

# Catapult

## Counting Crows

All of the sudden she disappears  
Just yesterday she was here  
Somebody tell me if I am sleeping  
Someone should be with me here  
'Cause I don't wanna be alone I wanna be the knife that cuts into my hand  
And I wanna be scattered from here in this catapult  
What a big baby, won't somebody save me please?  
You won't find nobody home All of these quiet battered voices  
Wait for the hunger to come  
We got little revolvers and stupid choices  
And no one to say when we're done  
Well I don't wanna bring you down I wanna be the light that burns out your eyes  
'Cause I know there's little things about me  
That would sing in the silence of so much rejection  
In every connection I make I can't find nobody home I wanna be the light that burns out your eyes  
'Cause that I know there's little things about me  
That would sing in the silence of so much rejection  
In every connection I make I can't find nobody home I wanna be the knife that cuts into my hand  
And I wanna be scattered from here in this catapult  
What a big baby, won't somebody save me please?  
I can't find nobody home

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