

Amy Hit The Atmosphere

Counting Crows

If I could make it rain today
And wash away this sunny day down to the gutter
I would just to get a change of pace
Things are getting worse, but I feel a lot better
And that's all that really matters to me Well, Amy hit the atmosphere
Caught herself a rocket ride out of this gutter
And she's never coming back I fear
Anytime it rains she just feels a lot better
And that's all that really matters to me We've waited so long
For someone to take us back home
It just takes so long
Meanwhile all the days go drifting away
And some of us sink like a stone
Waiting for mothers to come There has to be a change I'm sure
Today was just a day fading into another
And that can't be what a life is for
And anything she said well she feels a lot better
And that's all that really matters to me We've waited so long
For someone to take us back home
It just takes so long
Meanwhile all the days go drifting away
And some of us sink like a stone
Waiting for mothers to come I want to know, I want to know,
I want to know, I want to know
I want to know, I want to know,
I want to know, I want to know
And all I really know is I want to know
And all I really know is I don't want to know
And all I really know is I want to know
And all I really know is I don't want to know [last two lines repeat]

Songwriters

CHARLES THOMAS GILLINGHAM, ADAM FREDRIC DURITZ, DAVID LYNN BRYSON, DANIEL
JOHN VICKREY, BEN G MIZE, MATTHEW MARK MALLEY Published by

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