<u>High School He</u>	art by Tom I	Farley		
Α	D			
I sit alone on the	e window sil	I.		
A		ס		
I think you'll be	by like you s	say you	will.	
A		D		
It's cold and it's hardI can feel the beat.				
A			D	
Play the foolwatch the cars cruising down the street				
		E	D	
Waiting for you to come around.				
Е	D	E	D	E
Come aroundcome around				
Verse/Chorus Instrumental				
How can I say what I really feel				
When you look at me like I'm unreal.				
Maybe it's a was	ste of time.			
I can only pray	that you will	awake t	o a bett	ter day
Hoping that you will come around, come around, come around				