

Back in the Crowd

Tom Waits

If you don't want these arms to hold you
If you don't want these lips to kiss you
If you found someone new
Put me back in the crowd
Put the sun behind the clouds
Put me back in the crowd

There's a battle going on between the blue and the grey
And if you don't my love; don't make me stay
There's a battle going on between the blue and grey
And if you don't my love; don't make me stay

Take back your name
Take back these wings
Take my picture from the frame
And put me back in the crowd

Put the sun behind the clouds
Put me back in the crowd
Put the sun behind the clouds
Put me back in the crowd