

Counting Crows, Washington Square

I sold my piano
It couldn't come with me
I locked up my bedroom
And I walked out into the air
When nothing I needed
Was left there behind
I walked out through the shadows
Of Washington Square
I wandered the highway
From Dublin to Berkeley
And I heard the songbirds
Of Ballyporeen
But I loved like a fountain
And it left me with nothing
Just memories of walking
Through Washington Square
Now I live in the shadows
Where light is electric
And time is a number
That rests on a wall
And nobody knows me
My friends and my family
Are as far from this city
As Washington Square
So cover this warm night
In a blanket of starlight
and I'll follow this freeway
Out into the air
In case you should wander
and wanted to find me
I'm traveling homeward
To Washington Square