

Crows Counting

"August and Everything After"

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I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this
yellow-haired girl

Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-
haired flamenco

dancer

She dances while his father plays guitar

She's suddenly beautiful

We all want something beautiful

I wish I was beautiful

So come dance this silence down through the morning

Cut up, Maria!

Show me some of them Spanish dances

Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones

Believe in me

Help me believe in anything

Cause I want to be someone who believes

Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales

Stare at the beautiful women

"She's looking at you. Ah no, no, she's looking at me."

Smiling in the bright lights

Coming through in stereo

When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

I will paint my picture

Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray

All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful

Gray is my favorite color

I felt so symbolic, yesterday

If I knew Picasso

I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

Mr. Jones and me look into the future

Stare at the beautiful women

"She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."

Standing in the spotlight

I bought myself a gray guitar

When everybody loves me I will never be lonely

I will never be lonely

Said I never gonna be..lonely

I wanna to be a lion

Everybody wants to pass as cats

We all want to be big, big stars, but we got different reasons for

that

Believe in me, because I don't believe in anything

And I want to be someone to believe, to believe

Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio

Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

"She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for me."

I want to be Bob Dylan

Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more
funky

When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as
funky as you can

be

Mr. Jones and me staring at the video

When I look at the television I want to see me staring
right back at

me

We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why and
we don't know

how

But when everybody loves me

I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be

Mr. Jones and me: we're gonna be big stars

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