Baby, I'm A Big Star Now

Counting Crows

Gonna get out on the road tonight
'Cause, I got a hollow in my headChecking it up
Baby, one more time for you
Checking it up
Until the pot hits the skyIt's like I think
I'm sick of cocaine
Got a feeling like
It's running in my veinsChecking it up
Baby, one more time for you
Checking it up
Until the pot hits the sky
Even the best years
Leave a lot to be desired
When they pass you byAll these seasons
All this time
Spinning round
Until they leave you
Far behindLay me down in the circle
Where the spotlight shines
All this pleasure gets me highSome people will cut you
Until you're bleeding
But not me
I just want to do it to myselfChecking it up
Baby, one more time for you
Checking it up
Until the pot hits the sky
Even the best years
Are a waste of time
But baby, I'm a big star nowAll these seasons
All this time
Spinning round
Until they leave you
Far behind
Lay me down in the circle
Where the spotlight shinesAll this pleasure gets me high
All these seasons
All this time
Spinning round
Until they leave you

Far behindLay me down in the circle
Where the spotlight shines
Turn your back, back on the people
Who draw the linePut your faith in the answers
That you can find
Hit the ground hard running down
That highway line
Say a prayer for the ones
You have left behindAll this pleasure gets them high
I don't want to give it back

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