

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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