

# 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...