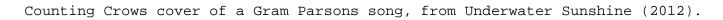
Return Of The Grievous Angel Counting Crows



D | xx0232

G | 320033

A | x02220

E | 022100

Dsus4 | xx0233

F#m | 133111

D G D

Won t you scratch my itch sweet Annie Rich

D A D

And welcome me back to town

D G 1

Come out on your porch (or I ll) step into your parlor

E A

And (I ll) tell you how it all went down.

D Dsus4 G

Out with the truckers and the kickers and the cowboy angels

D Dsus4 G

And a good saloon in every single town

G A

Oh, and I remember something you once told me

G A D

And I ll be damned if it did not come true

G A D F#m D

Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down

G A D

And they all lead me straight back home to you.

F#m G A D

So I headed west to grow up with the country

-"

Out across those praries with those waves of grain

F#m G A D

And I saw my devil and I saw my deep blue sea

G A G A D

And I thought about a calico bonnet from Cheyenne to Tennessee.

D G I

Hey, we flew straight across that river bridge

```
Last night at half past two
The switchman waved his lantern goodbye and good luck
As we went rolling through.
                         Dsus4
Billboards and truckstops pass by the grievous angel
                   Α
And now I know just what I have to do
                    G
The man on the radio won t leave me alone
He wants to take my money for something that I ve never been shown
                        G
                              Α
And I saw my devil and I saw my deep blue sea
And I thought about a calico bonnet from Cheyenne to Tennessee.
--- Instrumental ---
DGD
DAD
DGD
ΕA
D Dsus4 G
DAD
The news I could bring I met up with the king
                 Α
On his head an amphetamine crown
He talked about unbuckling that old bible belt
And lit out for some desert town.
                             Dsus4
Out with the truckers and the kickers and the cowboy angels
                    Dsus4
And a good saloon in every single town
                 Α
Oh, and I remember something you once told me
And I ll be damned if it did not come true
```

D

Α

G Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down And they all lead me straight back home to you.

G D F#m Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down

And they all lead me straight back home to you.