

# Bug

**James Reyne**

What would happen if I flew to San Francisco?  
Wouldn't make much sense from the outside looking in  
Coming around again  
All the answers, far too many questions  
All the things we said never really put to bed  
Coming around again  
You know I love you, what am I supposed to do?  
You're so far away  
I stay on track, you're all over the map  
Come back to L A  
You know I love you, what am I supposed to do?  
I've been here before  
I stay on track, you're all over the map  
Come back to New York  
Is this the only way for us to communicate?  
I put it in a song, didn't really take too long  
Coming around again, coming around again

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