

You Can't Count On Me

Counting Crows

Anything's hard to change
But hey I got you down on your knees again
You watch the sky
It's a pale parade of passing clouds
That cover the bed upon which we laid in the dark
And the memories that I made of a laughing girl
But you're just my toy and I can't stop playing with you baby

If you think you need to go
If you wanted to be free
There's just one thing you need to know
And that's that you can't count on me

I'm coming along real good
But I still can't do most of the things I should
I watch the sky coming down to bury me...
And I can't stop this crawling out of my skin
I know that you see yourself flying in out of the sky
Coming down to carry me but I won't come out

So if you think you need to go
If you wanted to be free
There's one thing you need to know
And that's that you can't count on me

I watch all of the same parades
As they pass on the days that you wish you'd stayed
But all this pain gets me high
And I get off and you know why

So if you think you need to go
If you wanted to be free
There's just one thing you'll need to know
And that's that you can't count on me