

## Coming Around

### Counting Crows

Never see you coming around  
They know they got their heads screwed on  
I'm standing in the middle of town  
I know I might never come home  
Just standing where I am with all the people passing by me  
The sound of all these passers-  
by mixed in with the bus and motor-car  
I must be sure these are the signs  
Cos I've been here a million times before

Just tell me when it's coming around, coming around  
I think I see you coming to town, hunting you down  
Bringing you round

Tell me if I'm bringing you down  
Cos I was fine till you came along  
You tell me that the tears of a clown cloud  
That I'm confusing while abusing my mind  
So far away I wanna be  
That's not as close to you and me  
The things they call our destiny  
Now why do you have to pick on me at all?  
My walls are coming down

Just tell me when it's coming around, coming around  
I think I see you coming to town, hunting you down  
Coming around

Just tell me when it's coming around, coming around  
I think I see you coming to town, dragging you down  
Just tell me when it's coming around, coming around  
I think I see you coming to town, just dragging you down  
It's coming around