Citizen Cope, Back Together

Been stuck in the middle of a Vendetta between Me and myself I sure could use a witness But I just ain't found one yet

I sent a message in a bottle Took another swallow I heard it didn't get there I heard that it had missed ya Well, this is what it said

Too little things they go my way I'm back together again I'm staring in the middle and it's been so long Since I've seen you my friend

Too little things they go my way I'm back together again I'm staring in the middle and it's been so long Since I've seen you my friend

Yeah, yeah

Cheap rum, and cheap wine, Cheap money, cheap time These things do not exist But what makes that temptation Just so hard to resist?

That stolen Picasso, The mess above your head I wish that you could hear me This is what I said

Too little things they go my way I'm back together again I'm staring in the middle and it's been so long Since I've seen you my friend

Too little things they go my way I'm back together again I'm staring in the middle and it's been so long Since I've seen you my friend

Yeah, yeah