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Marjorie
Counting Crows
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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#----#
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----
-1----1-----
-2----
-2----
-0----
In the still water she lies down
Shaking in the press of sunlight
We rolled into Lexington
She shakes off the drop of daylight
Water beading up her chest
Bleeding down between her knees
Rivers in Kentucky flow
Between the bluegrass wavy seas
But oh, Marjorie
Twists the knife once more inside of me
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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 form 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

u001a