

## Dublin Crow

Butch Walker

un, deux, trois, quatre

Dublin Crow, Dublin crow  
Tell me everything you know  
show me all the life I've seen through your eyes  
Take my soul, take my soul  
Higher than you've every flown  
Drop me right into the water from the sky

When I submerge up from the ocean covered in that muddy kelp  
if I'm drowning please don't save me cuz I got to save myself  
Fly back home to tell the others that I always needed help until today yea  
And I'll finally find my way

English crow, English crow  
Does the sunlight ever show?  
There's been rain for 40 days inside my heart  
Bitter cold, bitter cold  
I just want the world to know  
That I lost the finish line right from the start

Can you sing off my hangover?  
Can you break away this crust?  
For I am the weakest scarecrow in a field that's made of dust  
For I promise if you help me to my feet to board the bus I'll leave today yea  
And I'll finally find my way

Scottish crow, Scottish crow  
Does this tattoo really show  
That my bloodline has been your line all along?  
And just when you think you know yourself  
That's when you will outgrow.  
And you'll settle in that tree where you belong.

Did I ever really know, God?  
Was it just a lie or truth?  
Was I raised to think that I would never ever lose my youth?  
Well I thought that guns were made for killing pretty things like you...  
I've got to say yea

That I've finally found my way.