

Come Around

Ingram Hill

Short skirt, tight t-shirt,
and knowing all the while
I turn around to look at you,
you barely cracked a smile
As the sun fades, with a drink or two,
you take me for a ride
You won't say just what you want,
but I can see it in your eyes

You don't understand all the mess we're in
I wish you'd never made a sound
You don't understand but it's got to end
You'll find the strength to let me down
When you finally come around

Behind the wheel at 3am,
I wake you up to talk
Only late you'll hear my voice,
but you don't mind at all

You don't understand all the mess we're in
I wish you'd never made a sound
You don't understand but it's got to end
You'll find the strength to let me down
When you finally come around

Give me all the blame
Cause I don't want the same
But I don't know how to let you know
Here we are, face to face
I'm glad that you're in town
You stay the night, while I'm alone
Guess you finally came around