

# Einstein On The Beach (For An Eggman)

Counting Crows

Albert's always sincere  
He's a sensitive type  
His intentions are clear  
He wanna be well-liked  
If everything is nothing  
Then are we anything?  
Is it better to be better  
Than to be anything?

And Albert's vision is  
Blooming uncontrolled

All his wings  
Are slowly sinking, and

The world begins to disappear  
The worst things come from inside here  
All the king's men reappear  
For an eggman,  
On and off the wall  
Who'll never be together again

Einstein's down on the beach  
Staring into the sand  
Cause everything he believes in is shattered  
What you fear in the night in the day comes to call Anyway-ay  
We all get burned as

One more sun comes sliding down the sky  
One more shadow leans against the wall, and

The world begins to disappear  
The worst things come from inside here  
And all the king's men reappear  
For an eggman,  
On and off the wall  
Who'll never be together again

Albert's waiting in the sun  
On a field American  
For the cause of some inflated form of hit and run

One more sun comes sliding down the sky  
One more shadow leans against the wall, and

The world begins to disappear  
The worst things come from inside here  
And all the king's men reappear  
For an eggman,  
Fallin' off the wall  
Will never be together again

Albert's fallen on the sun  
Cracked his head wide open

The world begins to disappear  
The worst things come from inside here

And all the king's men reappear  
For an eggman,  
Falling, falling

The world begins to disappear  
The worst things come from inside here  
And all the king's men reappear  
For an eggman,  
Fallin' off the wall  
Will never be together again

No never be together again  
No no never never never again, uh huh  
What you fear in the night in the day comes to call anyway