Coming Around

Brie Larson

From the beginning I was wishing that the first impression would last
But then you came to me with something that was nothing, and you kept coming back
Boy you kept coming back
Trying to get next to me, I don't do well with flattery
I'm telling you to stay away, boy you're really driving me crazy
Still there's something that you've got inside and you're trying to show me
Everything I've wanted I'm breaking down
I think I'm coming around
Coming around, coming around, coming around
Now I find you're on my mind more and more as time goes by
All day, every day boy you're really driving me crazy
Still there's something that you've got inside and you're trying to show me
And every time I touch you it reaches out
I think I'm coming around
Coming around, coming around

Coming around, coming around
Coming around, coming around
Coming around, coming around
Coming around, coming around
(Coming around)
(I think I'm coming around)
Coming around, coming around
(I think I''m coming around)
Coming around, coming around
(I think I'm coming around)
Coming around, coming around
(coming around)
(Coming around, coming around)
I think I'm coming around
Coming around, coming around

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