

# Back Together

## Citizen Cope

Been stuck in the middle of a vendetta  
Between me and myself  
I sure could use a witness  
But I just ain't found one yet  
I sent a message in a bottle, took another swallow  
I heard it didn't get there  
I heard that it had mischief  
Well, this is what it said  
Too little things ain't gone my way  
I'm back together again  
I'm staring in the mirror and it's been so long  
Since I've seen you my friend  
And too little things ain't gone my way  
I'm back together again  
I'm staring in the mirror and it feels so long  
Since I've seen you my friend, yeah, yeah  
Cheap women, cheap wine, cheap money, cheap time  
These things do not exist  
But what makes that temptation  
Just so hard to resist  
That stolen Picasso  
That rests above your head  
I wish that you could hear me  
But this is what I said  
Too little things ain't gone my way  
I'm back together again  
I'm staring in the mirror and it's been so long  
Since I've seen you my friend  
And too little things ain't gone my way  
I'm back together again  
I'm staring in the mirror and it feels so long  
Since I've seen you my friend, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>