

# Ben Jelen, Come On - Ben Jelen

At a stoplight in the middle of the night  
Stuck in first and I wonder if I should stay  
The ride is history and to my left the shores is right  
But this seems a little bit too hard

And all the questions come running through my mind  
And will I see this another way  
The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down  
And I don't want to drag her through the bottom, no

And then she says....

Sit in front of me  
Turn around you'll see  
I'm everything you'd want  
All you'd ever need  
Come back into my world  
You know I'm always yours  
And she makes so much sense  
When she says don't throw this away

It's hard to know what's real when it all seems wrong  
But I promise you I'll find what's going on  
I just need to follow the sun before I'll know  
If I'll see this another way  
The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down  
And I don't wanna drag you through the bottom

And you say...

Sit in front of me  
Turn around you'll see  
I'm everything you'd want  
All you'd ever need  
Come back into my world  
You know I'm still your girl  
And she makes so much sense  
When she says don't throw this away

Isabelle, she treads so lightly, floating in her gipsy dresses  
Even as her words cut deep, I can't deny the truth in them  
On the phone, she talks a lot, and me, I listen hopelessly  
So directionless, I head into oblivion  
And then I decide to give another random memory  
To remind her of the first time we sang out to the sea  
Oh Isabelle, you always understood me  
Please Isabelle...forgive me now

And all the questions come running through my mind  
Will I see this another way  
The simple truth is I'm falling, falling down  
And I don't want to drag you through the bottom  
No I don't want to drag you through the bottom