

The Black Crowes, Cross Your Fingers

Call down lightning, rain and thunder
Leave them ashes, all go under
Cross your fingers, hope I die
So cross your fingers, hope I die
Cross your fingers, hope I die
So cross your fingers

Well, I stand accused on the shore of a stormy sea
And I have been abused for the visions that I see
And I survived the bullet you shot right through my heart
And in this crime, I have surely taken part

Why you want to do it to me? Why you want to try?
Why you want to hurt me, baby? Why you want to lie?
Why you always smiling, baby? Why I always cry?
Why you want to cross your fingers? Why you hope I die?

Ooh-oh
Now listen
I've been made to suffer for your indignities
And I've forsaken kindness, for there is none for me
Said you gave me madness, and on it you told me to feed
And I've been cast aside for the truth that I believe

Why you want to do it to me? Why you want to try?
Why you want to hurt me, baby? Why you want to lie?
Oh, why?
Why you always smiling, baby? Why I always cry?
Why you want to cross your fingers? Why you hope I die?
Oh, why?

So cross your fingers
Cross your fingers, hope I die
Cross your fingers, cross your fingers
Said cross your fingers, hope I die
Cross your fingers, cross your fingers

Why you want to do it to me? Why you want to try?
Why you want to hurt me, baby? Why you want to lie?
Cross your fingers
Why you always smiling, baby? Why I always cry?
Why you want to cross your fingers? Why you hope I die?
Cross your fingers

Why you want to do it to me? Why you want to try?
Call down lightning
Why you want to hurt me, baby? Why you want to lie?
Rain and thunder
Why you always smiling, baby? Why I always cry?
Call down lightning
Why you want to cross your fingers? Why you hope I die?
Rain and thunder