Murder of One Counting Crows

Intro: C# C#sus2 F# F#maj7 x2

G#

Blue morning Blue morning

F#

Wrapped in strands of fist and bone

G#

Curiosity, Kitten,

F#

Doesn t have to mean you re on your own

G#

You can look outside your window

F#

He doesn t have to know

G#

We can talk awhile, baby

F#

We can take it nice and slow

C# C#sus2 F# F#maj7

All your life is such a shame, shame, shame

C# C#sus2 F# F#maj7

All your love is just a dream, dream, dream

Are you happy when you re sleeping?

Does he keep you safe and warm?

Does he tell you when you re sorry?

Does he tell you when you re wrong?

I ve been watching you for hours

It s been years since we were born

We were perfect when we started

I ve been wondering where we ve gone

All your life is such a shame

All your love is just a dream

I dreamt I saw you walking up a hillside in the snow Casting shadows on the winter sky as you stood there counting crows

F#/B

One for sorrow Two for joy, Three for girls and four for boys

C#/C# E#/D

Five for silver Six for gold and Seven for a secret never to be told There s a bird that nests inside you Sleeping underneath your skin When you open up your wings to speak I wish you d let me in

All your life is such a shame
All your love is just a dream
Open up your eyes
You can see the flames of your wasted life
You should be ashamed
You don t want to waste your life

C#

I walk along these hillsides In the summer $\$ neath the sunshine $\$ **F#**

I am feathered by the moonlight falling down on me

C# F#

Change, change, change