

August

Counting Crows

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#

From: Steve Vetter

Counting Crows - August And Everything After (and extras)
18 March 1995

I have compiled all of the circulating files from the net into this one
overview file. If you have anything to add, mail it to me and I ll update
it. Original credit is left intact, much thanks to Ken McLeod who did
many of them and Paul Hutchinson for his trained ear and skillfull
corrections. If I have forgotton to name anyone that credit is due to,
please flame me. ;-)

-Steve Vetter [vetters@vax1.elon.edu]

Further Note - Steve s a bit busy at the moment, so I ve finished and
tidied up the file myself. If anyone has any further corrections, I ll
accept them if necessary. Full credit to Steve and Ken who did most of
the work on this.

-Paul Hutchinson

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-- ROUND HERE -- Counting Crows
From: ken@cloudbusting.apple.com (Ken McLeod)

(NB During the verses, the guitar plays the riff shown - the chords marked are implied by the keyboards and bass. However, during the chorus, the guitar plays the chords as shown.
Note also the funky Sleeping children.. bit. On the album, there is definitely a chord change implied from A to G (by the wah-wah guitar and possibly the keyboards) but the main guitar and bass play the same thing under both chords, which kind of confuses the ear. You can approximate what s happening like this

A	G/A
E -----	-----
B -0h2-2-2-----0--2--0--2----	-0---0-0-----0-----0---
G -0h2-2-2-----0--2--0--2----	-0---0-0-----0-----0---
D -0h2-2-2-----0--2--0--2----	-0---0-0-----0-----0---
A -0---0-0-----0--0--0--0----	-0---0-0-----0-----0---
E -----	-----

Hope that helps)

Intro & verse riff:

E -----5-----5-----
B -----8-----8-----8---
G ---7-----7-----7-----
D -----
A -----
E -----

C (riff)	D		
Step out the front door like a ghost			
Em	G/D		
into the fog where no one notices the contrast of white on white.			
C	D		
And in between the moon and you the angels get a better view			
Em	G/D		
of the crumbling difference between wrong and right			
C	D		
I walk in the air between the rain, through myself and back again			
Em	G/D		
Where? I don t know			
C	D		
Maria says she s dying. Through the door, I hear her crying			
Em	G/D		
Why? I don t know			
C	D	Em	G/D
Round here we always stand up straight			
C	D	Em	G/D
Round here something radiates			

Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in her hand
 She said she d like to meet a boy who looks like Elvis
 She walks along the edge of where the ocean meets the land
 Just like she s walking on a wire in the circus
 She parks her car outside of my house Takes her clothes off,
 Says she s close to understanding Jesus
 She knows she s more than just a little misunderstood
 She has trouble acting normal when she s nervous

C D Em G/D
 Round here we re carving out our names
C D Em G/D
 Round here we all look the same
C D
 Round here we talk just like lions
Em G/D
 But we sacrifice like lambs
C D Em A D A
 Round here she s slipping through my hands / / Oh...
G/A A G/A A
 Sleeping children got to run like the wind Out of the lightning dream
G/A A C D
 Mama s little baby better get herself in Out of the lightning

She says, It s only in my head.
 She says, Shhh...I know it s only in my head.
 But the girl on the car in the parking lot
 says: Man, you should try to take a shot
 Can t you see my walls are crumbling?
 Then she looks up at the building she says she s thinking of jumping
 She says she s tired of life; she must be tired of something.

C D Em G/D
 Round here she s always on my mind
C D Em G/D
 Round here I got lots of time
C D
 Round here we re never sent to bed early
Em G/D
 Nobody makes us wait
C D Em G/D
 Round here we stay up very very very very late
C D Em G/D
 I can t see nothing, nothing around here
C D
 You catch me if I m falling, you catch me if I m falling
Em G/D
 Will you catch me cause I m falling down round here

I said I m under the gun round here
 I m innocent, I m under the gun round here

I can't see nothing, nothing round here.

CHORDS: **C** x32010 **G** 320003 **D** xx0232 **Em** 022000
 G/D 320033 **A** x0222x **G/A** x0000x

-- OMAHA -- Counting Crows
From: btobin@infinet.com (Bruce S. Tobin),
These chords were figured out by Matt Fleming.
Further corrections by Paul Hutchinson.

This was originally posted with no capo. I have been informed that the Crows play it with a capo on 2 and I found that it makes it a lot easier to play. I have changed the file to be played with a capo on II.

Note the A chord in the verse. At times, if you sing it by yourself, it will sound like it should be an Am, but I assure you that it should definitely be an A. If you play it as Asus2, it might make things easier.

Intro:

Em **D** **Em** **C**

Em **Bm**

Start tearing the old man down

D **A** **Em**

Run past the heather and down to the old road

Bm **C**

Start turning the grain into the ground

Em

Roll a new leaf over

Bm **D**

In the middle of the night there's an old man

A **Em**

Treading around in the gathered rain

Bm **D**

Well mister if you want to walk on water

C **G**

Could you drop a line my way

Chorus:

D **Em**

Omaha

C

Somewhere in middle America

G **D** **C**

Get right to the heart of matters

G **D**

It's the heart that matters more

Em **A** **C**

I think you'd better turn your ticket in

G **D/F#** **Em** **Em/D** **C** **G/B** **D/A**

Verse 2:
Start threading a needle
Brush past the shuttle that slides through the cold room
Start turning the wool across the wire
Roll the new life over
In the middle of the night there s an old man
Threading his toes through a bucket of rain
Hey mister you don t want to walk on water
You re only going to walk all over me

[Bridge chords] x 4

[Chorus] x 2

[Bridge chords] x 2

CHORDS: **Em** 022000 **D** xx0232 **C** x32010
 Bm x24432 **G** 320033 **D/F#** 200232
 Em/D xx0000 **G/B** x20033 **D/A** x00232

Am F Dm G Am F G G
sha la la la la la la uh huh...

Am F Dm G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl

Am F G
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer

Am F Dm G
She dances while his father plays guitar. She s suddenly beautiful

Am F G
We all want something beautiful I wish I was beautiful

Am **F**
 So come dance this silence down through the morning
Dm **G** **Am** **F** **G** *
 sha la la la la la la la yeah uh huh...
Am **F** **Dm** **G**
 Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances
Am **F** **G**
 Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Am **F** **Dm** **G**
 Believe in me Help me believe in anything
Am **F** **G**
 (cause) I want to be someone who believes

C **F** **G**
 Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
C **F**
 Stare at the beautiful women
G
 She s looking at you. Ah, no, no, she s looking at me.
C **F** **G**
 Smiling in the bright lights Coming through in stereo
C **F** **G**
 When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

Am **F** **Dm** **G**
 I will paint my picture Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray
Am **F** **G**
 All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful
Am **F** **Dm** **G** *
 (you know) Gray is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday
Am **F** **G**
 If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

C **F** **G**
 Mr. Jones and me look into the future
C **F**
 Stare at the beautiful women
G
 She s looking at you. Uh, I don t think so. She s looking at me.
C **F** **G**
 Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar
C **F** **G** **Am**
 When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

Am
 I will never be lonely
G
 I will never be lonely
Am **F**
 I want to be a lion Everybody wants to pass as cats
Am **G**
 We all want to be big big stars, but we got different reasons for that.
Am **F**

Believe in me because I don t believe in anything

Am

G

and I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

C F G

Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio

C

F

Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

G

She s perfect for you, Man, there s got to be somebody for me.

C F

I want to be Bob Dylan

G

Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky

C

F

G

When everybody loves you, son, that s just about as funky as you can be.

C F G

Mr. Jones and me staring at the video

C

F

G

When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me.

C F G

We all want to be big stars, but we don t know why, and we don t know how.

C

F

G

But when everybody loves me, I m going to be just about as happy as I can be.

C F G

Mr. Jones and me, we re gonna be big stars.....

CHORDS: **C** x32010 **F** x33211 **G** 320003
Am x02210 **Dm** x00231

(*) The following fill is used at a couple of points in the song,
marked with an asterisk.

G Am
-----|-----
----0-1-0---|-----
-----0-	-2-----
-----|-----
-----|-----

-- PERFECT BLUE BUILDINGS -- Counting Crows
From: Ken McLeod

(NB You will notice that some lines in some verses have an Am at the end
of them, and others don t. A general guide is, if the words stop on
the Bb chord, then stay on Bb, and don t play Am)

Intro pattern (repeat 2x)**

Dm

E|-----1-----| **also play at end of first chorus
B|-----3---3---3--|
G|-----2-----2---|
D|--0-(let ring)-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

Dm **C** **Bb** **Am**
Just down the street from your hotel, baby

Dm **C** **Bb**
I stay at home with my disease

Dm **C** **Bb** **Am**
And ain't this position familiar, darling

Dm **C** **Bb**
Well, all monkeys do what they see

Gm **Bb**
Help me stay awake, I'm falling...

Down on Virginia and La Loma
Where I got friends who'll care for me
You got an attitude of everything I ever wanted
I got an attitude of need
Help me stay awake, I'm falling...

CHORUS:

F **C** **Gm**
Asleep in perfect blue buildings

F **C** **Gm**
Beside the green apple sea

F **C** **Gm** **Bb**
Gonna get me a little oblivion, baby

F **C** **Bb** 1. | **Dm**** 2. | **F**
Try to keep myself away from | me | (myself and) me
 | |

It's 4:30 A.M. on a Tuesday
It doesn't get much worse than this
In beds in little rooms in buildings in the middle
of these lives which are completely meaningless
Help me stay awake, I'm falling...

(CHORUS)

INSTRUMENTAL: (each chord is held for a bar)

F **C** **Gm** **Bb**
F **C** **Gm** **Bb**

I got bones beneath my skin, and mister...
There's a skeleton in every man's house
Beneath the dust and love and sweat that hangs on everybody
There's a dead man trying to get out

(CHORUS) x 3

```
(verses  Ams2 x02200  -  G 320003)
```

```
(bridge Em 022000 - Cmaj7 x32000 - D13 x54000)
```

[2nd verse]

[Bridge]

(Chorus **G** 320033 - **Csus2** x32033 - **Am7s4** x02233 - **D** xx0232 - **Em7** xx2033)

G	Csus2	Am7s4	D	G
This	time	when	kindness	falls
like	rain	it	washes	her
away				

Csus2 Em7 Dsus4 G
 And Anna begins to change her mind
Csus2 Am7s4 Dsus4 G Csus2
 These seconds when I m shaking leave me shuddering for days
Em7 Dsus4
 And I m not ready for this sort of thing

[3rd verse]

But I m not gonna 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 in a photograph album
 I am not worried - I ve done this sort of thing before

[Bridge]

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

[Chorus]

This time when kindness falls like rain it washes me away
 And Anna begins to change my mind
 And every time she sneezes I believe it s love
 and Oh Lord, I m not ready for this sort of thing
 She s talking in her sleep
 It s keeping me awake
 And Anna begins to toss and turn
 And every word is nonsense but I understand and
 Oh lord I m not ready for this sort of thing
 Her kindness bangs a gong
 It s moving me along
 And Anna begins to fade away
 It s chasing me away it disappears and
 Oh lord, I m not ready for this sort of thing

TAB:-

Verse Figure:

	+	+	+	+	+	+	+	+	+	+	+	+	+	+	+	+	+
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---
G	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----	-0-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

This appears in the second verse - the first half of the first verse has
 no guitar (the bass carries the accompaniment) and for the second half of
 it, the guitar plays only the first 2 notes over the Ams2 chords. Repeat
 throughout.

Bridge:

```

      +   +   +   +       +   +   +   +
E-----|-----0-----0-----|
B----0-----|-----0-----0-----|
G-----|-----0-----0-----|
D-2-----2-----|-2-----4-----|
A-----|-3-----5-----|
E-0-----|-----|

```

Repeat throughout.

Chorus:

```

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

```

-- TIME AND TIME AGAIN -- Counting Crows

From: Ken McLeod

Corrections by Paul Hutchinson.

Intro & verse pattern:

```

      F/C       +       +       +       C       +       +       +
E-----|-----|
B-----|-----|
G-----|-----|
D-----|-----|
A----3----3----3----3----3-3-|-3----3----3----3----3-3-|
E-3h5----5----5----5----5----|-3----3----3----3----3----|

```

NB You should play the tab rather than chords over the verse, but if you do play chords, use these - F/C x33210 C x32010

```

      F/C       C       F/C       C
I wanted so badly   Somebody other than me

      F/C       C       F/C       C
Staring back at me   But you were gone, gone, gone

      F/C       C
I wanted to see you walking backwards

      F/C       C
And get the sensation of you coming home

      F/C       C
I wanted to see you walking away from me

      F/C       C
Without the sensation of you leaving me alone

```

CHORUS:

```

      Dm       C       Dm       C

```

Time and time again
Dm C

Time and time again

Time and time again
F

I can't please myself

Intro pattern x 2

I wanted the ocean to cover over me
F/C C

I wanna sink slowly without getting wet
F/C C

Maybe someday, I won't be so lonely
F/C C

And I'll walk on water every chance I get
F/C C

(CHORUS)

So when are you coming home Sweet angel?
Gm Bb F Gm Bb F

You leaving me alone? / All alone?
Gm F Bb F C/E Dm

Well if I'm drowning darling, you'll come down this way on your own
Gm C Bb F/C

Intro pattern x 2

I wish I was traveling on a freeway
F/C C

Beneath this graveyard western sky
F/C C

I'm gonna set fire to this city
F/C C

And out into the desert we're gonna ride
F/C C

(CHORUS)

(SOLO) - Same chords as chorus.

(CHORUS)

There is a second guitar in the song which plays fills and the solo at the end. During verse 1, from the first I wanted to see onwards, it plays the following over the F/C chords

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

During the choruses it connects the Dm and C chords with

```
      +      C      +
E--1p0-----|-----
B-----3---|-----1--
G-----| -0-----
D-----|-----
A-----|-----
E-----|-----
```

Over the bridges before the 2nd and third verse, and during the third verse and the second half of the second, it plays the following, repeating throughout.

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

SOLO:

```
      +      +      +      +      +      +      +      +
E-----|-----|
B-----|-----|
G-12b(14)r(12)-----9-10--|-9-10------(9)--9-10p9-|
D-----12---12|-----12-----10-----|
A-----|-----|
E-----|-----|
```

```
      +      +      +      +      +      +      +      +
E-----|-----10-----10-----10-----|
B-----|-----10-----13b(15)r13p10-13p10---|
G-10-----10--10-----|-----|
D-10-----10--10h12-----|-12-----|
A--12-----10-----|-----|
E-----|-----|
```

```
      +      +      +      +      +      +      +      +
E--/10-10---10-12---/10-10---10-12---|-----|
B--/10-10-10-----/10-10-10-----|-----13-13---15---13h15---|
G-----|-----|-----/14-----14---14---14---|
D-----|-----|
A-----|-----|
E-----|-----|
```

-- RAIN KING -- Counting Crows

From: rhoulett@depauw.edu (Ryan Houlette)

Write me if you use this.

Note: the timing of the words to the chord changes is approximate,

because the singer uses very elastic phrasing. This is how I do it.

[verse]

D **A**
When I think of heaven
Bm **A** **D**
Deliver me in a black-winged bird
A **Bm** **A** **D** **A**
I think of flying down into a sea of pens and feathers
Bm **A** **D** **A**
And all other instruments of faith and sex and God
Bm **A**
In the belly of a black-winged bird.
Bm **G**
Don't try to feed me
Bm **G**
I've been here before
D **E**
And I deserve a little more

[chorus]

A **Bm** **D** **E** **A**
I belong in the service of the Queen
A **Bm** **D** **E** **A**
I belong anywhere but in between
A **Bm** **D** **E**
She's been crying and I've been thinking
A **Bm** **D** **E**
And I am the Rain King

[verse]

E **D** **A** **Bm** **A**
And I said mama, mama, mama, why am I so alone?
D **A**
I can't go outside
Bm **A**
I'm scared I might not make it home
D **A**
I'm alive, I'm alive
Bm **A**
But I'm sinking in
D **A**
If there's anyone at home at your place, darling
Bm **A**
Why don't you invite me in?
Bm **G**
Don't try to bleed me
Bm **G**
I've been there before
D **E**

And I deserve a little more

[chorus]

A Bm D E A
I belong in the service of the Queen
A Bm D E A
I belong anywhere but in between
A Bm D E
She's been lying and I've been sinking
A Bm D E
And I am the Rain King

[bridge]

Bm D A
Hey, I only want the same as anyone
Bm D A Bm
Henderson is waiting for the sun
D A
Oh, it seems night endlessly begins and ends
Bm D A
After all the dreaming I come home again

repeat **D A Bm A** 2x here

[verse]

D A
When I think of heaven
Bm A D
Deliver me in a black-winged bird
A Bm
I think of dying
A D A
Lay me down in a field of flame and heather
Bm A D A
Render up my body into the burning heart of God
Bm A
In the belly of a black-winged bird
Bm G
Don't try to bleed me
Bm G
I've been here before
D E
And I deserve a little more

[chorus]

A Bm D E A
I belong in the service of the queen
A Bm D E A

I belong anywhere but in between
A Bm D E
She's been dying and I've been drinking
A Bm D E
And I am the Rain King

-- SULLIVAN STREET -- Counting Crows
From: vagabond@beat.ugcs.caltech.edu (Stephen Thompson)
Corrections by Paul Hutchinson and Preserved Moose

Intro: D Gmaj7 x 4

D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7
Take the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street
D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7
Cross the water and home through the town
D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7
Past the shadows that fall down wherever we meet
D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7
Pretty soon I won't come around

Chorus:

G A Em
I'm almost drowning in her sea
G D
She's nearly fallen to her knees

Gmaj7 D Gmaj7
Take the way home ba, ba, ba, ba

Take the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street
Where all the bodies hang in the air
If she remembers, she hides it whenever we meet
Either way now, I don't really care, cause I'm gone from there

[Chorus]

Take the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street
I'm just another rider burned to the ground, come tumbling down

Chorus:

G A Em
I'm almost drowning in her sea
A Em
She's nearly crawling on her knees
G D Gmaj7
It's almost everything I need

D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7 D
I'm down on my knees I'm down on my knees

Gmaj7 D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7

I m down on my knees I m down on my knees

D

Down on my knees

[Ken sent me an article that was posted a while back: - sv]

Just to expand a little further, while playing the D chord during the verses, it sounds like he may be occasionally pulling off the 1st string (2nd fret), then hammering on again for the next strum.

Here s an attempt to tab the the way I m currently playing it, with bass notes added for the piano chord part (sounds ok to my ears, although I haven t worked it out to see if it s correct.) Your mileage may vary. Feel free to jump in and correct me, show me a different way, etc.

V = pluck bass notes together

/ = strum top three strings, alternating up & down strums

	D		D4
	V / / / / / / / V V		/ / / / / / / V V
E	---- -2-0h2--2-2-2-2-----		---- -2-0h2--2-2-2-2-----
B	---- -3-3-3--3-3-3-3-----		---- -3-3-3--3-3-3-3-----
G	--2- -2-2-2--2-2-2-2--2-0-		--0- -0-0-0--0-0-0-0--0-2-
D	--0- -----0-----		-----0-----
A	---- -----2-----		-----2-----
E	---- -----		-----

Take the way home that leads back

to Sullivan Street ...

In the change from D to D4, your index finger moves from the G string down to the A string, then back. Of course, this whole sequence isn t strictly repeated over and over... sometimes there are the little piano runs in between, and so on.

-- GHOST TRAIN -- Counting Crows

From: Paul Hutchinson

NB The verses of this are a bit harmonically strange in that, like Round Here and Time and Time Again, the guitar is not playing chords during the verses, and so the bass carries the song rather a lot. However, I get the impression that the verses are based on Dm the whole way through, with the bass guitar playing Ds and Fs (and a G just before the first verse). This should make the song horribly boring for you if you re trying to play it by yourself without a bass guitarist, but them s the breaks.

On the album, the guitar and some other strange instrument are messing about with the following notes during the verses - listen to the tape to get a better idea:

=====

```

| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | x | x
| | x | x
| | x | |

```

Intro:

| Dm | Dm Dm/F | Dm | Dm Dm/G |

Dm

I took the cannonball down to the ocean
 Across the desert from sea to shining sea
 I rode a ladder that climbs across the nation C/G
 Fifty million feet of earth between the buried and me

Fmaj9 Em7 Fmaj9

How do you do?

C/G Fmaj9 Em7 Fmaj9

She said, Hey, how do you do?

Dm

She buys a ticket cause it s cold where she comes from
 She climbs aboard because she s scared of getting older in the snow
 Love is a ghost train rumbling through the darkness C/G
 Hold on to me darling I ve got nowhere else to go

Fmaj9 Em7 Fmaj9

How do you do?

C/G Fmaj9 Em7 Fmaj9

She said, Hey, how do you do? hey...

Fmaj9	C/G	Am	Am	
Yeah.				
Fmaj9	C/G	Am	Am	
Fmaj9	C/G	Am	Am	
Fmaj9	C/G	Am	Am	D G

Dm

I took the cannonball down to the ocean
 Watched the diesel disappear beneath the tumbling waves
 Love is a ghost train howling on the radio C/G
 Remember everything. she said, when only memory remains.

Fmaj9 Em7 Fmaj9

How do you do?

C/G Fmaj9 Em7 Fmaj9 C/G

She said, Hey, how do you do?

Fmaj9 Em7 Fmaj9

How do you do?

C/G Fmaj9 Em7 Fmaj9

She said, Hey, how do you do?

Chords used: **Dm** xx0231 **C/G** 332010 **Fmaj9** 133010
 Em7 022030 **Am** x02210

-- RAINING IN BALTIMORE -- Counting Crows

From: Ken McLeod

Corrections by Paul Hutchinson

Dm **Bb** **C** **F**
This circus is falling down on its knees
 Dm **Bb** **C**
The big top is crumbling down
 Dm **Bb** **C** **F**
It s raining in Baltimore fifty miles east
 Dm **Bb** **C**
Where you should be, no one s around

Bb **F**
I need a phone call
 Bb **F**
I need a raincoat
 Bb **F**
I need a big love
 Bb **F**
I need a phone call

These train conversations are passing me by
And I don t have nothing to say
You get what you pay for
But I just had no intention of living this way

 I need a phone call
 I need a plane ride
 I need a sunburn
 I need a raincoat
C **Bb**
And I get no answers
C **Bb**
And I don t get no change
C **Bb** **F**
It s raining in Baltimore, baby
 Bb **F** **C**
But everything else is the same

There s things I remember and things I forget
I miss you, I guess that I should
Three thousand five hundred miles away
But what would you change if you could?

I need a phone call; Maybe I should buy a new car;
I can always hear a freight train; If I listen real hard
And I wish it was a small world

Because I m lonely for the big towns
I d like to hear a little guitar
I think it s time to put the top down
I need a phone call
I need a raincoat
I really need a raincoat
I really, really need a raincoat
I really, really, really need a raincoat
I really need a raincoat

-- MURDER OF ONE -- Counting Crows
From: Steve Vetter
Corrected by Paul Hutchinson
lyrics from cs.uwp.edu

This is played in D with a capo at the 4th fret. The As can be exchanged for Asus2s whenever you feel like it.

D xx0232
Dsus2 xx0230
G 3x0033
Gmaj7 3x0032
A x02220
Asus2 x02200

Intro: |**D** |**Dsus2** |**G** | **Gmaj7**| x2

A
Blue morning Blue morning
 G
Wrapped in strands of fist and bone
A
Curiosity, Kitten,
 G
Doesn t have to mean you re on your own
 A
You can look outside your window
 G
He doesn t have to know
 A
We can talk awhile, baby
 G
We can take it nice and slow

D	Dsus2	G	Gmaj7
All your life is such a shame, shame, shame			
D	Dsus2	G	Gmaj7
All your love is just a dream, dream, dream			

Are you happy when you re sleeping?
Does he keep you safe and warm?
Does he tell you when you re sorry?

Does he tell you when you re wrong?
I ve been watching you for hours
It s been years since we were born
We were perfect when we started
I ve been wondering where we ve gone

All your life is such a shame
All your love is just a dream

I dreamt I saw you walking up a hillside in the snow
Casting shadows on the winter sky as you stood there counting crows

A

G/B

One for sorrow Two for joy, Three for girls and four for boys

A/C#

G/D

Five for silver Six for gold and Seven for a secret never to be told
There s a bird that nests inside you
Sleeping underneath your skin
When you open up your wings to speak
I wish you d let me in

All your life is such a shame
All your love is just a dream
Open up your eyes
You can see the flames of your wasted life
You should be ashamed
You don t want to waste your life

D

I walk along these hillsides In the summer neath the sunshine

G

I am feathered by the moonlight falling down on me

D

G

Change, change, change

NB This figure appears and is played constantly from
I walk these hillsides onwards.

---2-3-----2-3-----2-3---
-2-----2-----2----- etc

-- EINSTEIN ON THE BEACH -- Counting Crows
from the DGC Rarities Disk, Volume I
From: Mark Bentley

(Intro)

E A E B

(1st Verse)

[Bouncy **E A E B**]

Albert s always sincere, he s a sensitivitive type
His intentions are clear, he wanna be well-liked
Better think of nothing, all are we anything (???)
Better to be better than to be anything

A

E A E B

And Albert s vision is blooming uncontrolled

A

All his wings are slowly sinking

(Chorus)

C#m B A E

And the world begins to disappear

C#m B A E

The worst things come from inside here

C#m B A E

And all the king s men reappear

F#m

A

For an eggman, on and off the wall

A

Will never be together again

E A E B

(2nd Verse)

Einstein down on the beach staring into the sand
It s everything he believes in has been shattered
What you fear in the night in the day comes to call anyway-ay
We all get burned as:

(Bridge)

A

E A E B

One more sun comes sliding down the sky

A

One more shadow leans against the wall

(Chorus)

G#m A G#m

Albert s waiting in the sun

A

On a field (?) American

G#m A

B

For the cause of some inflated form of hit and run

(Solo)
(Bridge)
(Chorus)

G#m **A** **G#m**
Albert s fallen on the sun

A
Cracked his head wide open

(Chorus x 2)

(Ad lib outtro)

E A E B etc
No never be together again

No no never never never again, uh huh

What you fear in the night etc..

-- MARJORIE -- Counting Crows
Unreleased Demo
From: Steve Vetter [vetters@vax1.elon.edu]

F#m 244222
B? x22442

Intro riff:
-0--0----0--0-----
-0----0--0----0-----
-1-----1-----
-2-----2-----
-2-----2-----
-0-----0-----

E
In the still water she lies down
D
Shaking in the press of sunlight
A
We rolled into Lexington
E
She shakes off the drop of daylight

E
Water beading up her chest
D
Bleeding down between her knees
A
Rivers in Kentucky flow

E

Between the bluegrass wavy seas

D **E**

But oh, Marjorie

D **A** **E**
Twists the knife once more inside of me

Breathless with anticipation
Baited breathers set their hooks
Tuck their heads beneath the high grass
And lie and wait beside the brooks

For infants pushing slowly through
Frustration leading back along
The alleys of a childhood
Will not release us willingly

But oh, Marjorie
Sticks the knife in while I heard the sea

[solo]

F#m **B?** [repeat]

Dust me off and shut me down
And dream of where I haven t been
Close the door inside my heart
Stuck in the south Atlantic wind

I have hollow eyes
Haunting only to myself
Even so, I can t stop calling
This great big hollows in my self

I took the train form California
To the far side of the continent
Woke up in Kentucky
Where a wedding was about to end

I looked up at Anna
She turned back to look at me
It s best to kill the ones that matter
Render blind the ones who see

But oh, Marjorie
Takes the blade and walks away from me
Oh, Marjorie
Love like blood is pouring out of me
Oh, Marjorie
My heart won t stop bleeding over me baby

[solo over **F#m** and **B?**]

Oh, I can't shut it in
It's got far too many doors to block the wind
Oh, I can't shut it in
It's got far too many doors to block the wind

-- GOODNIGHT, ELIZABETH -- Counting Crows
Unreleased Concert Staple
From: Steve Vetter [vetters@vax1.elon.edu]
with help from an anonymous post.

A: x02220 **-A:** 577855
E: 022100 **-E:** x79997
G: 320003 **-G:** 355433
D: xx0323- **D:** x57775

The - chords are barre chords.

Intro.: **-A -E -G -D**

A **E**
Wasted in the afternoon
G **D**
Waiting on a train
A **E**
I woke up in pieces and Elizabeth
G **D**
Had disappeared again

I wish you were inside of me
Hope that you're OK
I hope that you're resting quietly
I just wanted to say

Chorus:
Good, Goodnight, Elizabeth
Goodnight Elizabeth, Goodnight
Good, Goodnight, Elizabeth
Goodnight, Elizabeth, Goodnight

We couldn't all be cowboys
So some of us are clowns
Some of us are dancers on the midway
Roam from town to town

Well I hope that everybody
Can find a little flame
I say my prayers and I set myself on fire
And I walk out on the wire, once again

I said
[chorus]

Well I wait for you in Baton Rouge
I miss you down in New Orleans
I wait for you while she slips in something comfortable
And I miss you when I m slipping in between

If you wrap yourself in daffodils
I will wrap myself in pain
And If you re the Queen of California
Baby, I am the King of the Rain

And I said:
[chorus]

/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-\\			
I Steve Vetter	I	I m not the same	I
\\ vetters@vax1.elon.edu	I	As I was long ago,	/
I vetters@sun0.elon.edu	I	I ve learned some new things	I
/ Elon College	I	And I hope that it shows...	\\
I Alpha Kappa Psi	I	-Neil Young (Homefires)	I
\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-/-\\-\\			