

Steve Forbert, Now You Come Back

Well, you said goodbye
And good luck in your Dear John letter
and I thought I'd die
'Cuz I thought we were carved in stone
And it made me cry as I walked through the clear, cold weather
And then I dried my eyes
And I tried livin' all alone.

Well, the clouds piled high
And the snow didn't make things better.
As the time crawled by
I went down through a dark ordeal.
Then to my surprise there blew
A breeze from the springtime heather
And as it breathed on me,
I could feel how my heart could heal.

Now you come back
just when ev'rything's better,
Now you come back
just when ev'rything's great,
Now you come back,
but I've got it together,
Now you come back,
but it's a little too late.

Count up the seasons,
Count up the months,
Count up the days you've been gone,
I was a grievin' fool for you once,
But now you've been gone for too long.

And you just drop by
On a night with a full moon shining
And you just say "hi";
And you ask if I'm by myself,
Well, you might think I'm still the same fool you left here pining,
Hey, but I'm a brand new guy
And I suggest you go somewhere else.

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