

# 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