

Sullivan Street  
Counting Crows

Intro: Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G

Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G  
Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street  
Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G  
Across the water and home through the town  
Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G  
Past the shadows that fall down wherever we meet  
Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G  
Pretty soon now, I won't come around //// (strong strum)

Bb Fm  
I'm almost drowning in her sea

G# Eb  
She's nearly fallen to her knees

Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G  
Took the way home .....(Ba, Ba, Baaaa)

Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G  
Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street

Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G  
Where all the bodies hang on the air

Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G  
If she remembers she hides it whenever we meet

Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G  
Either way now I don't really care

Cause I'm gone from there

Bb Fm  
I'm almost drowning in her sea  
G# Eb (arpeggio\*)  
she's nearly crawling on her knees

Eb/G Eb Eb/G

Eb Eb/G

She's down on her knees

Eb Eb/G

She's down on her knees

(strum)

Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G  
Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street

Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G  
Where I'm just another rider burned to the ground

Come tumbling down

Bb Fm  
I'm almost drowning in his sea

G# Fm

She s near me, crawling on her knees

**G#** **Eb** **Eb/G** **Eb** **Eb/G**

It s almost everything I need.

**Eb** **Eb/G**

I m down on my knees

**Eb** **Eb/G**

I m down on my knees

I m down on....

**Eb** **Eb/G**

down on my knees.

**Eb**

I m down on my knees.