

## Counting Crows "Miami"

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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, 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, Miami

Make a circle in the sand  
Make a halo with your hands  
I'll make a place for you to land  
The bus is running, it's time to leave  
The summer's gone and so are we  
So come on baby, let's go shut it down in New Orleans

Come on baby  
Let's go shut it down in New Orleans, oh yeah  
Come on baby, come on baby  
Let's go shut it down in New Orleans

Come on, come on, come one  
Come on, come on, come one  
Let's go shut it down in New Orleans

Come on baby, come on baby  
Let's go shut it down, down

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