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Anna Begins Counting Crows

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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 $G\#m\ F\#$ in the rhythm of the drums.

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

E | -----|

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

E | -----3------3------3-------|
B | ----3-----3-----3-----3----|
G | ------|
D | ------|
A | ------|
E | --3------|

Outro

F#maj B Eb C# F#maj

Standard Tuning

INTRO:

----1-----------0---0h2----------G#m My friend assures me, It s all or nothing. F# I am not worried, I am not overly concerned G#m My friend implores me, For one time only, F# Make an exception. I am not worried G#m 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 G#m with the status of my emotions. Oh, she says, you re changing. But we re always changing. It does not bother me to say-Ebm this isn t love C# Ebm Because if you don t want to talk about it then... it isn t love C# And I guess I m gonna have to live with that But I m sure there s something in a shade of grey C# Or something in between Ebm And I can always change my name C# If that s what you mean G#m My friend assures me, It sall or nothing.

But I am not really worried. I am not overly concerned

You try to tell yourself the things you try to tell yourself

To make yourself forget. I am not worried..

Ebm В Ebm C#

If it s love, she said, then we re going to have to think about the consequences. В She can t stop shaking I can t stop touching her and F# В Ebm C# F# В Ebm F# This time when kindness falls like rain It washes her away and Anna begins to change her mind Ebm C# These seconds when I m shaking leave me shuddering for days, she says C# F# And I m not ready for this sort of thing G#m But I m not going to break And I m not going to worry about it anymore G#m F# 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 G#m 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 C# Ebm В But then I start to think about the consequences В Because I don t get no sleepin a quiet room and F# Ebm The time when kindness falls like rain В Ebm F# It washes me away and Anna begins to change my mind Ebm And everytime she sneezes I believe it s love and C# Oh Lord, I m not ready for this sort of thing

B Ebm

She s talking in her sleep

C# F#

It s keeping me awake and

B Ebm C# F#

Anna begins to toss and turn

B Ebm C#

And every word is nonsense but I understand and

F# B Ebm C# F#

Oh Lord, I m not ready for this sort of thing

B Ebm

B Ebm

Her kindness bangs a gong

C# F# B Ebm C# F#

It s moving me along and Anna begins to fade away
B Ebm

It s chasing me away
C#

She disappears and

F# B G#m C# F#

Oh Lord, I m not ready for this sort of thing