

Crows Counting

"Einstein On The Beach For An Eggman"

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Albert's always sincere, he's a sensitive type

His intentions are clear, he wanna be well-liked

Better think of nothing, then are we anything?

Is it better to be better than to be anything?

And Albert's vision is blooming uncontrolled

All his wings are slowly sinking

The world begins to disappear

The worst things come from inside here

All the king's men reappear

For an eggman, on and off the wall

Who'll never be together again

Einstein's down on the beach staring into the sand

Cause everything he believes in is shattered

What you fear in the night in the day comes to call
anyway-ay

We all get burned as:

One more sun comes sliding down the sky

One more shadow leans against the wall

The world begins to disappear

The worst things come from inside here

And all the king's men reappear

For an eggman, on and off the wall

Who'll never be together again

Albert's waiting in the sun

On a field American

For the cause of some inflated form of hit and run

One more sun comes sliding down the sky

One more shadow leans against the wall

The world begins to disappear

The worst things come from inside here

And all the king's men reappear

For an eggman, on and off the wall

Who'll never be together again

Albert's fallen on the sun

Cracked his head wide open

The world begins to disappear

The worst things come from inside here

And all the king's men reappear

For an eggman, fallin, fallin

The world begins to disappear

The worst things come from inside here

And all the king's men reappear

For an eggman, on and off the wall

Who'll never be together again

No never be together again

No no never never never again, uh huh

What you fear in the night in the day comes to call

anyway

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