

Holiday in Spain
Counting Crows

C **G/C#**
Got no place to go

Am **F**
But there is a girl waiting for me down in Mexico

C
She s got a bottle of tequila

G/C#
A bottle of gin

Am **F**
And if I bring a little music I could fit right in

C **G/C#**
We got Airplane rides

Am **F**
We got California drowning out of the window side

C **G/C#**
we got big black cars

G/C# **Am** **F**
and we got stories how we slept with all the movie stars

C **F** **Am**
I may, take a holiday in Spain

G
Leave my wings behinde me

C **G/C#** **Am**
Drink my worries down the drain

F
Fly away to somewhere new

C **G/C#**
Hop on my choo choo

Am **F**
I ll be your engine driver in bunny suit

C **G/C#**
If you dress me up in pink and white

Am **F**
We may be just a littel fuzzy bout it later tonight

C **G/C#**
she s my angel

Am **F**
she s a littel better than the one that used to be with me

F **C** **G/C#**
cause she liked to scream at me

Am **F**
Man, it s a miracle that she s not living up in a tree

C **F** **Am**
I may take a Holiday in Spain

G

Leave my wings behinde me

C G/C# Am

Drive this little girl insane

F

and fly away to somewhere new

C G/C#

everybody s gone

Am

They left the television screaminig that the

F C

radio s on

C G/C#

Someone stole my shoes

Am

F

But theres a couple of bananas and a bottle of booze

C G/C#

Oh well, happy new years baby!

Am

F

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

C G/C#

Or we could simply pack our bags

Am

F

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

C F Am

I may, take a holiday in Spain

G

Leave my wings behinde me

C G/C# Am

Flush my worries down on drain

F C

Then fly away to somewhere new

C F Am

take a holiday in spain

G

leave my wings behinde me

C G/C# Am

Drive this little girl insane

F C

And fly Away to somewhere new