

Counting Crows, Goodnight Elizabeth

i was wasted in the afternoon
waiting on a train
i woke up in pieces and elisabeth had disappeared again
well i wish you were inside of me
i hope that you're ok
i hope your resting quietly
i just wanted to say

good, goodnight elizabeth,
goodnight elizabeth
goodnight elizabeth
goodnight

we couldn't all be cowboys
some of us are clowns
and some of us are dancers on the midway
we roam from town to town
i hope that everybody can find a little flame
me, i say my prayers
then i just light myself on fire
and i walk out on the wire once again
and i say

good, goodnight elizabeth,
goodnight elizabeth
goodnight elizabeth
goodnight

i will wait for you in Baton Rouge
i'll miss you down in New Orleans
i'll wait for you while she slips in something comfortable
and i'll miss you when i'm slipping in between
if you wrap yourself in daffodills
i will wrap myself in pain
and if you're the queen of California
baby i am the king of the rain
and i say

good, goodnight elizabeth,
goodnight elizabeth
goodnight elizabeth
goodnight
the moon's a satellite yeah
now wont you fall down
on me now
wont you fall down on me
come fall down
on me now
wont you fall down on me
'till im all alone
you aint coming home
you just settle down down down into bones
i said im all alone
you aint coming home
you just settle down down down into bones