

# Counting Crows, She Likes The Weather

Life is simple. Life is sweet.  
Oh, so saddle up and go.  
Little cowgirl, in the underground,  
she talks to people she doesn't know.  
Oh, people on the train to Eden  
The circus girl, after all the rodeos,  
she settles down alone.  
She planted flowers in her basement  
so she has a little color when the sky runs low.

[Chorus:]  
She likes the weather today  
She said 'It's raining' in my head  
All of the flowers I've raised  
Come up a little cloudy  
Life is bitter. Life is cheap.  
The cowgirl settles down alone.  
Yeah, ten years out of Eden now  
She's got a little garden of her very own.