

Counting Crows "Mercury"

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She is trapped inside a month of gray
And they take a little every day
She is a victim of her own responses
Shackled to a heart that wants to settle and then runs
away
It's a sin to be fading endlessly

Yeah, but she's all right with me

She is leaving on a walkaway
She is leaving me in disarray
In the absence of a place to be
She stands there looking back at me, hesitates, and
then turns away
She'll change so suddenly, she's just like mercury

Yeah, but she's all right with me

Keep some sorrow in your hearts and minds
For the things that die before their time
For the restlessly abandoned homes
The tired and weary rambler's bones and stay beside
me where I lie
She's entwined in me, crazy as can be

Yeah, but she's all right with me

You know she's all right, she's all right with me
She's all right with me, she's all right with me
She's all right with me

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