

Counting Crows, Up All Night (Frankie Miller Goes To Hollywood)

Is everybody happy now
Is everybody clear
We could drive out to the dunes tonight,
Because summer's almost here

I've been up all night
I might sleep all day
Get your dreams just right
Then let 'em slip away
I might sleep all day.

When the roads are clear
You head on out of here
And if you're coming back
I'll see you in the morning
I'm just staring at
The ceiling staring back at me
Just waiting for the daylight to come crawling in on me

I've been up all night,
I might sleep all day.
Get your dreams just right
And let 'em slip away
I might sleep all day.

Ohhh... It's too late to get high now.
Ohhh... It's too late to get high now.

Fix your hair just right
Put your jeans on tight
Or wear a dress so I can get it off real easy
'Cause I've been thinking I'd
Like to see your eyes
Open up real wide the minute that you see me.
But if you don't come through
I wouldn't wait for you
I understand that everyone goes disappearing
into the greater grey
That covers over everyday,
And hovers in the distance and the distance and the distance...

I've been up all night
I might sleep all day
Get your dreams just right
Then let 'em slip away
I might sleep all day.

Ohh... It's too late to get high now.
Ohh... It's too late to get high now.

Baby I'm not alone
Only wanna get high