

# Sheryl Crow, Anything But Down

I light your cigarettes  
I bring you apples from the vine  
How quickly you forget  
I run the bath and pour the wine  
I bring you everything that floats into your mind

But you don't bring me anything but down  
You don't bring me anything but down  
You don't bring me anything but down  
When you come 'round

You are a raging sea  
I pull myself out everyday  
I plea insanity  
Cause I can't leave but I can't stay  
You say, won't you come find me and yes is what I say

You don't bring me anything but down  
You don't bring me anything but down  
Everything is crashing to the ground

Maybe I'm not your perfect kind  
Maybe I'm not what you had in mind  
Maybe we're just killing time

You with your silky words  
And your eyes of green and blue  
You with your steel beliefs  
That don't match anything you do  
It was so much easier before you became you

You don't bring me anything but down  
You don't bring me anything but down  
Everything just crashes to the ground  
When you come around  
When you come around

No more playing seek and hide  
No more long and wasted nights  
Can't you make it easy on yourself

I know you wish you were strong  
You wish you were never wrong  
Well, I got some wishes of my own