

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 **Gm F** in the rhythm of the drums.

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

Fmaj Bb D C Fmaj

Standard Tuning

INTRO:

-----1-----
-----0-----Oh2-----
-----2-----

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

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

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

Dm Bb C Dm

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

She can t stop shaking I can t stop touching her and

This time when kindness falls like rain It washes her away and Anna begins to change her mind

These seconds when I m shaking leave me shuddering for days, she says
And I m not ready for this sort of thing

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

And I m not going to worry about it anymore
It seems like I should say, As long as this is love...
But it s not all that easy... so maybe I should

Snap her up in a butterfly net
Pin her down on a photograph album
I am not worried

I ve done this sort of thing before

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

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

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

 Bb Dm
Her kindness bangs a gong
 C F Bb Dm C F
It s moving me along and Anna begins to fade away
 Bb Dm
It s chasing me away
 C
She disappears and
F Bb Gm C F
Oh Lord, I m not ready for this sort of thing