

Ashlee Simpson, Coming Back For More

Sunday morning blues always about you
I wake up alone in a big room
Got myself to blame for all my bad moods
And I really wish that I didn't feel this way
I want to break the circle but the circle won't break

I don't wanna spend another night
Trying to figure out why you are always on my mind woah
All I know you keep me coming back for more
Even when I think I've had enough
When I tell you that it's over now we're done, ooh
Don't let go, just keep me coming back for more

You keep me coming coming coming coming back for more
I'm coming coming coming coming back

Two weeks and three whole days and I give in
I was doing so good but you always win
And I really wish sometimes that we would just move on
But what would I be doing if you were gone

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Don't let go, just keep me coming back for more

You always find a way to make me want to stay
You'll never get away from me

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Coming back for more
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Just keep me coming back for more