

Miami

Counting Crows

I guess I think I feel alright
You come circling through the light
The skyline baby is bright tonight
What more perfect rendezvous?
The sundown paints the shadows through
The daylight, Amy, on what we do

It looks like darkness to me
Drifting down into Miami, Miami

Can I say, "I wish that this weather would never leave?"
It just gets hard to believe
That God sent this angel to watch over me
Cause my angel she don't receive my calls
Says I'm too dumb to, too dumb to fight, too dumb to save
Well, maybe I don't need no angel at all

It looks like darkness to me
Drifting down into Miami
She could pull the sunlight through me
Coming down into Miami, Miami

Make a circle in the sand
Make a halo with your hands
I'll make a place for you to land
The bus is running, it's time to leave
The summer's gone and so are we
So come on baby, let's go shut it down in New Orleans

Come on baby
Let's go shut it down in New Orleans, oh yeah
Come on baby, come on baby
Let's go shut it down in New Orleans

Come on, come on, come one
Come on, come on, come one
Let's go shut it down in New Orleans

Come on baby, come on baby
Let's go shut it down, down