Carriage

Counting Crows

If anything it should have been a better thing From underneath you staring at the ceiling There's another world of chocolate bars and baseball cards That hides inside of all this tension that I'm feeling But It's all inside of you Yeah, it's all inside of you Surprise surprise I miss your hair, you miss my eyes And all this solitude is my confidence eroding So we slide inside of someone's mouth and someone's eyes Until there's a sound of something intimate exploding But it's all inside of you Yeah, it's all inside of you [3x] I wish that I was anesthetize d and sterilized and then we wouldn't have this evidence congealing Surprise surprise, another pair of lips and eyes And that is the consequence of actually feeling It was all inside of you [4x]