

## Keep Coming Back

Richard Marx

You know just how to hurt me  
And how to take all the pain away  
Girl, you must be the devil in disguise  
There were tiimes, I think you knew  
When I was so afraid of you  
There's some kind of madness in your eyes

You know a place buried deep in my heart  
Nobody else can see  
Something in you has taken some kind of hold on me

I don't know why I keep coming back to you, baby  
I don't know why I keep coming back to you  
To you baby

You say we shouldn't be lovers  
And I say we can't just be friends  
And all this talking just makes me want you more  
You've got a way of confusing a heart  
That nobody else could do  
Why should I try, I don't want to get over you

I don't know why I keep coming back to you, baby  
Just tell me why I keep coming back to you  
I don't know why I keep coming back to you, baby  
Tell me why I keep coming back to you

I'm so in love, so in love with the games that you play  
So in love, and nothing can keep me away

You've got a way of confusing a heat  
That nobody else could do  
Why should I try, I don't want to get over you

I don't know why I keep coming back to you, baby  
I don't know why I keep coming back to you  
To you baby