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## Palisades Park Counting Crows

Intro - Piano & Horn

G# C# A# A# C# G#

**C# G#** x 2

C# G#

Somebody screamed and all of Jim Jeffries dreams

F#

Explode into a black fist, he falls to the floor

C# G#

He stares up at the sky and he may wish he knew why

F#

But you can t go back there no more

A#

Future sounds so crazy

G#

We ve all heard that song before

A#

Tomorrow s the name we change from yesterday to blame

G#

When the train just don t stop here anymore

C# G#

I got starry-eyed on the coaster ride

F#

Andy says, man I need a break from the world outside

C# G#

These days my life just careens through a pinball machine

F#

I could do so much better but I can t get off the tilt

Α#

And there s a photograph on the TV

G#

Black and white and Andy says something to you

A#

Jack Johnson straddling Reno, Nevada like

G#

She says, I forget myself sometimes too

A#

Out past the doorways where we are sleeping

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D#
Well, the white queens creep
And the Tom cats peep
Chorus
_____
    C#
Now I m not breaking,
The train s just shaking,
                                C#
I never made it here before,
                                           D#
There s a white mouse spinning the girls around,
Til they can t take it anymore
           C#
I used to dream in the dark
   D#
of Palisades park
G#
Up over the cliffs and
down among the sparks
C#
It s a long life
Full of long nights
                                        C#
                          D#
But it was not what I was waiting for
F#
                                             A#
Everybody s seen the horses diving down the shore
It s a miracle they don t make them anymore.
G#
So make up ladies, wake up baby
C# G#
You walked into the bar like some Saturday star
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Stud-straight on spiked heels and needles and nerves,

C# G#

You re a down town pride, fully amplified Clyde,

F#

Gin-tight and aging but well-preserved,

A#

Remember Andy outside your bedroom window,

G# Saying come on, let s drive across to the Palisades Keep going til we hit Reno, Nevada G# I don t see Andy all that much these days, Still there are pages in back, Of the action stacks D# Where, the white queens creep And the Tom cats peep and... C# Now the trains not braking, D# The track s just shaking, I never made it here before, D# C# And there s a sky rocket turning the world around, Til I can t take it anymore You can carry that spark D# from Palisades park C# Down over the cliffs and out into the dark C# It s a long life D# Full of long nights D# C# A# But it was not what I was looking for Everybody dreams of horses flying round the shore It s a bad dream we re not having anymore G# Man, A# Have you seen Andy? G# Hey man hey man! Have you seen him around?

G#

Hey man!

A# Have you seen my my my my my my my Andy? G# Have you seen him? x 4 Hey! Have you seen Andy around? G# Dressed up in our pirate best All leathers and feather and pearls Andy said, look at me man, I m cooking these hands could G# Finger up this whole world D# He said, come outside D# Climb out your bedroom window C# Shimmy down the fire escape and say good-bye D# Come outside A# Andy says, I m dressed up just like Edie G# Changing all the time my leopard spots to polka dots and say good-bye Come outside A# Well maybe we could move to California C# Just meet me at the subway and say good-bye Come outside A# The cops all think we re crazy If you stay you ll just get married To a girl who ll never know you and then say good-bye G# Hey man, have you seen Andy? I lost her in the sun I was high as a kite on lovely and white

Man, you could lose anyone

A#

Hey hey man, have you seen Andy?

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I don t know where she s gone
C#
But real love outlives teenage lust
We could get wet and it keeps us warm
D#
Love is like angel dust
Lovely sometimes changes us
   G#
...sometimes not
D#
Have you bee aching to trust or just...?
Have you been waking yourself with lust...?
C#
Have you been making us up or just taking us home?
G#
It s a long wait
C# G#
At a long light
C# G#
Cars frozen in flight
C# G#
All the traffic stops to stare
At a crosswalk in Reno, Nevada
Wearing nothing but air
              A#
And a pair of grey paper wings
                      C#
Andy thinks, man, I have got nothing to wear
A#
We got nothing new and
C#
We got nothing to wear
C#
We got nothing to wear
We got nothing to wear
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