

Mercury
Counting Crows

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Transcribed by Michael A. Mazur (*)

Guitar 1 is an acoustic, tuned to open Eb (Eb Bb Eb G Bb Eb)

Guitar 2 is a mandolin, tuned down 1/2 step (Gb Db Ab Eb)

Note: Watch the time signature here. The main riff is in 14/8, which I think of as a measure of 6 followed by a measure of 8 (as I indicate below). But, the rest of the song is in 8/8, and the shifts from 14/8 to 8/8 and back again are subtle.

Intro and main riff:

	-----0-----	-----0-----	
	-----0--2/32-	-----0-----0-----	
14	-----2/32-	-0-----0--	Guitar 1 (all of guitar 1
8	-----2/32-	-0-----	is played with a slide)
	-----2/32-	-0-----	
	--0-----	-0-----0-----	
	(6/8)	(8/8)	

Verse: (guitar 1 plays main riff over Eb)

	/5-----5-----	
	/5--5-----5-----	
8	/5-----5--5--5-----	Guitar 1 plays this for the Ab chord
8	/5-----5-----5--	(note the change to 8/8)
	/5-----5-----	
	/5-----5-----	

Eb

She is trapped inside a month of grey
And they take a little every day

Ab

She is a victim of her own responses

Eb

Shackled to a heart that wants to settle
And the runs away

Chorus:

	Bb		Ab
	/7-----7-----	/5-----5-----	
	/7--7-----7-----	/5--5-----5-----	

|8|/7-----7--7--7-----|/5-----5--5--5-----| Guitar 1
 |8|/7-----7-----7--|/5-----5-----5--| (again in 8/8)
 | | /7-----7-----|/5-----5-----|
 | | /7-----7-----|/5-----5-----|

Bb

Ab

It s a sin to be fading endlessly

Eb (guitar 1 plays main riff)

Yeah, but she s alright with me

She is leaving on a walkaway
 She is leaving me in disarray
 In the absence of a place to be
 She stands there looking back at me
 Hesitates, and then turns away
 She ll change so suddenly
 She s just like mercury
 Yeah, but she s alright with me

Bridge:

|/12--|
 |/12--|
 |/12--| Guitar 1 plays this at the end of the chorus, and then
 |/12--| plays the main riff over the bridge
 |/12--|
 |/12--|

|-----|
 |--7--7--7--7--9--9b(10)r9--9--| Guitar 2 (trem. picked)

(Guitar 1 plays last 8/14 of main riff once)

Keep some sorrow in your
 hearts and minds
 For the things that die before their time
 For the restlessly abandoned homes
 The tired and weary rambler s bones
 And stay beside me where I lie
 She s entwined in me
 Crazy as can be
 Yeah, but she s alright with me