Sullivan Street Counting Crows

Intro: C# C#/G C# C#/G C# C#/G C# C#/G C# 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 C# C# C#/G Past the shadows that fall down wherever we meet C#/G C# C# C#/G I won t come around //// (strong strum) Pretty soon now, G# Ebm I m almost drowning in her sea F# C# She s nearly fallen to her knees C#/G C# C# C#/G Took the way home .....(Ba, Ba, Baaaa) C# C#/G C#/G C# Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street C# C#/G C# C#/G Where all the bodies hang on the air C# C#/G C# C#/G If she remembers she hides it whenever we meet C# C#/G C# C#/G Either way now I don t really care Cause I m gone from there G# Ebm I m almost drowning in her sea F# C# (arpeggio\*) she s nearly crawling on her knees C#/G C#/G C# C# C#/G She s down on her knees C# C#/G She s down on her knees (strum) C#/G C# C# 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# Ebm I m almost drowning in his sea F# Ebm

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