

Shallow Days

Counting Crows

Mary-Jane says it's all right
She's just around the corner from the main light
Any day now, it's alright
She's standing on the precipice of big time

And I know I'm a little uptight
I've got to go before the sun shines
We're just a couple small people squeezing out a life
We need a little good time

It's not far from here
Mary comes and goes
Drifting through the scenery of the shallow days below
And as everybody knows

You follow trains out of town
And they vanish somewhere under the horizon
Yeah well, I saw Mary-Jane drag her shadow
Down the tracks and fade off in the distance

It's not far from here
Mary waves hello
Smiling though she's sinking in the shallow days below
I can't find a way out of here

Out on the road again
I'm much, much too concerned about Mary Jane
I'm all alone again
I like what she said, not what it means
She leaves me drowning through the shallow days, down below

You know, I heard a band playing waltzes in a great hall
The sun is sinking lower
People staring, Mary-Jane humming softly to herself
But nobody really knows her
And any day now, it's alright
She tells herself that this will be the last time
Mary-Jane pulls her hair back
And wonders what she'll do with all her free time

Not too far from here
Mary turns to go
Smiling while the waltz begins, dancing down the road

Hey hey, Mr. Freedom
What are we supposed to think?
'Cause I'm a very tiny person and it worries me
I'm all alone again
I like what she says, not what it means
She leaves me drowning in the shallow days way down below

"I'm sorry", she said
"I know it's not the kind of thing you want"
I'm falling, falling down
"I'm sorry", she said
"I know I'm not the kind of girl you want"
We're falling, falling, falling, falling down