

Roger Miller, I'd Come Back To Me

Well if birds flew under water if a dollar bill was a dime
Boy I wouldn't things be crazy but maybe then you come around sometime
If steamships flew the skyways and honey wouldn't made by the bee
If black was blue if I was you I'd come back to me
There's no way for you to know how much did I miss you so
The world would have turn upside in if you'd have to be mine again
Well now if airplanes all flew backwards and the moon was in bottom of the sea
If one was two if I was you I'd come back to me
[pam pam pam]
What if everything got reversed po' boys eat caviar
And rich folks took the ride on Santa Fe boxcars
My hopes for your returning look hopeless as can be
If one was two if I was you I'd come back to me
There's no way for you to know...