

**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** **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**

Fm
I can t remember the last thing you said as you were leavin
Eb **G#**
Now the days go by so fast

Chorus:

Eb **G#** **Fm**
And it s one more day up in the canyons
Eb **G#** **Fm**
And it s one more night in Hollywood
Eb **G#** **Fm** **Bb..**
If you think that I could be forgiven... I wish you would

Eb **G#**
Na na na na
Fm **G#**
Na na na na na na na na na na
Eb **G#** **Fm**
Na na na na yeah

G# **Eb**
The smell of hospitals in winter
Eb **Bb** **G#**
Eb
And the feeling that it s all a lot of oysters, but no pearls
G# **Fm** **Eb**
All at once you look across a crowded room
Bb **Fm** **Eb** **G#**
To see the way that light attaches to a girl

Eb **G#** **Fm**
And it s one more day up in the canyons
Eb **G#** **Fm**
And it s one more night in Hollywood
Eb **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# **Eb** **G#**
And talked a little while about the year
Fm **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower,
Fm **Eb** **G#**
Makes you talk a little lower about the things you could not show her

G# **Eb** **Bb**
Fm

And it s been 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 all the times I tried to tell myself

Fm

G#

To hold on to these moments as they pass

Eb

G#

Fm

And it s one more day up in the canyon

Eb

G#

Fm

And it s one more night in Hollywood

Eb

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]

Bb **F** **C** **Gm**

A long December and there s reason to believe

Bb

F

Bb

Maybe this year will be better than the last

Bb

F

C

Gm

I can t remember the last thing that you said as you were leavin

Bb

F

Bb

Now the days go by so fast

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

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

[Chorus: **F Bb Gm C F Bb Gm**]

Bb **F** **C**

The smell of hospitals in winter

Gm

Bb

F

Bb

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

F

C

Gm

All at once you look across a crowded room

Bb

F

Bb

To see the way that light attaches to a girl

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

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

[Chorus]

Bb **F** **C** **Gm**

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]