

# Sara Bareilles, Come Round Soon

I could use another cigarette  
But don't worry daddy, I'm not addicted yet  
One too many drinks tonight and I miss you  
Like you were mine

All your stormy words have barely broken  
And you sound like thunder though  
You've barely spoken  
Oh, it looks like rain tonight and thank God  
'Cause a clear sky just wouldn't feel right.

[CHORUS]

He's taken and leaving  
But I keep believing  
That he's gonna come round soon  
(He'll come round soon I know)  
You may be my final match  
'Cause I chase everything when you play  
Throw and I play catch  
It never took much to keep me satisfied  
But all the bullshit you feed me you miss me  
You need me  
This hungry heart will not subside

[CHORUS]

He's taken and leaving  
But I keep believing  
That he's gonna come round soon  
Until I see him again  
I'm staying believing  
That it won't be deceiving  
When he's gonna come round

Well I may seem naive if I cry as you leave  
Like I'm just one more tortured heart  
These cracks that I show as I'm watching  
You go aren't tearing me apart  
I may seem naive if I cry as you leave  
Like I'm just one more tortured heart  
These cracks that I show as I'm watching  
You go aren't tearing me apart

The angels said I'd smile today  
Well who needs angels anyway?

[CHORUS]