

Amy Hit The Atmosphere
Counting Crows

E A B A
E A B A
E A B A
E A B A

E A F#m A
 If I could make it rain today
E A F#m B
 And wash away this sunny day down to the gutter
 E A F#m A
I would. Just to get a change of peace
E A F#m B
 Things are getting worse, but I feel a lot better.
 D A E
And that s all that really matters to me.

E A F#m A
 Well, Amy hit the atmosphere,
E A F#m B
 Caught herself a rocket ride out of this gutter,
 E A F#m A
And she s never coming back, I fear.
E A F#m B
 Anytime it rains she just feels a lot better,
 D A E
And that s all that really matters to me.

 C#m G#m
We ve waited so long
 A E B
For someone to take us back home.
 G#m C#m
It just takes so long.
A E A E
Meanwhile all the days go drifting away,
 A E C#m F#
And some of us sink like a stone
A B E
Waiting for mothers to come.

E A F#m A
 There has to be a change, I m sure.
E A F#m B
 Today was just a day fading into another,
 E A F#m A

And that can t be what a life is for.

E A F#m B

And anything she said well she feels a lot better

D A E

And that s all that really matters to me.

C#m G#m

We ve waited so long

A E B

For someone to take us back home.

G#m C#m

It just takes so long.

A E A E

Meanwhile all the days go drifting away,

A E C#m F#

And some of us sink like a stone

A B

Waiting for mothers to come.

E A B A (12X)