

## Washington Square

Counting Crows

I sold my piano  
It couldn't come with me  
I locked up my bedroom  
And I walked out into the air  
When nothing I needed  
Is left there behind me  
I walk out through the shadows  
Of Washington Square

I wandered the highways from Dublin to Berkeley  
And I heard the songbirds of Valley Paurine  
I love like a fountain  
And it left me with nothing  
Just the memories of walking through Washington Square

Now I live in the shadows  
Where light is electric  
And time is a number  
That rests on a wall

And nobody knows me  
My friends and my family  
Are as far from this city  
As Washington Square

So cover this warm night  
In a blanket of starlight  
Then I'll follow this freeway  
Out into the air

In case you should wonder  
And wanted to find me  
I'm traveling homeward to Washington Square  
I'm traveling homeward to Washington Square  
Washington Square  
Washington Square