## Holiday in Spain Counting Crows

E B/C# Got no place to go C#m But there is a girl waiting for me down in Mexico She s got a bottle of tequila B/C# A bottle of gin C#m And if I bring a little music I could fit right in B/C# We got Airplane rides C#m We got California drowning out of the window side E B/C# we got big black cars B/C# C#m and we got stories how we slept with all the movie stars Α I may, take a holiday in Spain Leave my wings behinde me B/C# Drink my worries down the drain Fly away to somewhere new B/C# E Hop on my choo choo C#m I ll be your engine driver in bunny suit B/C# If you dress me up in pink and white C#m We may be just a littel fuzzy bout it later tonight B/C# she s my angel C#m 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

**E**A C#m
I may take a Holiday in Spain

Leave my wings behinde me

E B/C# C#m

Drive this little girl insane

Α

and fly away to somewhere new

E B/C#

everybody s gone

C#m

They left the television screamining that the

A 1

radio s on

E B/C#

Someone stole my shoes

C#m

But theres a couple of bananas and a bottle of booze

E B/C#

Oh well, happy new years baby!

C#m 2

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

E B/C#

Or we could simply pack our bags

C#m A

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

E A C#m

I may, take a holiday in Spain

В

Leave my wings behinde me

E B/C# C#m

Flush my worries down on drain

A E

Then fly away to somewhere new

E A C#m

take a holiday in spain

В

leave my wings behinde me

E B/C# C#m

Drive this little girl insane

A E

And fly Away to somewhere new