

Crows Counting

"Barely Out Of Tuesday"

Visit "[Barely Out Of Tuesday](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Woke up to this morning
staring at the ceiling
hoping for deliverance
from the distances in you.
this room feels like an oven
somewhere south of nowhere
north of nothing
barely out of Tuesday
seen seven hours of Wednesday
And I guess I got regrets
maybe you could leave a light on
leave a light on for me
can you see her waiting
there down by the sea
with a hat on,
with her eyes in there looking for me.
if you see me coming home turn me away
everybody tries to go back somewhere someday
Wont you give me the distance
52 weeks later, your still the same
I'm standing im my basement

making my arrangements

waiting for the telephone

to ring

to ring

to ring

So I left for Minnesota

where the weather is getting colder

people are changing

maybe you could leave a light on

leave a light on for me

can you see her

waiting there down by the sea

& how arrangements made there for welcoming me?

if you see me coming home turn me away

everybody tries to go back somewhere someday

And for all this distance

aint going to bring you to me

what's the point of all this patience

its not your nature

you just keep what you need

and you got some pictures of me

woke up Wendsday morning

sometime Wednesday evening

hoping for a piece of

something easy to believe

we live out on the border
of everything and nothing
theres nothing but waking and dreaming
barely out of tuesday
theres no one to receive me
nothing is changing
maybe you could leave a light on
leave a light on for me
can you see her
waiting there down by the sea
there's a light on but there's no body waiting for me.
if you see me coming home turn me away
everybody tries to go back somewhere someday
everybody tries to go back somewhere someday
everybody tries to go back somewhere someday
everybody tries to go back somewhere.

Visit [Crows Counting](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.