

I Wish I Was A Girl

Counting Crows

The devil's in the dreamin'
He tells you I'm not sleepin'
In my motel room alone
With nothing to believe in
You dive into the traffic rising up
And it's so quiet
You're surprised and then you wake
For all the things you're losing
You might as well resign yourself to try and make a change
And I'm going down to Hollywood
They're gonna make a movie from the things
That they find crawling round my brain
I wish I was a girl
So that you could believe me
And I could shake this static every time I try to sleep
I wish for all the world
That I could say
Hey, Elizabeth, you know I'm doing all right
These days
The devil's in the dreamin'
You see yourself descending
From the building to the ground
And you watch the sky receding
And you spin to see the traffic
Rising up and it's so quiet
And you're surprised and then you wake
For all the things I'm losing
I might as well resign myself to try and make a change
And I'm going down to Hollywood
They're gonna make a movie from the things
That they find crawling round my brain
I wish I was a girl
So that you could believe me
And I could shake this static every time I try to sleep
I wish for all the world
That I could say
Hey, Elizabeth, you know I'm doing all right
These days
And one of these dreams
You forgive me
It makes me think of the bad decisions
That keep you at home
How could anyone else have changed
But these are wrong conclusions
That leave you alone
How could everyone rearrange
How could everyone else have changed
What I see
I believe
For all the things I'm losing
I might as well resign myself to try and make a change
And I'm going down to Hollywood
They're gonna make a movie from the things
That they find crawling round my brain
Well I can't sleep at night [4x]