

## Carriage

## Counting Crows

If anything  
it should have been  
a better thing  
From underneath you  
staring at the ceiling  
There's another world  
of chocolate bars and baseball cards  
That hides inside of all  
this tension that I'm feeling  
But It's all inside of you  
Yeah, it's all inside of you  
Surprise surprise  
I miss your hair, you miss my eyes  
And all this solitude  
is my confidence eroding  
So we slide inside of  
someone's mouth and someone's eyes  
Until there's a sound  
of something intimate exploding  
But it's all inside of you  
Yeah, it's all inside of you [3x] I wish that I was anesthetize  
d  
and sterilized and then  
we wouldn't have this evidence congealing  
Surprise surprise,  
another pair of lips and eyes  
And that is the consequence  
of actually feeling  
It was all inside of you [4x]