

# Counting Crows, Amy Hit The Atmosphere

If I could make it rain today  
And wash away this sunny day down to the gutter  
I would  
Just to get a change of pace  
Things are getting worse but I feel a lot better  
And that's all that really matters to me

Amy hit the atmosphere  
Caught herself a rocket ride out of this gutter and  
She's never coming back, I fear  
But any time it rains,  
She just feels a lot better  
And that's all that really matters to me

We've waited so long for someone to take us back home  
It just takes so long  
And meanwhile the days go drifting away  
And some of us sink like a stone  
Waiting for mothers to come

There has to be a change, I'm sure  
Today was just a day fading into another  
And that can't be what a life is for  
The only thing she said was she feels a lot better  
And that's all that really matters to me

We've waited so long for someone to take us back home  
It just takes so long  
And meanwhile the days go drifting away  
And some of us sink like a stone  
Waiting for mothers to come

All I really know is  
I want to know  
And all I really know is I don't want to know  
All I really know is  
I want to know  
And all I really know is I don't want to know