

Jackson Joe

"When You're Not Around"

Visit "[When You're Not Around](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

(words and music by Joe Jackson)

You come into my life
And then you go away
You make me feel a fool
For wanting you to stay
But I'm a busy guy
A lot of things to do
But there's a reason why
Some of them just seem to lose their flavour

I feel like death warmed up
I can't taste the coffee in my cup
I feel so low I'm underground
Every time you're not around

Chorus:
And if I didn't feel so high
And if I didn't feel so proud
Then I wouldn't cry
I wouldn't feel so down
When you're not around

You come and fill me up
With ecstasy and pain
And then I run on empty
'Til I see you again
But I got things to do
And places I can go
I guess I can't blame you
If some of them just seem to feel like nowhere

No, I don't feel so great
I can't taste the sandwich on my plate
I try to sing but there's no sound
Every time you're not around

Chorus (C) 1991 Pokazuka Ltd. (ASCAP)

