

Sunday mornin bring it down  
It's creepy here as hell  
You jumped right in  
And held right on  
It took a lot for you to say  
What happened in New York  
I'm not jealous I'm not mad  
I'm comin back  
I'm comin back  
I feel alright  
I feel alive  
Things they change and others grow  
The reaper shows his lies  
I will go when it's my time  
We'll stay friends until the end  
On that you can rely  
You didn't really break my heart  
I'm comin back  
I'm comin back  
I feel alright  
I feel alive