

Hanging Tree

Counting Crows

She brings a friend so we won't have to be alone,
I fear I might lose my composure without warning,
I am a child of fire, I am a lion, I have desires,
And I was born inside the sun this morning. This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the
time,

This dizzy life is just a hanging tree,
This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the time,
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree. They say, good evening, when they don't know what to say,
They say, good morning, when they wish you would go home,
You open windows and you wait for someone warm to come inside,
And then you freeze to death alone.

This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the time,
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree,
This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the time,
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me. She calls a waitress when it's time for her to go,
And I know everyone's eventually leaving,
I got a pair of wings for my birthday, baby,
And I will fall down through the sun this evening. This dizzy life of mine is hanging me up all
the time,

This dizzy life is just a hanging tree,
This dizzy life of mine keeps hanging me up all the time,
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me,
For me, for me, for me, for me.

This dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me,
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me, for me,
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me,
For me, for me, for me, for me,
This dizzy life is just a hanging tree for me.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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