

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.