

# Maroon 5, Back At Your Door

From the moment the lights went off  
Everything had changed  
Lie awake in an empty room  
In my head it all feels the same

Like the taste of the day you left  
That still lingers on my breath  
And the dampness of tears that left  
A stain where you had wept

All alone with the negligee  
That still hangs off of my bed  
I keep meaning to give it away  
But I just leave it there instead

No need to cry about it  
I cannot live without it  
Every time I wind up back at your door

Why do you do this to me?  
You penetrate right through me  
Every time I wind up back at your door

3 more days til I see your face  
I'm afraid it's far too much  
Cook a meal and fix up the place  
Dial your number, hang it up

If I took you for granted  
I apologize for acting tough  
You're my reason for living  
And there's no way I'm giving up, oh