

Catapult

Counting Crows

All of the sudden she disappears,
Just yesterday she was here,
Somebody tell me if I am sleeping,
Someone should be with me here,
'Cause I don't wanna be alone.I wanna be the knife that cuts into my hand,
And I wanna be scattered from here in this catapult,
What a big baby, won't somebody save me please,
You won't find nobody home.
All of these quiet battered voices,
Wait for the hunger to come,
We got little revolvers and stupid choices,
And no one to say when we're done,
Well I don't wanna bring you down.I wanna be the light that burns out your eyes,
'Cause I know there's little things about me,
That would sing in the silence of,
So much rejection in every connection I make,
Can't find nobody home.I wanna be the light that burns out your eyes,
'Cause I know there's little things about me,
That would sing in the silence of,
So much rejection in every connection I make,
I wanna be the last thing that you hear when you're falling asleep.
I wanna be the knife that cuts into my hand,
And I wanna be scattered from here in this catapult,
What a big baby, won't somebody save me please,
I can't find nobody home.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>