I've Returned

Squeeze

I've returned, I've returned, I've returnedLast 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 MuppetsI 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 matterSo 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 nothingI 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 penWhen I woke up in the morning
Beside you in the bed
My mouth was full of nothing
My arms around your headI 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 returnedYou'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 sleepI've returned, I've returned, I've returned
I've returned

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