost, Blown it  
And I'll continue to, Ignore it  
When you're running off again without a moment to explain

How preoccupied  
You always seem to be  
Looking at strangers  
And suddenly we're three  
I'm moving over now  
I think you've had enough of me, Oh

You'll come around again, I know it  
'Cause when you think you've almost, Blown it  
And I'll continue to, Ignore it  
When you're running off again without a moment to explain

You'll come around again, You'll come around  
You'll come around again, You'll come around  
You'll come around again, You'll come around, Oh  
You'll come around again, You'll come around  
You'll come around again, You'll come around  
You'll come around again, You'll come around, Oh