

Sullivan Street
Counting Crows

Intro: E E/G E E/G E E/G E E/G

E E/G E E/G
Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street
E E/G E E/G
Across the water and home through the town
E E/G E E/G
Past the shadows that fall down wherever we meet
E E/G E E/G
Pretty soon now, I won't come around //// (strong strum)
B F#m
I'm almost drowning in her sea
A E
She's nearly fallen to her knees
E E/G E E/G
Took the way home(Ba, Ba, Baaaa)
E E/G E E/G
Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street
E E/G E E/G
Where all the bodies hang on the air
E E/G E E/G
If she remembers she hides it whenever we meet
E E/G E E/G
Either way now I don't really care

Cause I'm gone from there

B F#m
I'm almost drowning in her sea
A E (arpeggio*)
she's nearly crawling on her knees
E/G E E/G

E E/G
She's down on her knees
E E/G
She's down on her knees

(strum)

E E/G E E/G
Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street
E E/G E E/G
Where I'm just another rider burned to the ground

Come tumbling down

B F#m
I'm almost drowning in his sea
A F#m

She s near me, crawling on her knees

A E E/G E E/G

It s almost everything I need.

E E/G

I m down on my knees

E E/G

I m down on my knees

I m down on....

E E/G

down on my knees.

E

I m down on my knees.