I'm Coming Down

David Usher

Turn the lights out The party is over and the wines all gone Your good friends are headed home Wish I could be there I'm floating Was happy to hear you turned thirty-three You look good, you're so carefree Wish I could be there But I thought you should know That inside I've grown cold And I fight every day to lose control It's a Saturday, I'm coming down Frustrated Got caught in the rain going to work today Soaked through for the job I hate I wish you could be here I'm choking Swallowed to much of my pride today The words that I just won't say I wish you could be here But I thought you should know That inside I've grown cold And I fight every day to lose control It's a Saturday, I'm coming down For the first time I've seen stars at night For the first time I'm on fire But I thought you should know That inside I've grown cold And I fight every day to lose control It's a Saturday, I am coming down It's a Saturday, I'm coming down

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