

Crows Counting

"Goodnight Elisabeth"

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I was wasted in the afternoon

Waiting on a train

I woke up in pieces and Elisabeth had disappeared again

I wish you were inside of me

I hope that you're ok

I hope you're resting quietly

I just wanted to say

Goodnight Elisabeth

Goodnight Elisabeth

We couldn't all be cowboys

So some of us are clowns

Some of us are dancers on the midway

We roam from town to town

I hope that everybody can find a little flame

Me, I say my prayers, then I just light myself on fire

And I walk out on the wire once again

And I say

Goodnight Elisabeth

Goodnight Elisabeth

I will wait for you in Baton Rouge

I'll miss you down in New Orleans

I'll wait for you while she slips in something
comfortable

And I'll miss you when I'm slipping in between

If you wrap yourself in daffodils

I will wrap myself in pain

And if you're the queen of california

Baby I am the king of the rain

And I say

Goodnight Elisabeth

Goodnight Elisabeth

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