Acordesweb.com

Round Here
Counting Crows

Intro: Repeat Four Times Then Into The Chords Or Continue Throughout Verses

```
e||-------5----3----------5-----3---------3----------||
B||*3-------------3----------------3----------------*||
G||-----------------------------------------------||
D||-----------------------------------------------||
A||*---------------------------------------------*||
E||-----------------------------------------------||
```

```
C(AddD)                          D
Step out the front door like a ghost
                          Em7
Into the fog where no-one notices
                 G
The contrast of white on white.



              C(AddD)
And in in between the moon and you
   D
Angels get a better view
        Em7                          G
Of the crumbling difference between wrong and right.



        C(AddD)
I walk in the air between the rain
D
Through myself and back again.
Em7                   G
Where?  I don t know.



C(AddD)
Maria says she s dying.
                     D
Through the door I hear her crying?
        Em7           G
Why?    I don t know



           C     D                      Em    G
```

```
Round here we always stand up straight
          C     D                     Em    G
Round here, something radiates.



 C(AddD)                          D
Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in her hand
                Em7                              G
She said she d like to meet a boy who looks like Elvis
 C(AddD)                           D
She walks along the edge where the ocean meets the land
                Em7                            G
Just like she s walking on a wire in the circus
    C(AddD)                           D
She parks her car outside of my house takes her clothes off,
Em7                                    G
She say s she s close to understanding Jesus
                 C(AddD)                    D
She knows she s more than just a little misunderstood
        Em7                              G
She has trouble acting normal when shes nervous



       C          D               Em    G
Round here we re carving out our names
       C          D           Em        G
Round here we all look the same
          C                        D
Round here we talk just like lions



        Em                   G
But we sacrifice like lambs
          C            D                Em
Round here she s slipping through my hands



A D G A G



A   Am7              D7/A                A  G A
 Sleeping children better run like the wind
Am7         D7            A   G A
Out of the lightning dream
  Am7              D7/A              A     G A
Mama s little baby better get herself in
 C          D
Out of the lightning
```

```
     C(AddD)     D           Em7       G
She says,  It s only in my head.
     C(AddD)                  D          Em7    G
She says,  shh...I know it s only in my head.



        C(AddD)
But the girl on the street by the parking lot
      D
says: Man, you should try to Take a shot
Em7                                   G
Can t you see my walls are crumbling?



         C(AddD)
Then she looks up at the building
              D
Say s she s thinking of jumping
                Em7
She says she s tired of life;

              G
She must be tired of something.



          C        D            Em    G
Round here she s always on my mind
          CD              Em     G
Round here I got lots of time
          C                           D
Round here we re never sent to bed early
       Em               G
Man, nobody makes us wait
          C           D           Em           G
round here we stay up very, very, very, very late.
              C          D
I can t see nothin , nothin
         Em
Around here
 G                      C
  You catch me if I m falling,
                      D
You catch me if I m falling,
                               Em
Will you catch me cause I m falling down on you

G            C(AddD)        D
 I said I m under the gun

       Em7      G
```

Around here
C(AddD) D
Oh, man I said I m under the gun
Em7
Around here
G C(AddD)
And I can t see nothin ,
D
Nothin
Em
Round here.