

Earthquake Driver

Counting Crows

I was born again a little north of Disneyland
Somewhere under Wonderland in Hollywood, but then I had to go
Skipping and diving and bouncing back to New York City
Straight through the heart of America where all the wild things grow

I wanna be an earthquake driver
I wanna be an aquarium diver
I just don't wanna go home

I live alone, but I am hungry for affection
I just struggle with connection til the water calls me home
Down under the ocean among millions of other lonely people
Drowning among the only people we are ever going to know

I wanna be an earthquake driver
I wanna be an aquarium diver
I just don't wanna go home

I wanna be like the people I see
They want a rover just like me
I wanna stay but what keeps me away
Is I'm tied into the lightning line
I wanna see if the sun is shining
Long night's just a waste of time
I don't wanna see people like me
Just sleeping and waking and hoping and hating and

You look at me like I'm some kind of carnival attraction
You say love is an abstraction, just some ghost that you chase
Well, I am a cypher, I am a blank space
Filled up with words you remember from whenever you saw my face

I wanna be an earthquake driver
I wanna be an aquarium diver
I just don't wanna go home

I wanna be like the people I see
Hey man, they want a rover just like me
I wanna stay but what keeps me away
Is I'm plugged into the lightning line
I wanna be where the sun is shining
All night chasing time
I don't wanna see people like me
Just creeping and waking and hoping and hating and

Now what is the price for all of this fame and self-absorption
We turn ourselves into orphans and then spend our nights alone
Living in fear of some imaginary consequence
Terror, incognito, ob-la-di, li-bi-do

I wanna be an earthquake driver
I don't wanna be an aquarium diver
I just don't wanna go home

Truth is, I don't wanna be an earthquake driver
And I do not want to be an aquarium diver
But hey, I just don't wanna go home

Oh man, I just don't wanna go home
Oh, I do not wanna go home