

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 missed ya
Well, this is what it said

Too little things they go 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

Too little things they go my way
I'm back together again
I'm staring in the mirror
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Yeah, yeah

Cheap rum, and cheap wine,
Cheap money, cheap time
These things do not exist
But what makes that temptation
Just so hard to resist?

That stolen Picasso,
The mess above your head
I wish that you could hear me
This is what I said

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I'm staring in the mirror
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Yeah, yeah

Lyrics submitted by jerri.

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