

Counting Crows "Einstein On The Beach"

Visit "[Einstein On The Beach](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Albert's always sincere, he's a sensitive type
His intentions are clear, he wanna be well-liked
If everything is nothing, then are we anything?
Is it better to be better than to be anything?

And Albert's vision is blooming uncontrolled
All his wings are slowly sinking
The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here

All the king's men reappear
For an egg man, on and off the wall
Who'll never be together again

Einstein's down on the beach staring into the sand
'Cause everything he believes in is shattered
What you fear in the night in the day comes to call
anyway
And we all get burned as

One more sun comes sliding down the sky
One more shadow leans against the wall
And the world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here

And all the king's men reappear
For an egg man, on and off the wall
Who'll never be together again

Albert's waiting in the sun
On a field American
For the cause of some
Inflated form of hit and run

One more sun comes sliding down the sky
One more shadow leans against the wall
And the world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here

And all the king's men reappear
For an egg man, fallin' off the wall
Will never be together again

Albert's fallen on the sun
Cracked his head wide open
The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here

And all the king's men reappear
For an egg man, falling, falling
The world begins to disappear
The worst things come from inside here

And all the king's men reappear
For an egg man, fallin' off the wall
Will never be together again

No never be together again
No no never, never, never again
What you fear in the night in the day
Comes to call anyway
Never, never, never again
No, no, no, no, no, no

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

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