

A Long December
Counting Crows

Intro: **E A F#m A E A F#m**

A E B F#m
A long December and there s reason to believe
A E A
Maybe this year will be better than the last
F#m A E B
I can t remember the last thing that you said
F#m
as you were leavin
E A
Now the days go by so fast
E A F#m A
And it s one more day up in the canyons
E A F#m A
And it s one more night in Hollywood
E A F#m E
If you think that I could be forgiven...I wish you would
A F#m A
nanananananananana..

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]

A **E** **B** **F#m**
 A long December and there s reason to believe
A **E** **A**
 Maybe this year will be better than the last
F#m **A** **E** **B**
F#m
 I can t remember the last thing you said as you were leavin
E **A**
 Now the days go by so fast

 Chorus:
E **A** **F#m**
 And it s one more day up in the canyons
E **A** **F#m**
 And it s one more night in Hollywood
E **A** **F#m** **Bb..**
 If you think that I could be forgiven... I wish you would

E **A**
 Na na na na
F#m **A**
 Na na na na na na na na na na
E **A** **F#m**
 Na na na na yeah

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

E **A** **F#m**
 And it s one more day up in the canyons
E **A** **F#m**
 And it s one more night in Hollywood
E **A** **F#m** **Bb..**
 If you think you might come to California. ..I think you should

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

A **E** **B**
F#m

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

A

E

A

Maybe this year will be better than the last

F#m

A

E

B

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

F#m

A

To hold on to these moments as they pass

E

A

F#m

And it s one more day up in the canyon

E

A

F#m

And it s one more night in Hollywood

E

A

F#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]

B

F#

C#

G#m

A long December and there s reason to believe

B

F#

B

Maybe this year will be better than the last

B

F#

C#

G#m

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

B

F#

B

Now the days go by so fast

F#

B

G#m

And it s one more day up in the canyons

F#

B

G#m

And it s one more night in Hollywood

F#

B

G#m

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

[Chorus: **F# B G#m C# F# B G#m**]

B

F#

C#

The smell of hospitals in winter

G#m

B

F#

B

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

F#

C#

G#m

All at once you look across a crowded room

B

F#

B

To see the way that light attaches to a girl

F#

B

G#m

And it s one more day up in the canyons

F#

B

G#m

And it s one more night in Hollywood

F#

B

G#m

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

[Chorus]

B

F#

C#

G#m

Drove up to Hillside Manor sometime after two a.m.

B

F#

B

And talked a little while about the year

F#

C#

G#m

I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower,

B

F#

B

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

F#

C#

G#m

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

B

F#

B

Maybe this year will be better than the last

F#

C#

G#m

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

B

F#

B

To hold on to these moments as they pass

F#

B

G#m

And it s one more day up in the canyons

F#

B

G#m

And it s one more night in Hollywood

F#

B

G#m

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

[Chorus]