

Counting Crows, You Can't Count On Me

Anything's hard to change
But hey I got you down on your knees again
You watch the sky
It's a pale parade of passing clouds
That cover
The bed upon which we laid
In the dark
And the memories that I made
Of a laughing girl
But you're just my toy
And I can't stop playing with you, baby

If you think you need to go
If you wanted to be free
There's one thing you need to know
And that's that you can't count on me

Coming along real good
But I still can't do most of the things I should
I watch the sky coming down to bury me and
I can't stop this crawling out of my skin
I know that you see yourself flying in
Out of the sky
Coming down
To carry me
But I won't come out

So if you think you need to go
If you wanted to be free
There's one thing you need to know
And that's that you can't count on me
No you can't count on me

I watched all of the same parades
As they passed on the days that you wish you'd stayed
All this pain gets me high
And I get off and you know why

So if you think you need to go
If you wanted to be free
There's one thing you need to know
And that's that you can't count on me

So if you think you need to go
If you wanted to be free
There's one thing you need to know
And that's that you can't count on me

Aw you can't count on me
No you can't count on me