I ve been there before

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Rain King
Counting Crows
(verso)
                      Bb/C#
When I think of heaven
         Вb
Deliver me in a black-winged bird
       Cm
                 Bb
                       Eb
                                              Bb/C#
I think of flying down into a sea of pens and feathers
Cm
            \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                           \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
And all other instruments of faith and sex and God
                Cm
In the belly of a black-winged bird.
Cm
    G#
Don t try to feed me
Cm G#
I ve been here before
               F
And I deserve a little more
(refrão)
     Bb Cm Eb F
                                    Bb
I belong in the service of the Queen
Bb Cm Eb F
I belong anywhere but in between
    Cm Eb
She s been crying and I ve been thinking
Bb Cm Eb F
And I am the Rain King
(verso)
                    Bb/C#
         Eb
                                    Cm Bb
And I said mama, mama, mama, why am I so alone?
          Bb/C#
I can t go outside
           Cm
                             Вb
I m scared I might not make it home
        Bb/C#
I m alive, I m alive
    Cm
But I m sinking in
                            Bb/C#
If there s anyone at home at your place, darling
Why don t you invite me in?
Cm. G#
Don t try to bleed me
Cm
         G#
```

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And I deserve a little more
(refrão)
      Bb Cm Eb
                     F
I belong in the service of the Queen
Bb Cm Eb F
I belong anywhere but in between
         Cm
               Eb
She s been lying and I ve been sinking
Bb Cm Eb F
And I am the Rain King
(bridge)
Cm
          \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                          Bb
Hey, I only want the same as anyone
          Eb
              Bb Cm
Henderson is waiting for the sun
                         Вb
               Eb
Oh, it seems night endlessly begins and ends
           Eb
Cm
After all the dreaming I come home again
repeat Eb Bb Cm Bb 2x here
(verso)
              Bb/C#
When I think of heaven
         {\tt Bb}
Deliver me in a black-winged bird
Bb/C#
      Cm
I think of dying
               Eb
Lay me down in a field of flame and heather
Cm Bb
                        Eb
                                        Bb/C#
Render up my body into the burning heart of God
           Cm
In the belly of a black-winged bird
Cm G#
Don t try to bleed me
Cm G#
I ve been here before
And I deserve a little more
(refrão)
     Bb Cm Eb F
I belong in the service of the queen
Bb Cm Eb F
I belong anywhere but in between
   Cm Eb F
She s been dying and I ve been drinking
               F
Bb Cm Eb
```

Eb

And I am the Rain King