

## Will You Return?

The Avett Brothers

I open my door and here's what occurs.  
A pretty little gal with pretty little curls.  
Leans to the side, leans on my mind.

I don't want to live, but I sure don't want to die.  
I'm stuttering again and tellin' her goodbye.  
Oh m-m-my, Goodb-b-bye

Will you come again? It's hard to say.  
I surely hope so.  
Will you come again? It's hard to say.  
I surely hope so.

She walks up to me with something more to say.  
Then hello and goodbye I hope that you're okay.  
Well I'm doing fine□ I'm doing fine.

Will you come again? It's hard to say.  
I surely hope so.  
Will you come again? It's hard to say.  
I surely hope so.

I wish you'd see yourself as beautiful as I see you  
Why can't you see yourself as beautiful as I see you?

I open my door and this is what I see.  
The hope inside a girl just looking back at me.  
Ohh my□ Goodbye□

Will you come again? It's hard to say.  
I surely hope so.  
And will you come again? It's hard to say.  
I surely hope so.