

# Counting Crows, Flesh Number One

(Beatle Dennis)

( Original by Robyn Hitchcock & The Egyptians)

There's a house burning down on the radio, but

We're in luck, we don't mind, we're as far as I can tell

Everyone worries so much about themselves

There's nothing happening to you that means anything at all

There's a plane crashing down on the studio, but

We're in luck, we're not there, so we're somewhere else instead

Everyone wishes so much upon themselves

There's not a thing that you can do that'll make me come again

There's a house burning down on the radio, but

We're in love, we don't mind, we're as far as I can tell

Everyone worries so much about themselves

There's nothing happening to you that means anything at all

There's not a thing that you can do that'll make you live again