

BACK TO YOUR FRIENDS

Come on over and pick me up, dust me off,
Fix me with stitches, tie me in ribbons,
Everybody here's looking up, but I'm not,
They're watching the ceiling, I'm watching you leaving,

The shape of you in my bed, kicking and swearing,
I am transparent, yeah

Chorus:

I've been living life in a coma, waking up, over and over again
I just wish that summer was closer, we weren't over,
And you would come back to your friends.

Sounds of summer in my head, you kissed my lips,
Out passed the breaker I still hear your voice there
With heavy heart in my hand and head, I taste regret
It's only November but August was better

The shape of you in my bed, kicking and swearing,
I am transparent, yeah

Repeat Chorus

I don't know where and I don't know when, yeah,
I'll see you again, but maybe you can,
Forgive and forget, Come back to the girl you left.

Repeat Chorus

The sounds of summer in my head,
It's November let's forgive and forget.