

# You Can't Count On Me

## Counting Crows

Anything's hard to change  
But hey I got you down on your knees again  
You watch the sky  
It's a pale parade of passing clouds  
That cover the bed upon which we laid in the dark  
And the memories that I made of a laughing girl  
But you're just my toy and I can't stop playing with you baby

If you think you need to go  
If you wanted to be free  
There's just one thing you need to know  
And that's that you can't count on me

I'm coming along real good  
But I still can't do most of the things I should  
I watch the sky coming down to bury me...  
And I can't stop this crawling out of my skin  
I know that you see yourself flying in out of the sky  
Coming down to carry me but I won't come out

So if you think you need to go  
If you wanted to be free  
There's one thing you need to know  
And that's that you can't count on me

I watch all of the same parades  
As they pass on the days that you wish you'd stayed  
But all this pain gets me high  
And I get off and you know why

So if you think you need to go  
If you wanted to be free  
There's just one thing you'll need to know  
And that's that you can't count on me