Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Alan Cumming "Here You Come Again"

Visit "Here You Come Again" on MotoLyrics.com

Here you come again

Just when Im about to make it work without you

You waltz right in the door

Just like you done before

And wrap my heart round your little finger

Here you come again

Just when Im about to make it work without you

You look into my eyes

And light those dreamy eyes

And pretty soon Im wonderin

How I came to doubt you

All you gotta do

Is smile that smile

And there go all my defenses

Just leave it up to you

And in a little while

Youre messin up my mind

An fillin up my senses

Here you come again

Lookin better than a body

Has a right to

An shakin me up so

That all I really know

Is here you come again

An here I go

All you gotta do

Is smile that smile

And there go all my defenses

Just leave it up to you

And in a little while

Youre messin up my mind

An fillin up my senses

Here you come again

Lookin better than a body

Has a right to

An shakin me up so

That all I really know

Is here you come again

You talk about life, you talk about death,

And everything in between,

Like it's nothing, and the words are easy.

You talk about me, and you talk about you,

And everything I do,
Like it's something, that needs repeating.
I don't need an alibi or for you to realize,
The things we left unsaid,
Are only taking space up in our heads.
Make it my fault, win the game
Point the finger, place the blame
You toss me up and down,

'Cause I don't care if I ever talk to you again.

This is not about emotion,

It doesn't matter now.

I don't need a reason not to care what you say,

Or what happened in the end.

This is my interpretation,

And it don't, don't make sense.

And there go all my defenses

Just leave it up to you

And in a little while

Youre messin up my mind

An fillin up my senses

Here you come again

Lookin better than a body

Has a right to

An shakin me up so

That all I really know

Is here you come again

An here I go

'Cause I don't care if I ever talk to you again.

This is not about emotion,

I don't need a reason not to care what you say,

Or what happened in the end.

This is my interpretation,

And it don't, don't make sense.

Here you come again

It don't make sense

Here you come again

It don't make sense

This is my interpretation

And here you come again

Visit Alan Cumming page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.