

Miami

Counting Crows

I guess I think I feel alright
You come circling through the light
The skyline baby is bright tonight
What more perfect rendezvous?
The sundown paints the shadows through
The daylight, Amy, on what we do It looks like darkness to me
Drifting down into Miami, Miami Can I say, "I wish that this weather would never leave?"
It just gets hard to believe
That God sent this angel to watch over me
Cause my angel she dont receive my calls
Says Im too dumb to, too dumb to fight, too dumb to save
Well, maybe I dont need no angel at all It looks like darkness to me
Drifting down into Miami
She could pull the sunlight through me
Coming down into Miami, Miami Make a circle in the sand
Make a halo with your hands
I'll make a place for you to land
The bus is running, its time to leave
The summers gone and so are we
So come on baby, lets go shut it down in New Orleans Come on baby
Lets go shut it down in New Orleans, oh yeah
Come on baby, come on baby
Lets go shut it down in New Orleans Come on, come on, come one
Come on, come on, come one
Lets go shut it down in New Orleans Come on baby, come on baby
Lets go shut it down, down

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