

Audrye Sessions "The Crows Came In"

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The crows came in to watch a stare,
Pretending to be friends of mine,
And I don't think I like them anymore,

The clock goes off, it's close to eight,
I'm working all alone today,
And I don't think I like this anymore,

She said, Baby you know,
It seems it's starting to show,
But if you wash your hands of me,
Things will never be the way there supposed to be,

So we drove off, to New Orleans,
To paint the wreck with the songs we'd sing,
For nothing more than payment with a smile,

And a clock goes off, it's close to eight,
And she's waking up along a day,
And I don't think she likes me anymore,

I said, Baby you know
You should have walked out long ago
But if you wash your hands of me
Things will never be the way there supposed to be

I said baby you know,
It seems it's starting to show,
If you wash your hands of me
Things will never be the way there supposed to be

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