

## **Ryan McMahon**

### **"Comeback"**

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I want to wake up at your place and go downstairs to  
get the paper  
And see my world's not a basket case  
Lordy knows I've tried and I've tried to keep it simple  
and not live a lie  
But I don't yet know who I am

Don't you know I sing awful things  
I keep coming back to another bad ending  
No, I don't want that  
I don't want this comeback to fall short

All alone with a coffee-burnt tongue  
I want to go home back to when I was young  
And I hadn't seen what I saw

Let me say: "let us pray that another dirty wave comes  
to take us away  
to the future so we don't get caught"

The thoughts are almost gone  
The night itself is done  
And all that's left is song  
The voices singing  
As one

I want to wake up and you're around no traffic jams, no  
city sounds below us  
To bring us down  
Lordy knows there's a better way and don't you know  
we'll get there some day soon  
I hope to God

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