

# Hard Candy

## Counting Crows

On certain Sundays in November  
When the weather bothers me  
I empty drawers of other summer's  
Where my shadows used to be  
She is standing by the water  
As her smile begins to curl  
In this or any other summer  
She is something all together different  
Never just an ordinary girl  
And in the evenings on Long Island  
When the colors start to fade  
She wears a silly yellow hat  
That someone gave her when she stayed  
I didn't think that she returned it  
We left New York in a whirl  
Time expands and then contracts  
When you are spinning  
In the grips of someone  
Who is not an ordinary girl  
When you sleep  
You find your mother in the night  
But she stays just out of sight  
So there isn't any sweetness in the dreaming  
And when you wake the morning covers you with light  
And it makes you feel alright  
But it's just the same hard candy  
You're remembering again  
You send your lover off to China  
Then you wait for her to call  
You put your girl up on a pedestal  
Then you wait for her to fall  
I put my summer's back in a letter  
And I hide it from the world  
All the regrets you can't forget  
Are somehow pressed upon a picture  
In the face of such an ordinary girl  
When you sleep  
You find your mother in the night  
But she fades just out of sight  
So there isn't any sweetness in the dreaming  
And when you wake the morning showers you with light  
And it makes you feel alright  
But it's just the same hard candy  
You're remembering again  
Again [4x]  
It's just the same hard candy  
You're remembering again  
Again [4x]  
And it's just the same hard candy  
You're remembering again  
Go ask her to come around  
And see me late after dark  
Don't ask me to come around  
Then wait to if there's a spark  
[3x]