

Counting Crows "Come Around"

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Have you seen the little pieces of the people we have
been?

Little pieces blowing' gently on the wind

They have flown down California

They have landed in L.A.

Little pieces slowly settling on the waves

I'm one of a million pieces fallen on the ground

It's one of the reasons when we say goodbye

We'll still come around We will come around

I have waited for tomorrow from December 'til today

I have started loving sorrow along the way

I am calling from some city

And I won't be there too long

I could wait and I could waste away

But what comes back is I hear you say we're gone

For all of the times that I go spinning up and down

When all of the things have died between us

Well, we'll still come around We will come around

After I've been missing for a while

And you hear that summer's song

Haven't all the fading lines lingered on?

What I know is: she's going

When you know it, it's alright

So you put yourself between you and your pride

If you wait for what's coming

And you listen to her lies,

Then she'll say the things you need to hear

And the only one who'll disappear is you

And one of the million lies she said

Is "All of the things you love are dead."

But I've seen what she thinks is love

And it leaves me laughing so we'll still come around

