

Crows Counting

"Up All Night Frankie Miller Goes To Hollywood"

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Is everybody happy now?

Is everybody clear?

We could drive out to the dunes tonight,

'cause summer's almost here.

And I've been up all night,

I might sleep all day.

Get your dreams just right

Let them slip away,

I might sleep all day.

When the roads are clear,

We'll head on out of here,

If you're coming back,

I'll see you in the morning

I'm just staring at

the ceiling staring back at me,

Just waiting for the daylight to come crawling in on
me...

And I've been up all night,

I might sleep all day.

Get your dreams just right

And let them slip away,

I might sleep all day.

Ohhh...It's too late to get high now.

[2X]

fix your hair just right

Put your jeans on tight,

Wear a dress, so I can get it off real easy.

'Cause I've been thinking I'd

like to see your eyes

open up real wide the minute that you see me.

If you don't come through,

I wouldn't wait for you.

I understand that everyone goes disappearing,

into the greatest grey

that covers over everyday,

and hovers in the distance and the distance and the
distance...

I've been up all night,

I might sleep all day.

Get your dreams just right

let them slip away,

I might sleep all day.

Ohh...It's too late to get high now.

[2X]

Baby I'm not alone

only wanna get high

