

Crows Counting

"Open All Night"

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Exit 8

Small cafe

Georgia moonlight

It's three a.m.

I've been driving all night

Got a funny air

Red-brown hair

In the porch light

She said "We're open all night

So won't you come inside

It's gonna be all right"

She said "tired?"

I said "I'm a little bit unstable"

She said "Honey, I will help you if I'm able

There's a bottle of relief upon the table

And we're open all night

So won't you come inside

It's gonna be all right"

She said "I was born the year the rockets landed

Circa 1969 and I got stranded

Yeah, but the comet's getting close

And I can't stand it."

She said "We're open all night

So won't you come inside"

Exit A

Small cafe

Smoke at three

Georgia moonlight

It's eight a.m.

I've been drinking all night

And there is nothing I will not do to make it all right

She said "We're open all night

So won't you come inside

It's gonna be all right"

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