

**High Life**  
**Counting Crows**

From: Pablo Garcia

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HIGH LIFE - Counting Crows

Intro: **D, A, G, Bm**

Each chord 1 measure

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Bm</b>
-----	-----0---	-----	-----3-----
----3---	-----	----2---	-----3-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-0-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-0-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-3-----	-2-----

Repeat                    then,

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**D**

Such a life

**A**

Such a life

**G**

Such a life

**Bm**

**D**

I m a comet (common, uncommon?).. honestly

**A**

**G**

**Bm**

I        don t know why

Fill 1

-----	-----3-----
----3---	-----3-----
-----2-	-----
-----	-----
-----	-----
-2-----	-3-----

**D**

**A**

**G**

All my friends got flowers in their eyes

**Bm**

**D**

**A, G, Bm**

But I got none this season

B                                  D                A, G, Bm

Time doesn't give a reason

**D**

well hey maybe you ask yourself  
Sometimes what you need to be forgiven  
Everything that you ever done wrong  
Is the reason that I m driven  
Straight to tears

Fill 2

Handwriting practice lines showing the numbers 4, 5, and 7 on the top line, and 2, 3, and 5 on the bottom line.

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(play fill)*
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Waiting here for you  
Wanting to tell you  
How I get me ends and my beginnings mixed up, too  
Just the way you do  
I thought if I told you  
You might want to stay for just another day or two  
It s just like answers that come in small packages that go in the mail  
Waiting for the trains that just never come  
Beginning to believe in The disappearing nature of the people we have been  
We have begun to change  
Into the worst kind of people  
So what kind of apology  
No apologies  
This apology doesn t describe  
The way it feels to feel for you  
Waiting here for you  
Wanting to tell you  
How I find myself slowly disappearing, too  
Just the way you do  
I thought if I told you  
You might want to help me to remain with you  
I just wanna stay for a little while  
I wanna stay a little while  
Oh, come on (4 times)  
Cause there s a night light just falling down on me  
I just feel like a change  
But if the southern summer sea of flowers  
Won t bloom without the rain  
But oh this desert life  
This high life  
Here at the dying of the day  
I wasn t made for the scene, baby  
But I wasn t made in this scene, baby  
It s just my way

I don't wanna go home alone  
I wanna come on home to you  
Waiting here for you  
Wanting to tell you  
How I line my sky with all the silver I can get  
Just the way you do  
I thought if I told you  
You might want to stay for just another day or two  
(whispering-like)  
Isn't that just like disappearing into the sum of yourself  
and the person you are disappearing into  
it's like one plus one equals nothing at all  
one plus two equals nothing at all  
one plus me equals nothing at all  
one plus you equals one plus you equals you equals  
you and you and you and  
nothing at all (repeated 10 times)