

# Counting Crows, Baby, I'm A Big Star Now

Gonna get out on the road tonight  
Cause, I got a hollow in my head  
Checking it up  
Baby, one more time for you  
Checking it up  
Until the pot hits the sky

It's like I think  
I'm sick of cocaine  
Got a feeling like  
It's running in my veins  
Checking it up  
Baby, one more time for you  
Checking it up  
Until the pot hits the sky

Even the best years  
Leave a lot to be desired  
When they pass you by  
All these seasons  
All this time  
Spinning round  
Until they leave you  
Far behind

Lay me down in the circle  
Where the spotlight shines  
All this pleasure gets me high  
Some people will cut you  
Until you're bleeding  
But not me  
I just want to do it to myself

Checking it up  
Baby, one more time for you  
Checking it up  
Until the pot hits the sky  
Even the best years  
Are a waste of time

But, Baby, I'm a big star now  
All these seasons  
All this time  
Spinning round  
Until they leave you  
Far behind

Lay me down in the circle  
Where the spotlight shines  
All this pleasure gets me high  
All these seasons  
All this time  
Spinning round  
Until they leave you  
Far behind

Lay me down in the circle  
Where the spotlight shines  
Turn your back back on the people  
Who draw the line  
Put your faith in the answers  
That you can find

Hit the Ground hard running down

That highway line  
Say a prayer for the ones  
You have left behind  
All this pleasure gets them high  
I don't want to give it back...