

## Coming Back

Gotye

(Cappo on 8th Fret)

**Em**

You ve been gone much longer than you

**Em**

Ever said you had the plan to

**Em**

I m just gonna wait til you come home

**Em**

Though I count the days, they re grey without you

**Em**

The weather s much better when I think about you

**Am**

I m just gonna wait til you come home

**Em**

Empty glasses, burnt out matches

**Em**

Curtains drawn on near-full blackness

**Em**

I m sleeping through the day you re coming home

**Am**

To reclaim this hardship home

**Em**

Never leave me

**Em**

Make me burn

**Am**

You re coming back

**Em**

You re coming back

**Em**

I ll wait patiently

**Em**

For your return

**Am**

You re coming back

**Em**

You re coming back

**Em**

I m clutching at straws

**Em**

I m climbing up the walls

**Am**

But every time I fall

**Em**

Back into my hole

**Em**

I m feeling like a wretch

**Em**

I m looking for a catch

**Am**

But you re an itch I can t stratch

**Em**

I know you re coming back

**Em**

You ve been gone so long you re fading

**Em**

And it takes all the time I can find just retaining

**Em**

Thoughts of what we did while you were here

**Am**

But I know you will return, my dear