

## John Appleseed's Lament

### Counting Crows

I stepped out the front door into winter and the world outside  
I stepped out the door to New York City, my hair was barely dry  
I could not remember where I was going, so I went back inside  
Nothing happening in the elevator, nothing happening on the stairs  
Nothing ever happening when I am sleeping, I cannot stay there  
How'd you find a party when you're in your room  
How'd you find the action?  
Man, the action is everywhere!

And inside to climb outside your bedroom window, paint a picture on a cloud  
Oh if you decide that you can't hide inside  
Your mind provides the slide to get you out  
Feels just like you're falling and you're going down  
But everybody loves you when you hit the ground

I say a prayer, I say a prayer, I say a prayer to Pocahontas  
I pray to John Appleseed  
Oh I cigarette the winter air, then I Fred Astaire my way down seventh street  
Some chick yells Jesus love me more than I know but less than I need  
I parade down the bowery to the battery then I step off into the air  
Point my sunglasses east towards Jerusalem and then follow all the pharaohs there  
They're building pyramids in Leicester Square  
Driving in circles round the circus til the circles in the air  
My love says come on Adam tell me what the hell is wrong with you  
She says, come on Adam tell me, what the hell am I supposed to do?  
She says, I could love you, I could leave you, I can't live what you put me through

I call the winter Maria cause I do not know her face  
I call the endless sky Emilia because she stays with me from place to place  
I call the sun my love Emanuel, she cradle me in her embrace  
I left, nothing happening in the kitchen, nothing happening on the floor  
Nothing happening in my bed, she don't sleep there no more  
Hard to find the bottom when you're in the air  
How'd you find the circus?  
Man, the circus is everywhere!