

Counting Crows "MrsPotter's Lullaby"

Visit "MrsPotter's Lullaby" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I woke up in mid-afternoon cause that's when it all hurts the most

I dream I never know anyone at the party and I'm always the host

If dreams are like movies, then memories are films about ghosts

You can never escape, you can only move south down the coast

Well, I am an idiot walking a tightrope of fortune and fame

I am an acrobat swinging trapezes through circles of flame

If you've never stared off into the distance then your life is a shame

And though I'll never forget your face, Sometimes I can't remember my name

Hey Mrs. Potter I know why but Hey Mrs. Potter won't you talk to me

Well, there's a piece of Maria in every song that I sing And the price of a memory is the memory of the sorrow it brings

And there is always one last light to turn out and one last bell to ring

And the last one out of the circus has to lock up everything

Or the elephants will get out and forget to remember what you said

And the ghosts of the tilt-a-whirl will linger inside of your head

And the ferris wheel junkies will spin them forever instead

When I see you a blanket of stars covers me in bed

Hey Mrs. Potter don't go I said hey Mrs. Potter I don't know but Hey Mrs. Potter won't you talk to me All the blue light reflections that color my mind when I sleep

And the lovesick rejections that accompany the company I keep

All the razor perceptions that cut just a little too deep Hey I can bleed as well as anyone, but I need someone to help me sleep

So I throw my hand into the air and it swims in the beams

It's just a brief interruption of the swirling dust sparkle jet stream

Well, I know I don't know you and you're probably not what you s

Visit <u>Counting Crows</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.