Come Back

Jennifer Knapp

It's cold tonight, and you won't be home to warm my bed.
Just a pillow and no breath on the back of my neck.
Where have you gone now? I don't care how -- just come back.
Come back and we'll sort it out then.You'll find I can wait a very long time.
(not sure what she says here), we get along fine.
I said some things that I did not mean
So just come back, come back and we'll sort it out.Who said easy was what we want and what we need?
It takes blood to make a history.
You're right, I'm the one who lost my tongue
And furthermore, furthermore, you're the only one
Yet to fall down. I don't care how, just
Come back, come back and we'll sort it out.
Who said easy was what we want and what we need?
It takes blood to make a history.
Come back -- come back to me.Come back, come back and we'll sort it out.
Yeah, we'll sort it out.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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