

Counting Crows, Miami

Guess I think I feel alright
You come circling through the light
The skyline, baby, is bright tonight

One more perfect rendezvous
Sundown paints the shadows through
Daylight aiming on what we do

It looks like darkness to me, oh
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
She says I'm too dumb to fuck
Too dumb to fight, too dumb to save
Well, maybe I don't need no angel at all

It looks like darkness to me, oh
Drifting down, into Miami
She could pull the sun right through me, oh!
Coming down, into Miami
Miami

Make a circle in the sand
Make a halo with your hands
Make a place for you to land

The bus is runnin', it's time to leave
The summer's gone, 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 on
Come on, come on, come on
Let's go shut it down, in New Orleans
Come on baby, come on baby
Let's go shut it down