

# Counting Crows, Come Around

Have you seen the little pieces of the people we have been  
Little pieces blowing gently on the wind  
They have flown down California  
They have landed in L.A.  
Little pieces slowly settling on the waves

I'm one of a million pieces fallen on the ground  
It's one of the reasons when we say goodbye  
We'll still come around  
We will come around

I have waited for tomorrow from December 'til today  
And I have started loving sorrow along the way  
I am calling from some city  
And I won't be there too long  
Well, I could wait and I could waste away  
But what comes back is I hear you say we're gone

For all of the times that I go spinning up and down  
When all of the things have died between us  
Well, we'll still come around  
We will come around

After I've been missing for a while  
And you hear that summer's song  
Haven't all the fading lines lingered on?

What I know is, she's going  
When you know it, it's all right  
So put yourself between you and your pride  
If you wait for what's coming  
And you listen to her lies  
Then she'll say the things you need to hear  
And the only one who'll disappear is you

And one of the million lies she said

Is "All of the things you love are dead"  
But I've seen what she thinks is love  
And it leaves me laughing so we'll still come around

We will come around  
When you're gone  
We will, we will, we will  
We will come around  
When you're gone  
We'll still come around  
When you're gone  
We will come around