

**A Long December
Counting Crows**

Intro: **G C Am C G C Am**

C G D Am
A long December and there s reason to believe

C G C
Maybe this year will be better than the last

Am C G D
I can t remember the last thing that you said

Am
as you were leavin

G C
Now the days go by so fast

G C Am C
And it s one more day up in the canyons

G C Am C
And it s one more night in Hollywood

G C Am G
If you think that I could be forgiven...I wish you would

C Am C
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]

C G D Am
A long December and there s reason to believe
C G C
Maybe this year will be better than the last
Am C G D

Am
I can t remember the last thing you said as you were leavin
G C
Now the days go by so fast

Chorus:

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

G C
Na na na na
Am C
Na na na na na na na na na
G C Am
Na na na na yeah

C G
The smell of hospitals in winter
D C

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

C Am G
All at once you look across a crowded room
D Am G C
To see the way that light attaches to a girl

G C Am
And it s one more day up in the canyons
G C Am
And it s one more night in Hollywood
G C Am Bb..
If you think you might come to California. ..I think you should

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

C G D
Am

And it's been a long December and there's reason to believe
C G C
Maybe this year will be better than the last
Am C G D
I can't remember all the times I tried to tell myself
Am C
To hold on to these moments as they pass
G C Am
And it's one more day up in the canyon
G C Am
And it's one more night in Hollywood
G C Am | 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]

D A E Bm
A long December and there's reason to believe
D A D
Maybe this year will be better than the last
D A E Bm
I can't remember the last thing that you said as you were leavin'
D A D
Now the days go by so fast
A D Bm
And it's one more day up in the canyons
A D Bm
And it's one more night in Hollywood
A D Bm
If you think that I could be forgiven...I wish you would

[Chorus: A D Bm E A D Bm]

D A E
The smell of hospitals in winter
Bm D A D
And the feeling that it's all a lot of oysters, but no pearls
A E Bm
All at once you look across a crowded room
D A D
To see the way that light attaches to a girl
A D Bm
And it's one more day up in the canyons
A D Bm
And it's one more night in Hollywood
A D Bm
If you think you might come to California...I think you should

[Chorus]

D A E Bm

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

D **A** **D**

And talked a little while about the year

A **E** **Bm**

I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower,

D **A** **D**

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

A **E** **Bm**

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

D **A** **D**

Maybe this year will be better than the last

A **E** **Bm**

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

D **A** **D**

To hold on to these moments as they pass

A **D** **Bm**

And it s one more day up in the canyons

A **D** **Bm**

And it s one more night in Hollywood

A **D** **Bm**

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

[Chorus]