

Anna Begins
Counting Crows

By: Chris Volkening

At the beginning there s a really out of place 2 second guitar riff that really sucks.

The following is all the guitar plays during the verse but I like to play **Bbm G#** in the rhythm of the drums.

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E|-----|
B|-----1-----|
G|-----2-----|
D|-----2-----|
A|---0--0-----|
E|-----|
```

Pre-Chorus

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E|-----0-----0-----2-----|
B|-----0-----1-----3-----|
G|-----0-----0-----2-----|
D|-----2-----2-----0--0-----|
A|-----2-----3--3-----|
E|---0--0-----|
```

Chorus

```
E|-----3-----3-----3-----2-----|
B|-----3-----3-----3-----3-----|
G|-----|
D|-----2-----0-----|
A|-----3-----|
E|---3-----|
```

Outro

G#maj C# F Eb G#maj

Standard Tuning

INTRO:

 -----1-----
 -----0-----0h2-----
 -----2-----

Bbm
 My friend assures me, It s all or nothing.
 G#
 I am not worried, I am not overly concerned
 Bbm
 My friend implores me, For one time only,
 G#
 Make an exception. I am not worried
 Bbm
 Wrap her up in a package of lies. Send her off to a coconut island
 G#
 I am not worried. I am not overly concerned
 Bbm
 with the status of my emotions. Oh, she says, you re changing.
 G#
 But we re always changing. It does not bother me to say-

Fm
 this isn t love
 C# Eb Fm
 Because if you don t want to talk about it then... it isn t love
 C# Eb
 And I guess I m gonna have to live with that
 Fm C#
 But I m sure there s something in a shade of grey
 Eb
 Or something in between
 Fm C#
 And I can always change my name
 Eb
 If that s what you mean

Bbm
 My friend assures me, It s all or nothing.
 G#
 But I am not really worried. I am not overly concerned
 Bbm
 You try to tell yourself the things you try to tell yourself
 G#
 To make yourself forget. I am not worried..

If it s love, she said, then we re going to have to think about the consequences.

C# Eb
She can t stop shaking I can t stop touching her and

G# C# Fm Eb G# C# Fm
Eb G#
This time when kindness falls like rain It washes her away and Anna begins to change her mind
C# Fm Eb G# C#
These seconds when I m shaking leave me shuddering for days, she says
Fm Eb G#
And I m not ready for this sort of thing

Bbm
But I m not going to break
G#
And I m not going to worry about it anymore
Bbm G#
I m not going to bend and I m not going to break

And I m not going to worry about it anymore
Bbm
It seems like I should say, As long as this is love...
G#
But it s not all that easy... so maybe I should
Bbm
Snap her up in a butterfly net

Pin her down on a photograph album
G#
I am not worried

I ve done this sort of thing before

Fm C# Eb
But then I start to think about the consequences
Fm C# Eb
Because I don t get no sleepin a quiet room and

G# C# Fm
The time when kindness falls like rain
Eb G# C# Fm Eb G#
It washes me away and Anna begins to change my mind
C# Fm Eb
And everytime she sneezes I believe it s love and
G# C# Fm Eb G#
Oh Lord, I m not ready for this sort of thing

C# Fm
 She s talking in her sleep
 Eb G#
 It s keeping me awake and
 C# Fm Eb G#
 Anna begins to toss and turn
 C# Fm Eb
 And every word is nonsense but I understand and
 G# C# Fm Eb G#
 Oh Lord, I m not ready for this sort of thing

C# Fm
 Her kindness bangs a gong
 Eb G# C# Fm Eb G#
 It s moving me along and Anna begins to fade away
 C# Fm
 It s chasing me away
 Eb
 She disappears and
 G# C# Bbm Eb G#
 Oh Lord, I m not ready for this sort of thing