

Come On by +44

"Baby Come On"

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She's a pretty girl. She's always falling down.
And I think I just fell in love with her,
But she won't ever remember, remember.

And I can always find her at the bottom of a plastic cup.
Drowning in drunk sincerity.
A sad and lonely girl.

Quit crying your eyes out.
Quit crying your eyes out and, Baby come on.
Isn't there something familiar about me?
The past is only the future with the lights on.
Quit crying your eyes out, Baby.

And she said,
I think we're running out of alcohol tonight. I hate this
fucking town.
And all my best friends will be the death of me,
But they won't ever remember, remember.

So please take me far away, before I melt into the
ground.
And all my words get used against me.
This sad and lonely girl.

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