

' Round Here (March © 2010)
Words/Lyrics/Music Kathyjo Varco

Oh no no no

I better talk to God
I better pray real hard
'cause I can't believe you called
after putting me through this all
You must be drinkin' and smoking' crack
if you're thinking you're rolling back up in here
Let me put this in your head so we're clear

We were down for the money
Then you got kind of funny
Then you disappear
the next thing I hear you been creepin'
Making deals behind my back
What happen to that?
Must've cracked
Yeah I hear all of your "so so sorries"
use the back door while you're parting

Don't you come back 'round here (Oh no)
Never come back round here
Don't ever come back 'round here again, no no no

Let me spell it out
D-o-n-t-C-o-m-e-R-o-u-n-d-H-e-r-e
Don't come around here no more

Don't try to use my friends to get to me
You made you're move
So bounce on out of here
I don't want to see you back here

See we were down for the money at one time
Then you got kind of funny too many times
Yeah i was sad
It's too bad
Now I'm glad

[Chorus]

Let me help you out
D-o-n-t-C-o-m-e-R-o-u-n-d-H-e-r-e
Don't come around here no more

(2x's)Don't Come around here no more
Don't come around here no more
Don't come around
Don't come around
Don't come around here no more

Now that I've seen your heart
Trust just ain't your thing
Selling out for the gain
Surely gonna bring you pain
Get it into your mind
Never will be a day
When you're gonna yourself 'round me again

[Chorus Out]

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