

Baby I'm a Big Star Now

Counting Crows

Gonna get out on the road tonight
Cause, I got a hollow in my head
Checking it up
Baby, one more time for you
Checking it up
Until the pot hits the sky
It's like I think
I'm sick of cocaine
Got a feeling like
It's running in my veins
Checking 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 by
All these seasons
All this time
Spinning round
Until they leave you
Far behind
Lay me down in the circle
Where the spotlight shines
All this pleasure gets me high
Some people will cut you
Until you're bleeding
But not me
I just want to do it to myself
Checking 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 now
All these seasons
All this time
Spinning round
Until they leave you
Far behind
Lay me down in the circle
Where the spotlight shines
All this pleasure gets me high
All these seasons
All this time
Spinning round
Until they leave you
Far behind
Lay me down in the circle
Where the spotlight shines
Turn your back back on the people
Who draw the line
Put 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 behind
All this pleasure gets them high
I don't want to give it back...