Paul McCartney, Keep Coming Back To Love

Ev'ry time I see you, Admit into something new. Doing unimportant things, All the foolish things that of Ev'rything I'm trying Doesn't feel quite right. And I can't help wondering Why I ever let you out of my So I keep coming back to love, wo-oh, Yes, I keep coming back to love. Must I keep moving along the Ev'rywhere I get to, (oo-oo-oo) I'm always on my own. Tryin' to solve a mystery, And if it was up to many time I miss you, (ah-ah) The feeling is so strong. But the road I'm travelling Is filled with echoes of So I keep coming back to love, wo-oh, Yes, I keep coming back to love, wo-oh. Must I keep moving Oo -

Keep coming, keep coming back to, Keep coming, keep coming back to, Keep coming, keep coming keep coming, keep coming back to, Keep coming, keep com