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

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