

## Goodnight Elisabeth

### Counting Crows

I was wasted in the afternoon  
Waiting on a train  
I woke up in pieces and Elisabeth had disappeared again  
I wish you were inside of me  
I hope that you're ok  
I hope you're resting quietly  
I just wanted to say  
Goodnight Elisabeth  
Goodnight Elisabeth  
We couldn't all be cowboys  
So some of us are clowns  
Some of us are dancers on the midway  
We roam from town to town  
I hope that everybody can find a little flame  
Me, I say my prayers, then I just light myself on fire  
And I walk out on the wire once again  
And I say  
Goodnight Elisabeth  
Goodnight Elisabeth  
I will wait for you in Baton Rouge  
I'll miss you down in New Orleans  
I'll wait for you while she slips in something comfortable  
And I'll miss you when I'm slipping in between  
If you wrap yourself in daffodils  
I will wrap myself in pain  
And if you're the queen of California  
Baby I am the king of the rain  
And I say  
Goodnight Elisabeth  
Goodnight Elisabeth