

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 **Bm A** 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

Amaj D F# E Amaj

Standard Tuning

INTRO:

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

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

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

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

F#m D E F#m

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

D E

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

A D F#m E A D F#m

E A

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

D F#m E A D

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

F#m E A

And I m not ready for this sort of thing

Bm

But I m not going to break

A

And I m not going to worry about it anymore

Bm A

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

And I m not going to worry about it anymore

Bm

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

A

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

Bm

Snap her up in a butterfly net

Pin her down on a photograph album

A

I am not worried

I ve done this sort of thing before

F#m D E

But then I start to think about the consequences

F#m D E

Because I don t get no sleepin a quiet room and

A D F#m

The time when kindness falls like rain

E A D F#m E A

It washes me away and Anna begins to change my mind

D F#m E

And everytime she sneezes I believe it s love and

A D F#m E A

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

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

 D F#m
Her kindness bangs a gong
 E A D F#m E A
It s moving me along and Anna begins to fade away
 D F#m
It s chasing me away
 E
She disappears and
A D Bm E A
Oh Lord, I m not ready for this sort of thing