Here It Comes

Painted Palms

Here It Comes - Painted Palms
Here it comes again
I don't trust a single thing she says
But the night is almost here
And I just can't get you out of my head
All of the time, all of the time
I do too many things to just ease my mind
I don't wanna go, I don't wanna stay
But as the time goes by it's hard to explain
IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN
IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN
I remember when
I was lying still under the trees
And the warmth was rushing in
Blankets working stars around my sleeves
All of the time, all of the time
I forget all your question or I'll lose our time
I don't wanna go, I don't wanna stay
And as the time goes by everything is the same
IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN
IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN
It's hard to say
Just what you feel
I guess I can say that I feel nothing
It's hard to say
Just what you feel
I guess I can say that I feel nothing
Come off of the desperate world
And you forgive and you come home
To start to buy a song you heard
Never had to keep, never had to keep
IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN
IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN
Just how I feel Just how I feel
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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