

## Dead Letter Office "The Comeback Kid"

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Blinded by the flash bulbs, the shot-gun glitter sparks  
Little lights out dancing in the dark  
I won't be here for long but I'll be sure to leave a  
mark  
Be it a stain or a statue, a cancer or a piece of art

Can we call it a comeback  
If it never went away  
Can we call it a comeback  
When it always felt the same  
Cause if we call it a comeback  
They will let you fall apart  
A disposable diva  
You could be replaced like the beat of a broken heart

This one's for the dreamers who don't know how to  
quit  
The undercover angels with dirty wings  
It's always morning somewhere and that's where I  
plan to be  
Chasing the horizon before I walk into the sea

Can we call it a comeback  
If it never went away  
Can we call it a comeback  
When it always felt the same  
Cause if we call it a comeback  
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