Sullivan Street Counting Crows

Intro: Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb/G $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb/G Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street Eb/G $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb Eb/G Across the water and home through the town Eb/G Eb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb/G Past the shadows that fall down wherever we meet Eb Eb/G Eb Eb/G //// (strong strum) Pretty soon now, I won t come around Bb Fm I m almost drowning in her sea G# Eb She s nearly fallen to her knees Eb/G Eb Eb Eb/G Took the way home(Ba, Ba, Baaaa) Eb Eb/G $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb/G Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street Eb Eb/G $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ 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 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb/G Eb Eb/G Either way now I don t really care Cause I m gone from there Вb Fm I m almost drowning in her sea G# Eb (arpeggio*) she s nearly crawling on her knees Eb/G Eb Eb/G $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ 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 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb/G Eb Eb/G Where I m just another rider burned to the ground Come tumbling down Вb 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/G Eb I m down on my knees $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ 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.