It Comes Around (Album Version)

Jude Cole

Poetry and angels
Flowers and perfume
You fill your house with pretty things
Pretty things hide the bitter truth
Well there's a fire on the mountain
Burning out of control
And you're standing at the top now
With nowhere left to goSo lock your doors up tight
And say a prayer tonight
You know it's hard to keep the demons down
When it comes around[Chorus:]
In the darkness of your room
While you're drinking to your past
And livin' your cartoon
Deep down in the gutter
They're calling your name
When it comes aroundAnd you were such a pretty woman
Those were the days
One thing's for sure in this town, baby
Being pretty pays
But all the fame and riches
Gonna turn out to be Fool's gold
When you look to find shelter in
The ones you bought and soldSo sad, so alone
It cuts right to the bone
When you find out how it feels to hit the ground
When it comes around[Chorus]Turn it off, man, I've seen too much
You better look over your shoulder, honey
You're losin' your touch
Deep down in the gutter
Or up on the stage
One day it comes aroundIt comes around and around and around
So lock your doors up tight
Say a little prayer tonight
You know it's hard to keep the demons down
When it comes aroundIn the darkness of your room
While you're drinking to your past
And livin' your cartoon
Deep down in the gutter

They're calling your name
One day it comes aroundTurn it off, man, I've seen too much
You better look over your shoulder, honey
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Deep down in the gutter
Or up on the stage
One day it comes around

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