Don't Look Back

Celeste Buckingham

Paparmpaparmpapararararam...The days are numbered
and that's too bad
but now I'm sober
and I don't understand
too much consoling
is still not enough
and now I'm holding on
to anything I can touchPaparmpaparmpapararararam...Don't look back at me
I don't wanna see your face
taking my blue sky
and turning it into greyI'm so tired of your childish games
always playing under different names
pretender, surrender don't make me remember
these dark days
suddenly I'm missing youParmpaparmpapararararam...I have never
walked out before
but now I'm walking
out you front door
and I feel broken
like a made of glass
except I'm shattered
and oh so easy to smashDon't look back at me
I don't wanna see your face
taking my blue sky
and turning it into greyI'm so tired of your childish games
always playing under different names
pretender, surrender don't make me remember
these dark days
suddenly I'm missing youTake away all the pain
don't make me just fade away
falling to pieces is my middle name
falling to pieces is my middle nameI'm so tired of your childish games
always playing under different names
pretender, surrender don't make me remember
these dark days
suddenly I find myself
missing you
suddenly I find myself

missing you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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