

Come Round Soon

[Sara Bareilles](#)

I could use another cigarette
But don't worry, daddy, I'm not addicted yet
One too many drinks tonight
And I miss you like you were mine All your stormy words have barely broken
And you sound like thunder, though you've barely spoken
Oh, it looks like rain tonight and thank God
'Cause a clear sky just wouldn't feel right He's taken and leaving but I keep believing
That he's gonna come round soon You may be my final match
'Cause I chase everything
When you play throw and I play catch Never took much to keep me satisfied
But all the bullshit you feed me
You miss me, you need me
This hungry heart will not subside He's taken and leaving but I keep believing
That he's gonna come round soon until I see him again
I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving
And he's gonna come round Well, I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
Like I'm just one more tortured heart
These cracks that I show as I'm watching you go
Aren't tearing me apart I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
Like I'm just one more tortured heart
These cracks that I show as I'm watching you go
Aren't tearing me apart The angels said I'd smile today
Well, who needs angels anyway He's taken, leaving but I keep believing
That he's gonna come round soon
Until I see him again
I'm staying, believing that it won't be deceiving
And he's gonna come round soon He's taken and leaving but I keep believing
That he's gonna come round soon
Until I see him again
I'm staying believing, it won't be deceiving
That he's gonna come round soon He's gonna come round soon
He's gonna come round soon
I keep believing he's gonna come round soon, I know
I could use another cigarette

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