

# I Wish I Was A Girl

## Counting Crows

The devil's in the dreamin'  
He tells you I'm not sleepin'  
In my motel room alone  
With nothing to believe in  
You dive into the traffic rising up  
And it's so quiet  
You're surprised and then you wake  
For all the things you're losing  
You might as well resign yourself to try and make a change  
And I'm going down to Hollywood  
They're gonna make a movie from the things  
That they find crawling round my brain  
I wish I was a girl  
So that you could believe me  
And I could shake this static every time I try to sleep  
I wish for all the world  
That I could say  
Hey, Elizabeth, you know I'm doing all right  
These days  
The devil's in the dreamin'  
You see yourself descending  
From the building to the ground  
And you watch the sky receding  
And you spin to see the traffic  
Rising up and it's so quiet  
And you're surprised and then you wake  
For all the things I'm losing  
I might as well resign myself to try and make a change  
And I'm going down to Hollywood  
They're gonna make a movie from the things  
That they find crawling round my brain  
I wish I was a girl  
So that you could believe me  
And I could shake this static every time I try to sleep  
I wish for all the world  
That I could say  
Hey, Elizabeth, you know I'm doing all right  
These days  
And one of these dreams  
You forgive me  
It makes me think of the bad decisions  
That keep you at home  
How could anyone else have changed  
But these are wrong conclusions  
That leave you alone  
How could everyone rearrange  
How could everyone else have changed  
What I see  
I believe  
For all the things I'm losing  
I might as well resign myself to try and make a change  
And I'm going down to Hollywood  
They're gonna make a movie from the things  
That they find crawling round my brain  
Well I can't sleep at night [4x]