## Holiday in Spain Counting Crows

D A/C# Got no place to go But there is a girl waiting for me down in Mexico She s got a bottle of tequila A/C# A bottle of gin BmAnd if I bring a little music I could fit right in A/C# We got Airplane rides BmWe got California drowning out of the window side D A/C# we got big black cars A/C# Bmand we got stories how we slept with all the movie stars D I may, take a holiday in Spain Leave my wings behinde me A/C# Drink my worries down the drain Fly away to somewhere new A/C# D Hop on my choo choo BmI ll be your engine driver in bunny suit A/C# If you dress me up in pink and white BmWe may be just a littel fuzzy bout it later tonight A/C# she s my angel she s a littel better than the one that used to be with me cause she liked to scream at me Man, it s a miracle that she s not living up in a tree

D G Bm
I may take a Holiday in Spain

Δ

Leave my wings behinde me

D A/C# Bm

Drive this little girl insane

G

and fly away to somewhere new

D A/C#

everybody s gone

Bm

They left the television screamining that the

G I

radio s on

D A/C#

Someone stole my shoes

Bm

But theres a couple of bananas and a bottle of booze

D A/C#

Oh well, happy new years baby!

Bm

We could probably fix it if we clean it up all day

D A/C#

Or we could simply pack our bags

3m G

G

And catch a plane to Barcelona cause this City s a drag

D G Bm

I may, take a holiday in Spain

Α

Leave my wings behinde me

D A/C# Bm

Flush my worries down on drain

G

Then fly away to somewhere new

D G Bm

take a holiday in spain

Α

leave my wings behinde me

D A/C# Bm

Drive this little girl insane

G I

And fly Away to somewhere new