

Einstein On The Beach (For An Eggman)

Counting Crows

Albert's always sincere
He's a sensitive type
His intentions are clear
He wanna be well-liked
If everything is nothing
Then are we anything?
Is it better to be better
Than to be anything?

And Albert's vision is
Blooming uncontrolled

All his wings
Are slowly sinking, and

The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here
All the king's men reappear
For an eggman,
On and off the wall
Who'll never be together again

Einstein's down on the beach
Staring into the sand
Cause everything he believes in is shattered
What you fear in the night in the day comes to call Anyway-ay
We all get burned as

One more sun comes sliding down the sky
One more shadow leans against the wall, and

The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here
And all the king's men reappear
For an eggman,
On and off the wall
Who'll never be together again

Albert's waiting in the sun
On a field American
For the cause of some inflated form of hit and run

One more sun comes sliding down the sky
One more shadow leans against the wall, and

The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here
And all the king's men reappear
For an eggman,
Fallin' off the wall
Will never be together again

Albert's fallen on the sun
Cracked his head wide open

The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here

And all the king's men reappear
For an eggman,
Falling, falling

The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here
And all the king's men reappear
For an eggman,
Fallin' off the wall
Will never be together again

No never be together again
No no never never never again, uh huh
What you fear in the night in the day comes to call anyway