

Washington Square

Counting Crows

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
Is left there behind me
I walk out through the shadows
Of Washington Square

I wandered the highways from Dublin to Berkeley
And I heard the songbirds of Valley Paurine
I love like a fountain
And it left me with nothing
Just the 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
Then I'll follow this freeway
Out into the air

In case you should wonder
And wanted to find me
I'm traveling homeward to Washington Square
I'm traveling homeward to Washington Square
Washington Square
Washington Square