

Marjorie  
Counting Crows

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
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#

From: Steve Vetter

Worth the \$25 to get a bootleg of it ;-)

Marjorie (Margery) - Counting Crows  
Unreleased Demo  
transcribed by Steve Vetter [vetters@vax1.elon.edu]

F#m 244222  
B? x22442

Intro riff:  
-0--0----0--0-----  
-0----0--0----0-----  
-1-----1-----  
-2-----2-----  
-2-----2-----  
-0-----0-----

**E**  
In the still water she lies down  
**D**  
Shaking in the press of sunlight  
**A**  
We rolled into Lexington  
**E**  
She shakes off the drop of daylight

**E**  
Water beading up her chest  
**D**  
Bleeding down between her knees  
**A**  
Rivers in Kentucky flow  
**E**  
Between the bluegrass wavy seas

**D** **E**  
But oh, Marjorie  
**D** **A** **E**  
Twists the knife once more inside of me

Breathless with anticipation  
Baited breathers set their hooks  
Tuck their heads beneath the high grass  
And lie and wait beside the brooks

[the first two lines run together with the first two words said real rapidly]  
For instance? pushing slowly through  
Frustration leading back along  
The alleys of a childhood  
Will not release us willingly

But oh, Marjorie  
Sticks the knife in while I heard the sea

[solo]  
**F#m B?** [repeat]

Dust me off and shut me down  
And dream of where I haven't been  
Close the door inside my heart  
Stuck in the south Atlantic wind

I have hollow eyes  
Haunting only to myself  
Even so, I can't stop calling  
This great big hollows in my self

I took the train from California  
To the far side of the continent  
Woke up in Kentucky  
Where a wedding was about to end

I looked up at Anna  
She turned back to look at me  
It's best to kill the ones that matter  
Render blind the ones who see

But oh, Marjorie  
Takes the blade and walks away from me  
Oh, Marjorie  
Love like blood is pouring out of me  
Oh, Marjorie  
My heart won't stop bleeding over me baby

[solo over F#m and B?]

Oh, I can't shut it in  
It's got far too many doors to block the wind  
Oh, I can't shut it in  
It's got far too many doors to block the wind

