

Under The Aurora

Counting Crows

Here we go again

Good morning, radio believers
If you're listening on the line
The siren sings for all, the telegraph
A backbeat for the times
And in the underground, the underground
Is printing up the truth
An eye is watching over London
Someone else is watching you

And on the radio, they'll tell you what to do
In case of fire, they'll toss a match at you
And everybody sings

We are evolving from night to morning
And I wanna believe in something
Spun out of darkness, somewhere under the Aurora
I try to believe in one thing
I guess I felt so ashamed to see the people
Crying at a funeral, marching down the streets
And where is there a place for me among the millions humming, and humming, and humming away
If I can make it through the night, and just see the Aurora
I could maybe believe in something

Oh, oh-oh, oh
Oh, oh-oh, oh
Here we go again

All of the telephones are ringing
'Cause the king is on the roof
Screaming the hit for all the passers-by
To memorize
Posed in a black collapsing universe
Of lycra and lamé
A sad reminder of
The things we fell in love with yesterday

A man on telly tries to tell me what is real
But it's alright, I like the way that feels
And everybody sings

We are evolving from night to morning
And I wanna believe in something
Spun out of darkness, somewhere under the Aurora
If I could believe in one thing
I guess I felt so ashamed to see the people
Crying at a funeral, marching in the streets
And where is there a place for me among the millions humming, and humming, and humming away
If I can make it through the night, and just see the Aurora
I could maybe believe in this one thing

Her smile is brighter than the sun
She signs her dreams for everyone
She writes a letter to the editors

Of everything, it says

To all the sleepless, we are dreaming you
From somewhere down the line
The siren sings of occupation
And a future in the mines
The prophet proffers no tomorrows
We should sing more yesterdays
This band is free for all the groovers
But the rest of you can pay

And all the steamers, they will tell you where to go
So goodbye, so say goodbye
Most everybody waves

We are dissolving from night to morning
And I wanna believe in something
Strung out on darkness, somewhere under the Aurora
If I could believe in one thing
I guess I felt so ashamed to see the people
Crying at a funeral, marching in the streets
And where is there a place for me among the millions humming, and humming, and humming away
If could make it through the night and just see the Aurora
Maybe I could believe in something

Da-da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da-da
Humming, and humming, and humming away
Da-da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da-da
Forever, and ever, and ever, and ever and on
Da-da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da-da
Strumming, and strumming, and strumming, and strumming, and
Da-da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da-da
Again, and again, and oh
Oh, oh-oh, oh
Oh, oh-oh, oh
Oh, oh-oh, oh
Here we go again