

Counting Crows "Hanging Tree"

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She brings her friends so we won't have to be alone
I fear I might lose composure without warning
I am a child of fire, I am a lion
I have desires and I was born inside the sun this
morning

This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the
time
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree
This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the
time
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree

They say good evening when they don't know what to
say
They say good morning when they wish you would go
home
You open windows and you wait for someone warm to
come inside
And then freeze to death alone

This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the
time
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree
This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the
time
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me

She calls the waitress when it's time for her to go
And I know everyone's eventually leaving
I got a pair of wings for my birthday, baby
And I will fall down through the sun this evening

This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the
time
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree
This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the
time
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me
For me, for me, for me, for me
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me

Hey, this dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me, f-f-for
me
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me
For me, for me, for me, for me
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me

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