

Return Of The Grievous Angel Counting Crows

Counting Crows cover of a Gram Parsons song, from Underwater Sunshine (2012).

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	D
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		D
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
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
F#m		G	A	D
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
And	I	thought	about	a calico bonnet from Cheyenne to Tennessee.

D		G	D
Hey,	we	flew	straight across that river bridge

D **A** **D**
 Last night at half past two
D **G** **D**
 The switchman waved his lantern goodbye and good luck
E **A**
 As we went rolling through.

D **Dsus4** **G**
 Billboards and truckstops pass by the grievous angel
D **A** **D**
 And now I know just what I have to do
F#m **G** **A** **D**
 The man on the radio won't leave me alone
F#m **G** **A** **D**
 He wants to take my money for something that I've never been shown
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.

--- Instrumental ---

D G D
D A D
D G D
E A

D Dsus4 G
D A D

D **G** **D**
 The news I could bring I met up with the king
D **A** **D**
 On his head an amphetamine crown
D **G** **D**
 He talked about unbuckling that old bible belt
E **A**
 And lit out for some desert town.

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** **D**
 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.

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.