A Long December Counting Crows

Intro: F# B G#m B F# B G#m

B F# C# G#m

A long December and there s reason to believe

B F# I

Maybe this year will be better than the last

G#m B F# C#

I can t remember the last thing that you said

G#m

as you were leavin

F#

Now the days go by so fast

F# B G#m B

And it s one more day up in the canyons

F# B G#m E

And it s one more night in Hollywood

F# B G#m F#

If you think that I could be forgiven... I wish you would

B G#m B

nanananananana..

The smell of hospitals in winter

And the feeling that it s all a lot of oysters, but no pearls

All at once you look across a crowded room

To see the way that light attaches to a girl

And it s one more day up in the conyons

And it s one more night in Hollywood

If you think you might come to California...I think you should

Drove up to the Hillside Manor sometime after two a.m. And talked a little while about the year I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower Makes you talk a little lower about the things you could not show her

And it s been a long December and there s reason to believe Maybe this year will be better than the last I can t remember all the times I tried to tell myself To hold on to these moments as they pass

And it s been one more day up in the canyon
And it s one more night in Hollywood
It s been so long since I ve seen the ocean...I guess I should

[Versão 2]

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F#
                                            C#
                                                           G#m
В
A long December and there s reason to believe
                                                         В
Maybe this year will be better than the last
G#m
              В
                                                                      C#
      G#m
   I can t remember the last thing you said as you were leavin
Now the days go by so fast
Chorus:
              F#
                                                      G#m
And it s one more day up in the canyons
              F#
                                                      G#m
And it s one more night in Hollywood
              F#
                                      В
                                                  G#m
                                                        Bb..
If you think that I could be forgiven...
                                                  I wish you would
F#
Na na na na
             В
Na na na na na na na na
           В
                   G#m
Na na na na yeah
В
                    F#
The smell of hospitals in winter
                 C#
                                                             В
F#
And the feeling that it s all a lot of oysters, but no pearls
          G#m
All at once you look across a crowded room
                   G#m
                                                           В
To see the way that light attaches to a girl
                F#
                                                              G#m
And it s one more day up in the canyons
                                            В
                                                               G#m
                F#
And it s one more night in Hollywood
                F#
                                                                G#m
                                                                      Bb..
                                                   В
                                                 ..I think you should
If you think you might come to California.
                    F#
                                               C#
                                                                    G#m
В
Drove up to Hillside Manor sometime after two a.m.
                            F#
                                                     В
And talked a little while about the year
                                                                      C#
I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower,
                    G#m
                                     F#
Makes you talk a little lower about the things you could not show her
В
                                 F#
                                                                    C#
          G#m
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And it s been a long December and there s reason to believe
                                                           В
Maybe this year will be better than the last
G#m
                                                            C#
I can t remember all the times I tried to tell myself
                                                          В
To hold on to these moments as they pass
                                         В
                                                           G#m
And it s one more day up in the canyon
                                                         G#m
                                            В
And it s one more night in Hollywood
               F#
                                          В
                                                     G#m | Bb..
It s been so long since I ve seen the ocean... I guess I should
DO THE NA NA NA THING AGAIN RIGHT HERE
[Versão 3]
       G#
                             Eb
                                        Bbm
A long December and there s reason to believe
                        G#
Maybe this year will be better than the last
                                                            Bbm
I can t remember the last thing that you said as you were leavin
                G#
Now the days go by so fast
                         C#
And it s one more day up in the canyons
                        C#
And it s one more night in Hollywood
                          C#
                                 Bbm
If you think that I could be forgiven... I wish you would
[Chorus: G# C# Bbm Eb G# C# Bbm]
C#
             G#
The smell of hospitals in winter
       Bbm
                          C#
                                        G#
And the feeling that it s all a lot of oysters, but no pearls
All at once you look across a crowded room
                          G#
To see the way that light attaches to a girl
And it s one more day up in the canyons
                        C#
And it s one more night in Hollywood
                                    Bbm
If you think you might come to California...I think you should
[Chorus]
C#
            G#
                           Eb
                                            Bbm
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Drove up to Hillside Manor sometime after two a.m. G# And talked a little while about the year BbmI guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower, G# Makes you talk a little lower about the things you could not show her G# And it s been a long December and there s reason to believe G# Maybe this year will be better than the last Eb I can t remember all the times I tried to tell my myself G# To hold on to these moments as they pass C# And it s one more day up in the canyons C# And it s one more night in Hollywood BbmIt s been so long since I ve seen the ocean... I guess I should

[Chorus]