

## **Don't be coming back!**

*Music & lyrics Phil Walton © 2006*

The last time I saw your face  
I knew we were through.  
Your kisses, your soft embrace  
I'll get over you.  
Don't worry; I've been this way  
I'll go there again.  
So Goodbye, get out of here  
And don't come again.

Don't be coming back here  
If you still want me.  
You should've thought of that, dear,  
Before you dumped on me.

I'm free now; I'm on my own  
So what should I do?  
It's years now, I'm out of touch  
Since I've been with you.

Mistakes are easy now  
I can't let my life fall apart  
I want to get things right  
I don't want to take any chances.

She called me on the telephone  
She wanted to see  
If I could go meet her now  
And come back home with me

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If you still want me.  
You should've thought of that, dear,  
Before you dumped on me.

The next day, I'm in a spin  
What should I do now?  
She's broken, she's begging me  
To take her back home.

I can't resist her now  
She knows how to mess with my head  
She says she's sorry now  
And I can see that she's repented

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