

Don Williams, You Keep Coming Round

You sure know how to get to me
Somehow you just wont let it be
We both know it's all in vain
But you keep coming round again
The many days & nights we've tried
But every time somebody's cried
And every time should be the end
But you keep coming round again
Beats any I ever saw
Cause I know how its gonna go but it just keeps going
I guess I keep thinking well, maybe you're not stringing me on
But if you are that string sure has been long
There's something there within your eyes
That somehow seems to paralyse
And like before I never went
You keep coming round again