

Crows Counting

"Perfect Blue Buildings"

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Just down the street from your hotel, baby

I stay at home with my disease

And ain't this position familiar, darling

Well, all monkeys do what they see

Help me stay awake, I'm falling...

Down on Virginia and La Loma

Where I got friends who'll care for me

You got an attitude of everything I ever wanted

I got an attitude of need

Help me stay awake, I'm falling...

Asleep in perfect blue buildings

Beside the green apple sea

Gonna get me a little oblivion

Try to keep myself away from me

It's 4:30 A.M. on a Tuesday

It doesn't get much worse than this

In beds in little rooms in buildings in the middle

of these lives which are completely meaningless

Help me stay awake, I'm falling...

Asleep in perfect blue buildings

Beside the green apple sea

Gonna get me a little oblivion

Try to keep myself away from myself and me

I got bones beneath my skin, and mister...

There's a skeleton in every man's house

Beneath the dust and love and sweat that hangs on
everybody

There's a dead man trying to get out

Please help me stay awake, I'm falling...

Asleep in perfect blue buildings

Beside the green apple sea

Gonna get me a little oblivion baby

Try to keep myself away from me

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