Another Horsedreamers' Blues

Counting Crows

Margery's dreaming of the middle of the day
Tiyuri to win
Perfect Dozen to place
money is the matter that's been on her mind
time ticks by her one race at a timeShe's tryin' to be a good girl
And give 'em what they want
But Margery's dreaming of horsesLookin' at a green sky
Sun like a red eye
Bright blue horses are the fortune she lives by
She's tired and lonely
Scared and depressed
Her visions of one day go racing the nextShe's trying to be a good girl
And give 'em what they want
But Margery's dreaming of horsesMargie doesn't say anything all the way home
So afraid she'll awake to find she's all aloneMargery's wingspan's all feathers and coke cans, and
TV dinners and letters she won't send, and
Every race night is shot through with sunlight
Trying to hit the big one one last time tonight for...Drunken fathers and stupid mothers and
Boys who can't tell one girl from another
So she takes her pills
Careful and round
One of these days she's gonna throw the whole bottle downBut she's trying to be a good girl
And give 'em what they want
But Margery's dreaming of...Trying to be a good girl
And give 'em what they want
But Margery's dreaming of horses

Songwriters
ADAM DURITZ, DANIEL JOHN VICKREY, BEN MIZE, MATTHEW MALLEY, CHARLES GILLINGHAM, DAVID BRYSONPublished by
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