

Counting Crows "Chelsea"

Visit "[Chelsea](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I never go to New York City these days
Something about the buildings in Chelsea just kills me
Maybe in a month or two,
Maybe when things are different for me,
Maybe when things are different for you
You know all of this shit, just sticks in my head

There's anything different these days
The light in her eyes goes out
I never had light in my eyes anyway
Maybe things are different these days

It's good for everybody to hurt somebody once in a
while
The things I do to people I love shouldn't be allowed
Something about the buildings in Chelsea just kills me
Something about the buildings in Chelsea just...kills me

There's anything different these days
The light in her eyes goes out,
I never had light in my eyes anyway
Maybe things are different these days

I dream I'm in New York City some nights
And angels float down from all the buildings
Something about an angel just kills me
I keep hoping something will
I keep hoping, I keep hoping, I keep hoping

There's anything different these days
The light in her eyes goes out,
Never had light in my eyes anyways
Maybe things are, maybe maybe maybe
Maybe things are, maybe maybe maybe maybe maybe
things are different,
Maybe things are different
Maybe things are different
The light goes out

I never had light in my eyes anyways
Maybe things are different.....these days.

Lalalalalalaa
Lalalalalalaa
Lalalalalaaaa
Lalalalalalaaa
Lalalalalalaaa
Lalalalalalaaa
Lalalalalaaaa

Visit [Counting Crows](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.