

## Counting Crows "Mami"

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I guess I think I feel alright  
You come circling through the light  
The skyline, baby, is bright tonight  
What more perfect rendezvous?  
The sundown paints the shadows  
Through the daylight, Amy, on what we do

It looks like darkness to me  
Drifting down into Miami

Can I say,  
"I wish that this weather would never leave?"  
It just gets hard to believe  
That God sent this angel to watch over me  
Cause my angel  
She don't receive my calls  
Says I'm too dumb to...  
Too dumb to fight  
Too dumb to save  
Well, maybe, I don't need no angel at all

It looks like darkness to me  
Drifting down into Miami  
She could pull the sunlight through me  
Coming down into Miami

Make a circle in the sand  
Make a halo with your hand  
I'll make a place for you to land

The bus is running  
It's time to leave  
This summer's gone  
And so are we  
So come on baby,  
Let's go shut it down in New Orleans

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