

## **Crows Counting**

### **"Anothers Horsedreamers Blues"**

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Margery's dreaming of the middle of the day

Tiyuri to win

Perfect Dozen to place

Money is the matter that's been on her mind

Time ticks by her one race at a time

She's tryin' to be a good girl

And give 'em what they want

But Margery's dreaming of horses

Lookin' at a green sky

Sun like a red eye

Bright blue horses are the fortune she lives by

She's tired and lonely

Scared and depressed

Her visions of one day go racing the next

She's trying to be a good girl

And give 'em what they want

But Margery's dreaming of horses

Margie doesn't say anything all the way home

So afraid she'll awake to find she's all alone

Margery's wingspan's all feathers and coke cans, and

TV dinners and letters she won't send, and

Every race night is shot through with sunlight  
Trying to hit the big one one last time tonight for...  
Drunken fathers and stupid mothers and  
Boys who can't tell one girl from another  
So she takes her pills  
Careful and round  
One of these days she's gonna throw the whole bottle  
down  
But she's trying to be a good girl  
And give 'em what they want  
But Margery's dreaming of...  
Trying to be a good girl  
And give 'em what they want  
But Margery's dreaming of horses

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