

## Counting Crows "A Murder Of One"

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Blue morning, blue morning  
Wrapped in strands of fist and bone  
Curiosity, kitten  
Doesn't have to mean you're on your own

You can look outside your window  
He doesn't have to know  
We can talk a while, baby  
We can take it nice and slow

All your life is such a shame, shame, shame  
All your love is just a dream, dream, dream

Well, are you happy where you're sleepin'?  
Does he keep you safe and warm?  
Does he tell you when you're sorry?  
Does he tell you when you're wrong?

Well I've been watching you for hours  
It's been years since we were born  
We were perfect when we started  
I've been wondering where we've gone

All your life is such a shame, shame, shame  
All your love is just a dream, dream, dream

Well, I dreamt I saw you walking  
Up a hillside in the snow  
Casting shadows on the winter sky  
As you stood there counting crows

One for sorrow, two for joy  
Three for girls and four for boys  
Five for silver, six for gold  
Seven for a secret never to be told

But there's a bird that nests inside you  
Sleeping underneath your skin  
Yeah, when you open up your wings to speak  
I wish you'd let me in

All your life is such a shame, shame, shame

All your love is just a dream, dream, dream  
Open up your eyes, you can see the flames, flames,  
flames  
Of your wasted life, you should be ashamed

Yeah, you don't want to waste your life, baby  
You don't wanna waste your life, now darlin'  
You don't wanna waste your life, baby  
You don't wanna waste your life, now darlin'

Oh, you don't wanna waste your life, now babe  
I said, "You don't wanna waste your life, now darlin'"  
Oh, you don't wanna waste your life, now baby  
Oh, you don't wanna, you don't wanna waste your life,  
now darlin'

Change, change, change  
Change, change, change  
Change, change, change

I walk along these hillsides in the summer 'neath the  
sunshine  
I am feathered by the moonlight falling down on me  
I said, "I walk along these hillsides in the summer  
'neath the sunshine  
I am feathered by the moonlight falling down on me"

I said, "I will walk along these hillsides  
In the summer 'neath the sunshine  
I am feathered by the moonlight falling down on me"  
I said, "I will walk along these hillsides  
In the summer 'neath the sunshine  
I am feathered by the moonlight"

Change, change, change  
Change, change, change  
Change, change, change  
Oh change, change, yeah

Oh, change, change, change  
Oh, change, change, change  
Change, change, change change  
Change, change, change, change, change

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