

## I've Returned

Squeeze

I've returned, I've returned, I've returned  
Last night, I played the drunken fiddle  
Disabled love with a word of dribble  
On and on about some jumbled subject  
I said your friends were a bunch of Muppets  
I said your sister should have grown a mustache  
Said you didn't need to take off your mask  
Down the staircase, I made my stagger  
I left you crying but it didn't matter  
So I sat inside my car and wonder  
A headache in my head like the thunder  
I chewed my nails like a guilty victim  
I couldn't see or feel the night or nothing  
I wanted to explain but all so desperate  
Love was like it was some investment  
Then I don't remember who said what, when  
On a scrap of paper, I placed my pen  
When I woke up in the morning  
Beside you in the bed  
My mouth was full of nothing  
My arms around your head  
I don't know how I got there  
But I didn't want to check  
Now back between each other  
We're salvaging our wreck, now I've returned  
You've thrown my jigsaw all over the floor  
We're at the deepest deep  
I thought our love had died forever  
But it just went to sleep  
I've returned, I've returned, I've returned  
I've returned