Counting Crows "If I Could Give All My Love (Richard Manuel Is Dea"

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Got a message in my head that the papers had all come. Richard Manuel is dead, and the daylight's coming on. I've been wandering through the dark. Now I'm standing on the lawn.

If I could give all my love to you I could justify myself, but I'm just not coming through. You're a pill to ease the pain of all the stupid things I do. I'm an anchor on the line, of a clock that tells the time, that is running out on you.

Well, it was cold when I awoke, and the day was halfway done. Nearly spring in San Francisco, and I cannot feel the sun. You were sleeping next to me, but I knew that you'd be gone.

If I could give all my love to you I could justify myself, but I'm just not coming through. You're a pill to ease the pain of all the stupid things I do. I'm an anchor on the line, of a clock that tells the time, that is running out on you.

Take some time before you go to think of Mondays coming down, and the people that you knew, and the ones that aren't around. You've been fading day to day. I've been moving town to town.

If I could give all my love to you I could justify myself,

but I'm just not coming through. You're a pill to ease the pain of all the stupid things I do. I'm an anchor on the line, of a clock that tells the time.

Yeah, if I could give all my love to you
I could justify myself,
but I'm just not coming through.
You're a pill to ease the pain
of all the stupid things I do.
I'm an anchor on the line,
of a clock that tells the time, that is running out on you.

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