

Someday

Counting Crows

something going on around here
i could not crawl back if I tried
couldn't wait around
couldn't wait another second
there's something going on around here
i left my baby on the side of hte highway
she just couldn't see things my way
someday
i will treat you good
someday
i will treat you fine
someday
i will treat you good
i know i should
everything that's amazed me
has decayed
like shrinking bones in the sun
can't you tell me why it is
that the beautiful ones are crazy
she's whispering like a mortician now
i left my baby by the side of the road
i left her with a heavy load
someday
i will treat you good
someday
i will treat you fine
someday
i will treat you good
i know i should
something going on around here
i couldn't crawl back if i tried
i left my baby by the side of the road
i left her with a heavy load
oh
someday
i will treat you good
someday
i will treat you fine
someday
i will you treat you good
i know i should