Roger Miller "Iâ€Â™D COME BACK TO ME"

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Well, if birds flew underwater, If a dollar bill was a dime

Boy wouldn't things be crazy
But maybe then you'd come around some time
If steamships flew the skyways, and honey wasn't
made by the bee

If black was blue, if I was you, I'd come back to me

There's no way for you to know How much that I miss you so The world'd have to turn outside in For you to ever be mine again

Well now if airplanes all flew backwards And the moon was at the bottom of the sea If one was two, If I was you, I'd come back to me

What if everything got reversed, poor folks ate caviar And rich folks took to riding on Santa Fe boxcars My hopes for your returning look hopeless as can be If one was two, If I was you, I'd come back to me

There's no way for you to know How much that I miss you so The world'd have to turn outside in For you to ever be mine again

Well now if polar bears wore derbies, and penguins ivy league

If are was you, if I was you, I'd come back to me If one was two, If I was you, I'd come back to me If egg was foo, if I was you, you'd be too young for me

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