

Holiday in Spain
Counting Crows

C# **G#/C#**
Got no place to go
Bbm **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
Bbm **F#**
And if I bring a little music I could fit right in
C# **G#/C#**
We got Airplane rides
Bbm **F#**
We got California drowning out of the window side
C# **G#/C#**
we got big black cars
G#/C# **Bbm** **F#**
and we got stories how we slept with all the movie stars

C# **F#** **Bbm**
I may, take a holiday in Spain
G#
Leave my wings behinde me
C# **G#/C#** **Bbm**
Drink my worries down the drain
F#
Fly away to somewhere new

C# **G#/C#**
Hop on my choo choo
Bbm **F#**
I ll be your engine driver in bunny suit
C# **G#/C#**
If you dress me up in pink and white
Bbm **F#**
We may be just a littel fuzzy bout it later tonight
C# **G#/C#**
she s my angel
Bbm **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
Bbm **F#**
Man, it s a miracle that she s not living up in a tree

C# **F#** **Bbm**
I may take a Holiday in Spain

G#

Leave my wings behinde me

C# G#/C# Bbm

Drive this little girl insane

F#

and fly away to somewhere new

C# G#/C#

everybody s gone

Bbm

They left the television screaminng that the

F# C#

radio s on

C# G#/C#

Someone stole my shoes

Bbm

F#

But theres a couple of bananas and a bottle of booze

C# G#/C#

Oh well, happy new years baby!

Bbm

F#

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

C# G#/C#

Or we could simply pack our bags

Bbm

F#

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

C# F# Bbm

I may, take a holiday in Spain

G#

Leave my wings behinde me

C# G#/C# Bbm

Flush my worries down on drain

F# C#

Then fly away to somewhere new

C# F# Bbm

take a holiday in spain

G#

leave my wings behinde me

C# G#/C# Bbm

Drive this little girl insane

F# C#

And fly Away to somewhere new