

1492

Counting Crows

Bm

I m a Russian Jew American impersonating African,

G

Jamaican, what I want to be s an Indian; I m gonna be a

Em

cowboy in the end, I guess; I bought a gun cause it impresses

Bm

all the little girls I see and then they all wanna sleep with me

G

Oh, where do we disappear into the silence that

D

Em

G

surrounds us and then drowns us in the end?

D

Em

G

Where all these people who impersonate our friends

D

Em

G

Say come again, come again, come again

Bm

Into the dark Italian underground of disco lights and disco sounds

G

and skinny girls who drink champagne and take me on their knees again

Em

then pull me up and out the door past railway cars and tranny whores

Bm

And mornings spreading out across the feathered thighs of angels

G

Oh, where do we disappear into the silence that

D

Em

G

surrounds us and then drowns us in the end?

D

Em

G

Well they try to push you out to keep you in?

D

Em

G

Say come again, come again, come again

Bm

In 1492, Columbus sailed the ocean blue

G

In 1493, he came home across the deep blue sea

Em

In 1494, he did it with the girl next door

Bm

In 1495, he barely made it out alive

Bm

In 1964, these sailors left me at the door

G

In 1970, some people got their hands on me

Em

Now I m the king of everything, I am the king of nothing now

Bm

I am the king of everything, I am the king of nothing

G

Oh, where do we disappear into the silence that

D

Em

G

surrounds us and then drowns us in the end?

D

Em

G

Where all these people who impersonate our friends

D

Em

G

Say come again, come again, come again

G

Oh, where do we disappear into the silence that

D

Em

G

surrounds us and then drowns us in the end?

D

Em

G

Well they try to get you out to keep you in?

D

Em

G

Where all these people who impersonate our friends

D

Em

G

Say come again, come again, come again

Bm

Come again, come again