A Long December Counting Crows

Intro: Eb G# Fm G# Eb G# Fm

G# Eb Bb Fm

A long December and there s reason to believe

G#

Eb

G#

Maybe this year will be better than the last

Fm G# Eb Bb

I can t remember the last thing that you said

Fm

as you were leavin

Eb G#

Now the days go by so fast

Eb G# Fm G#

And it s one more day up in the canyons

Eb G# Fm G#

And it s one more night in Hollywood

Eb G# Fm Eb

If you think that I could be forgiven...I wish you would G# Fm G#

nananananananana..

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]

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

Bb F Bb

And talked a little while about the year

F C Gm

I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower,

Bb F Bb

Makes you talk a little lower about the things you could not show her

F C Gm

And it s been a long December and there s reason to believe

Bb F Bb

Maybe this year will be better than the last

F C Gm

I can t remember all the times I tried to tell my myself

Bb F Bb

To hold on to these moments as they pass

F Bb Gm

And it s one more day up in the canyons

F Bb Gm

And it s one more night in Hollywood

F Bb Gm

It s been so long since I ve seen the ocean... I guess I should

[Chorus]