

COMING THROUGH © 2015
Bahlmann Abbot/Ashley McMillen

Well you cut me out for this back road town.
And half of the time, I'm just waitin' around.
You turned my life every kind of blue
But I've turned around and I'm coming through.

Coming through like I never knew you, coming through the lies.
Coming through like the girl I once knew, just below this thin disguise.
Coming through with the fire in my eyes,
With the fire in my eyes.

When you turned as hard as gasoline,
Up in smoke went a young girl's dreams.
You never gave me a choice; you never gave me a chance,
So, I never crossed the ocean and I never saw France.

Coming through like a prophet bringing a word to the wise.
Coming through like a comet burnin' clear across this endless sky.
Coming through with the fire in my eyes,
With the fire in my eyes.

I've got nothing but my worn and battered pride to see me through,
'Cause nothing is more than I ever got from you.

Never felt so mighty, never felt so alive,
Walking from the courthouse with the papers signed.
When it came to love you never had a clue,
So I packed it up and I came on through.

Coming through like I never knew you, coming through the lies.
Coming through like the girl I once knew, just below this thin disguise.
Coming through with the fire in my eyes,
Coming through with the fire in my eyes,
Coming through with the fire,
Coming through with the fire in my eyes.