## Counting Crows "Hard Candy"

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On certain Sundays in November When the weather bothers me I empty drawers of other summers An' where my shadows used to be

She is standing by the water
As her smile begins to curl
In this or any other summer
She is something all together different
Never just an ordinary girl

And in the evenings on Long island
The colors start to fade
She wears a silly yellow hat
That someone gave her when she stayed

I didn't think that she returned it
An' we left New York in a whirl
Time expands and then contracts
When you are spinning in the grips of someone
Who is not an ordinary girl

An' when you sleep You find your mother in the night But she stays just out of sight So there isn't any sweetness in the dreaming

And when you wake
The morning covers you with light
And it makes you feel alright
But it's just the same hard candy
You're remembering again

You send your lover off to China Then you wait for her to call You put your girl up on a pedestal Then you wait for her to fall

I put my summers back in a letter And I hide it from the world All the regrets you can't forget Are somehow pressed upon a picture In the face of such an ordinary girl

An' when you sleep You find your mother in the night But she fades just out of sight So there isn't any sweetness in the dreaming

And when you wake
The morning showers you with light
And it makes you feel alright
But it's just the same hard candy
You're remembering again again

It's just the same hard candy You're remembering again Again an' again Again an' again Again

And it's just the same hard candy You're remembering again Again an' again Again an' again Again

And it's just the same hard candy You're remembering again

Go ask her to come around And see me late after dark Don't ask me to come around Then wait to see if there's a spark

Go ask her to come around And see me late after dark Don't ask me to come around Then make me wait to see the spark

Go ask her to come around Later see me after dark Don't ask me to come around Then wait to see if there is a spark

Go ask her to come around Later see me after dark Don't ask me

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