

Wide Mouth Mason, Crystal Ball

If you want to find me
I'm going to the crystal ball
Don't look in the morning I won't be back at all

I'm doing the weatherman's rain dance
Praying my promises true
Maybe if I could convince myself
I'll pull the wool over you

I can see that you just won't believe me
I can see that it won't be too long
I can see that it might be better this way
Before it all goes wrong it's time for moving on

Love, it made baby
Love will carry him through
Love will save this little man but it can't save me and you

The bones aren't in the closet
They're on the courtroom floor
I'm lying in between them
And I don't want to keep score