Sullivan Street Counting Crows

C/G C C/G C C/G Intro: C C/G C С C/G C C/G Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street C/G C C C/G Across the water and home through the town C/G С C C/G Past the shadows that fall down wherever we meet C C/G C C/G I won t come around //// (strong strum) Pretty soon now, G Dm I m almost drowning in her sea F C She s nearly fallen to her knees С C/G С C/G Took the way home(Ba, Ba, Baaaa) C/G C C/G C Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street C C/G C/G C Where all the bodies hang on the air С C/G C C/G If she remembers she hides it whenever we meet C/G C C/G C Either way now I don t really care Cause I m gone from there G Dm I m almost drowning in her sea C (arpeggio*) \mathbf{F} she s nearly crawling on her knees C/G C C/G С C/G She s down on her knees C/G С She s down on her knees (strum) С C/G С C/G Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street C C/G C C/G Where I m just another rider burned to the ground Come tumbling down G Dm I m almost drowning in his sea F Dm

She s near me, crawling on her knees F
C
C/G
C/G
C/G
It s almost everything I need.
C
C/G
I m down on my knees
I m down on my knees
I m down on...
C
C/G
down on my knees.
C
I m down on my knees.
I m down on my knees.