

# Counting Crows, My love

My love

lives out at the end of the road  
takes what you give her and goes  
says things that everyone knows  
shes only willing

to kiss me again

lights me on fire

sprays me with water

and she lights me up again

said my love

buried my head in the sand

screams just as loud as she can

sings me to sleep when I cant

shes always willing

to kiss me again

she wakes up the neighbors

Goes down for water

and then she comes up again

I said good love

lives on the radio dial

never goes out of style

makes all the children run wild

we keep on thinking

Strait to the end?

now its completly

we just just shout for the moment and then we vanish again

my love

waits at the end of the road

takes what you give her and goes

says things that everyone knows

ya shes my love

talking about my love

ya shes my love my love my love

she's my love