Jimmy Buffett, Coming Around

From the beginning I was wishing that the first impression would last
But then you came to me with something that was nothing, and you kept coming back
Boy you kept coming back
Trying to get next to me, I don't do all the flattery
I'm telling you stay away, boy you're really driving me crazy
You're still the something that you've got inside and you're trying to show me
Everything I've wanted I'm breaking down
I think I'm coming around
Coming around, coming around
Coming around, coming around

Now I find you on my mind more and more as time goes by All day, every day boy you're really driving me crazy You're still the something that you've got inside and you're trying to show me And every time I touch you it reaches out I think I'm coming around Coming around, coming around Coming around, coming around