

Justin Nozuka, Be Back Soon

I'm tired of getting postcards, and tired of paying long distance bills. Baby, be back soon.
I'm tired of dreaming of sex and tired of not being able to show my skills. Baby be back soon.
Over and over I hear you in the halls.
Over and over I wake up with my pillows in my arms.
Oh baby when you coming home.
A day without you is a day without the sun.
I've been missing out on your love and your shadows.
And I can't wait much longer babe, without you near I'm going crazy. Be back, be back, be back soon.
Yeah.

I'm tired of walking alone and tired of seeing happy couples walking by. Yeah. Baby be back soon.
I'm tired of making recipes just out of ... for just momma and me.
Baby, be back soon.
Over and over I hear you in my head. Over and over I wake up with you not in my bed. Oh baby when you coming home.

I've been missing out on your love and your shadows.
And I can't go much longer babe, without you near I'm going crazy. Be back, be back, be back soon.
Yeah. Yeah.
It's killing me, killing me how I can't get no love without a combination. Killing me, killing me how I feel.
Oh, baby please let me know when you're coming home and I will meet you at the airport station.
Baby please let me know when you're coming home and I will meet you at the airport station.
Be dap dap dap dap.
Baby when you coming back.
Yeah.
I've been missing out on your love and your shadows. And I can't wait much longer babe, without you.
Be back, be back, be back soon.
Be back, be back, be back soon.
Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

END