

40 Years

Counting Crows

Intro: **F#m E Bm F#m**

F#m E Bm

F#m E

I was born in the jungle

Bm F#m

With the sickening smell of cinnamon in the air

F#m E

Born in a white hole

Bm A D E F#m

and I can't believe the colors here today

E

Stuck on a circle

Bm F#m

I've never been blessed with elephant's memory

F#m E Bm

Riding a red line nowhere

D A G Bm A

If it takes 40 years for the gun to be paid for

D A G Bm A

If it takes 40 years, put the money away

D A G Bm A

If it takes 40 years to get the things that I need sir

D A G Bm A D E

If it takes 40 years I want the thunder and the rain

F#m E

I was born in a good home

Bm F#m

Where the rising cost of raising children

F#m E

Was not a factor

Bm A D A F#m

And I can't believe the things it does to me

E

I'm filled with the white noise

Bm F#m

Well I never did much of anything anyway

F#m E Bm

Jump on a big train nowhere

D A G Bm A

If it takes 40 years for the gun to be paid for

D A G Bm A

If it takes 40 years, put the money away

D **A G** **Bm** **A**
 If it takes 40 years to get the things that I need sir
D **A G** **Bm** **A**
 If it takes 40 years I want the thunder and the rain
F **C** **G** **D**
 I m gonna buy me a good heart, and a conscience, maybe raise some children
F **C** **G**
 Get me a good wife, and a God and God and God and God and
F **C** **G** **D**
 Start me a new life with a six foot color television
F **C** **G** **A** **E**
 Start me a new life somewhere

F#m **E**
 I was born on a warm night
Bm **F#m**
 On the right coast, southeastern America
F#m **E**
 Dead on arrival
Bm **A** **D** **E** **F#m**
 But you can t believe the things you hear today
E **Bm**
 I ll fly me a white plane over water
F#m
 Over blue and green and
F#m **E** **Bm**
 Land in the ocean somewhere

D **A G** **Bm** **A**
 If it takes 40 years for the guns to be paid for
D **A G** **Bm** **A**
 If it takes 40 years, put the money away
D **A G** **Bm** **A**
 If it takes 40 years to get the things that I need sir
D **A G** **Bm**
 If it takes 40 years well I want that thunder
A **G** **Bm** **A**
 Yeah and I want that rain
G
 Oh well I want that rain
Bm **A**
 Come on now, now gimme the thunder, gimme the thunder
G **Bm** **A**
 Gimme the rain
G **Bm** **A**
 I want that rain, I want the thunder and the rain