

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

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

Fmaj Bb D C Fmaj

Standard Tuning

INTRO:

 -----1-----
 -----0-----0h2-----
 -----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..

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

Bb C

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

F Bb Dm C F Bb Dm

C F

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

Bb Dm C F Bb

These seconds when I m shaking leave me shuddering for days, she says

Dm C F

And I m not ready for this sort of thing

Gm

But I m not going to break

F

And I m not going to worry about it anymore

Gm F

I m not going to bend and I m not going to break

And I m not going to worry about it anymore

Gm

It seems like I should say, As long as this is love...

F

But it s not all that easy... so maybe I should

Gm

Snap her up in a butterfly net

Pin her down on a photograph album

F

I am not worried

I ve done this sort of thing before

Dm Bb C

But then I start to think about the consequences

Dm Bb C

Because I don t get no sleepin a quiet room and

F Bb Dm

The time when kindness falls like rain

C F Bb Dm C F

It washes me away and Anna begins to change my mind

Bb Dm C

And everytime she sneezes I believe it s love and

F Bb Dm C F

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