Comin' Back

Szabo, Gabor

He was down on his luck
With his bag in the back of his black Cadillac Coupe DeVille
He had a meeting at the crossroad
But he didn't know that his soul was about to get killed
You can leave me lonely
You can take my riches
You can take my life
But my soul's been saved
He felt the cut of a sword
But the pen's mightier
Then he spread his wings
And he flew away, yeah, yeah
If anything is happening
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back
Throw your ass, mother fuckin' fascists
How you be running in the day?
Now you're gonna feel how
How to feel to be running, when you can't get away
You can leave me lonely
You can take my riches
You can take my life
But my soul's been saved
He felt the cut of a sword
But the pen's mightier
Then he spread his wings
And he flew away, yeah, yeah
If anything is happening
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back
If anything is happening
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back
I'm comin' back, yeah
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back
I'm comin' back, yeah
Well he was down on his luck
Put his bag in the back of his black Cadillac Coupe DeVille
He had a meeting at the crossroad
But he didn't know that his soul was about to get killed
You can leave me lonely

You can take my riches
You can take my life
But my soul's been saved
He felt the cut of a sword
But the pen's mightier
And he spread his wings
Then he flew away, yeah, yeah
If anything is happening
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back
If anything is happening
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back
I'm comin' back, yeah
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back, yeah
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back
I'm comin' back, yeah
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back to stay
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back to stay
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back to stay
I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back to stay
...

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