

Counting Crows, Low

(Original by Cracker)

Sometimes I wanna take you down.
Sometimes I wanna get you low.
Brush your hair back from your eyes.
Take you down let the river flow.
Sometimes I go and walk the street
Behind the green sheet of glass.
A million miles below their feet
A million miles, a million miles
CHORUS:
I'll be with you girl
Like being low
hey hey hey like being stoned.
I'll be with you girl
Like being low
hey hey hey like being stoned.
A million poppies gonna make me sleep.
Just one rose and knows your name
The fruit is rusting on the vine
The fruit is calling from the trees
Hey don't you wanna go down
Like some junkie cosmonaut
A million miles below their feet
A million miles a million miles
CHORUS
Blue blue is the sun.
Brown brown is the sky.
Green green of her eyes.
A million miles a million miles
Hey hey don't you wanna go down
Like some disgraced cosmonaut
A million miles below their feet
A million miles a million miles
CHORUS