

Counting Crows, Miller's Angels

miller's angels in black and white
welcome everyone in
children dreaming of wrong and right
wrapped in grace and in sin

they come out of the blue sky
they come out of the blue
they come out of the blue sky
but you never know where they're gonna go
hey romeo

miller's fingers are travelling down the length of her thigh
but miller's mind is still wandering
staring up at the sky

they come out of the blue sky
they come out of the blue
they come out of the blue sky
but you never know where they're gonna go
hey romeo
no, you never know where they're gonna go
hey romeo

don't don't don't don't don't don't don't don't come around
don't don't don't don't don't don't don't don't come around
please don't don't don't don't don't don't don't come around

miller's angels are hovering in between
the earth and the sun
in the shadow of God's unwavering love
i am a fortunate son

they come out of the blue sky
they come out of the blue
they come out of the blue sky
but you never know where they're gonna go
hey romeo
no, you never know where they're gonna go
hey, hey romeo
no, no, no you never know where you're gonna go
hey romeo

can't you hear me, cause im screamin
(did not go outside yesterday)
dont wake me please
dont wake me
cause i was dreamin
(i might just stay inside today)
i don't go out much these days
yes, sometimes i stay inside all day

so leave me, leave me, leave me, leave me alone
won't you leave me, leave me, leave me, leave me alone
won't you leave me, leave me, leave me, leave me alone
won't you leave me, leave me, leave me, leave me alone
leave me alone...