

## Sara Bareilles "Come Round Soon"

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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

He's taken and leaving but I keep believing  
That he's gonna come round soon

You may be my final match  
'Cause I chase everything  
When you play throw and I play catch

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

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  
And 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

He's taken, 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  
And he's gonna come round soon

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, it won't be deceiving  
That he's gonna come round soon

He's gonna come round soon  
He's gonna come round soon  
I keep believing he's gonna come round soon, I know  
I could use another cigarette

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