

I'm Coming Down (Acoustic)

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 too 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

Songwriters

Usher, David Published by

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