F#

Amy Hit The Atmosphere Counting Crows

F# В C# В F# В C# В C# F# В В В C# F# В

G#m F# В

If I could make it rain today

F# B G#m

> And wash away this sunny day down to the gutter В

G#m I would. Just to get a change of peace

F# G#m В

Things are getting worse, but I feel a lot better.

В

Е В F#

And that s all that really matters to me.

F# G#m

Well, Amy hit the atmosphere,

F# В G#m

Caught herself a rocket ride out of this gutter,

F# G#m

And she s never coming back, I fear.

В G#m

Anytime it rains she just feels a lot better,

And that s all that really matters to me.

Ebm Bbm

We ve waited so long

F#

For someone to take us back home.

Bbm Ebm

It just takes so long.

F# В

Meanwhile all the days go drifting away,

F# Ebm

And some of us sink like a stone

C#

Waiting for mothers to come.

F#

There has to be a change, I m sure.

G#m F# В

Today was just a day fading into another,

в G#m And that can t be what a life is for. В G#m And anything she said well she feels a lot better В And that s all that really matters to me. Ebm Bbm We ve waited so long F# For someone to take us back home. Bbm Ebm It just takes so long. B F# F# Meanwhile all the days go drifting away, F# Ebm And some of us sink like a stone C# Waiting for mothers to come.

F# **B C**# **B** (12X)