Einstein On The Beach Counting Crows

#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: Mark Bentley Einstein on the Beach Counting Crows from the DGC Rarities Disk, Volume I I d hoped this was a single from a new Album. Alas, it s leftover stuff. Still a decent song, though... Mark Bentley bentley@access.digex.net \_\_\_\_\_ (Intro) EAEB (1st Verse) [Bouncy **E A E B**] Albert s always sincere, he s a sensivitive 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 EAEB Α And Albert s vision is blooming uncontrolled Α All his wings are slowly sinking (Chorus) C#m в Α  $\mathbf{E}$ And the world begins to disappear C#m в Α Е The worst things come from inside here C#m в Α E And all the king s men reappear F#m А For an eggman, on and off the wall

EAEB (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) EAEB Α One more sun comes sliding down the sky Α One more shadow leans against the wall (Chorus) G#m G#m Α Albert s waiting in the sun Α On a field (?) American G#m в Α For the cause of some inflated form of hit and run (Solo) (Bridge) (Chorus) G#m G#m Α Albert s fallen on the sun Α Cracked his head wide open (Chorus x 2) (Ad lib outtro) EAEB etc No never be together again No no never never never again, uh huh What you fear in the night etc.. \_\_\_\_\_ Comments, flames, (controlled) feedback, etc to bentley@access.digex.net

Will never be together again