

Coming Around

Travis

Never see it coming around
They know, they've got their heads screwed on
We're standing in the middle of town
I know, I might never come home

Standing where I am with all the people passing by me
A fan of all these passers-by
Mixed in with the bus and motorcar
I must be sure these are the signs
'Cause I've been here a million times before

Just tell me if it's coming around
It's coming around
Think I see it coming to town
Hunting me down
Bringing me round

Tell me if I'm bringing you down
'Cause I was fine 'til you came along
You tell me they're the tears of a clown, clown,
'Cause I'm confusing, while abusing my mind

So far away I want to be
The smallest close to you and me
The things they call our destiny
Now why'd you have to pick on me at all?
My walls, they're coming down

Just tell me if it's coming around
It's coming around
Think I see it coming to town
Hunting me down
Bringing me round

Just tell me when it's coming around
Coming around
I think I see it coming to town
Dragging me down
Just tell me when it's coming around
Coming around
I think I see it come in to town
It's dragging me down
It's coming around