

Counting Crows "1492"

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I'm a Russian, Jew, American
Impersonating African, Jamaican
What I want to be is an Indian
I'm gonna be a cowboy in the end

I guess I bought a gun
Because it impresses all the little girls I see
And then they all wanna sleep with me

Oh, where did we disappear
Into the silence that surrounds us
And then drowns us in the end
Where these people who impersonate our friends
Say come again, come again, come again

Into the dark Italian underground
With disco lights and disco sounds
And skinny girls who drink champagne
Then they take me on their knees again

And pull me up and out the door
Past railway cars and tranny-whores
And mornings spreading out across
The feathered thighs of angels

Oh, were did we disappear
To the silence that surrounds us
And then drowns us in the end
Will they try to get you out to pull you in
And all these people, they've been, come again

In 1492, Columbus sailed the ocean blue
In 1493, he came home across the deep blue sea
In 1494, he did it with the girl next door

In 1495, he barely made it out alive
In 1964, [unverified] busting out the door
In 1970, some people got their hands on me

Now I am the king of everything
I am the king of nothing now
I am the king of everything

I am the king of nothing

Oh, where did we disappear
To the silence that surrounds us
And then drowns us in the end
Where these people who impersonate our friends
Say come again, come again, come, come again

Oh, where did we disappear
To the silence that surrounds us
And then drowns us in the end
When they try to push you out to get you in
And all these people who impersonate our friends
Say come again, come again, come
Come again, come again, come again

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