

## Counting Crows "Way Home"

Visit "[Way Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

If you don't stop lying on the floor  
You don't know what your dying for  
The last thing that you need  
Is imbeciles and indecision

The discussion nearly ends  
She says, "I'm leaving' my friend  
And I don't wanna see you  
When I'm walking on my way home  
It is always on my way home"

Maria quietly talks to me  
She says, "Adam, what do you see?"  
The people lying in between  
Hours of indiscretion

And I believe I, the ground  
She says, "Hey, what have you found?"  
And everything I see  
Is only walking on my way home

Look at all the silly people out there  
Can't you see?  
Oh, all the silly people lying, crying, dying

Believe me and this is what I see  
And if you don't, amuse me  
We walk in circles  
And we walk back between indecision

Between the currents, we will swim  
And then it's over, my friend  
And everything I see  
Is only walking on my way home

Look at all the silly people out there  
Can't you see?  
Oh, all the silly people lying, crying, dying

Maria she belongs to me  
In between the garden and the sea  
I walk in circles and the woman

Walks right here beside me

And if we talk about this town  
I must say, "I've been feeling down"  
And I've been sliding all the falls  
I've seen currents on my way home

Look at all the silly people out there  
Can't you see?  
Oh, all the silly people lying, crying, dying

Visit [Counting Crows](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.