John Appleseedâ€™s Lament

Counting Crows

I stepped out the front door into winter and the world outside
I stepped out the door to New York City, my hair was barely dry
I could not remember where I was going, so I went back insideNothing happening in the elevator, nothing happening on the stairs
Nothing ever happening when I am sleeping, I cannot stay there
How'd you find a party when you're in your room
How'd you find the action man, the action is everywhereI've been inside to climb outside your bedroom window, paint a picture on a cloud
Oh if you decide that you can't hide inside your mind
Provide the slide to get you out
Feels just like you're falling and you're going down
But everybody loves you when you hit the groundI say a prayer, I say a prayer, I say a prayer to Pocahontas
I pray to John Appleseed
Oh I cigarette the winter air, then I felt to stand my way down seventh street
Some chick yells Jesus love me more than I know but less than I need
I parade down the valley to the battery and then I step off into the air
Point my sunglasses east towards Jerusalem and then follow all the Pharaohs there
They're building pyramids in last square
Driving in circles round the circus 'til the circles in the air
My love says come on Adam tell me what the hell is wrong with you
She says, come on Adam tell me, what the hell am I supposed to do?
She says, I could love you, I could leave you, I can't live what you put me through

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