

Untitled (Love Song)

Counting Crows

If tonight's the night, then today's my day
That I should hang it all on display.
Yours was just a loser's game,
And I decided that I should play. Throw your arms around my neck,
I won't be soon to forget.
Throw your arms around my neck,
I won't be soon to forget. Felt the wind's direction beginning to change.
Clouds so softly full of rain.
The Summer fell and the Winter sprang.
Now it's all a feeling I can't get back again. Throw your arms around my neck,
I won't be soon to forget.
Throw your arms around my neck,
I won't be soon to forget. Cloudy thoughts against a clear blue sky.
When the feeling came, I felt like getting high,
With no sense to try to find my peace of mind.
'Cause maybe I was born to win, dissatisfied. Throw your arms around my neck,
I won't be soon to forget.
Throw your arms around my neck,
I won't be soon to forget. Throw your arms around my neck,
I won't be soon to forget.
Throw your arms around my neck,
I won't be soon to forget.

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