

## Cole Jude "It Comes Around"

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Poetry and angels  
Flowers and perfume  
You fill your house with pretty things  
Pretty things hide the bitter truth  
Well there's a fire on the mountain  
Burning out of control  
And you're standing at the top now  
With nowhere left to go  
So lock your doors up tight  
And say a prayer tonight  
You know it's hard to keep the demons down  
When it comes around  
In the darkness of your room  
While you're drinking to your past  
And living your cartoon  
Deep down in the gutter they're calling your name  
One day it comes around  
You were such a pretty woman  
Those were the days  
One thing's for sure in this town, baby  
Being pretty pays  
All the fame and riches  
Gonna turn out to be fool's gold  
When you look to find shelter in the ones you bought  
and sold  
So sad, so alone  
It cuts right to the bone  
When you find out how it feels to hit the ground  
When it comes around  
In the darkness of your room  
While you're drinking to your past  
And living your cartoon  
Deep down in the gutter they're calling your name  
One day it comes around  
Turn it off man, I've seen too much  
You better look over your shoulder honey  
You're losing your touch  
Deep down in the gutter or up on the stage  
One day it comes around  
It comes around and around and around  
[ Solo ]  
So lock your doors up tight

Say a little prayer tonight  
You know it's hard to keep the demons down  
When it comes around  
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While you're drinking to your past  
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