

# James Morrison, How Come

How come you always wind up changing your direction?  
How come you always end up dancing through the room?  
How come you always never wanna use protection?  
How come you're floating like a helium balloon?

I can't keep up  
You're moving too fast  
I got to know  
Is this gonna last?  
Coz I can't tell whether you're up or you're down  
This whole situation is spinning me round  
Spinning me round  
Spinning me round

How come you always end up changing your intentions?  
How come you always wind up blowing hot and cold?  
One minute honest then you're full of false pretension  
Head in the clouds but still you're desperate to control, to control

I just don't know what to believe  
You build me and then you bring me down on my knees  
You say you want me  
Then you're up and you're gone  
I got to know just where you're coming from  
Coming from, where you're coming from

I got to know before it's over  
One way or the other  
If you're stringing me along

I can't keep up  
You're moving too fast  
I got to know  
Is this gonna last?  
Coz I can't tell whether you're up or you're down  
This whole situation is spinning me round  
Spinning me round  
Spinning me round

How come?  
How come?

How come you always wind up changing your direction?