

When I Dream of Michelangelo
Counting Crows

Intro 4x: **G D C**

G D C
Well, you know i don t like you but you wanna be my friend
(C) D C G
There are bodies on the ceiling and they re fluttering their wings
(G) D C
It s ok, i m angry but you ll never understand
(C) D C G
When you dream of Michelangelo they hang above your hands

Am D
And i know that she is not my friend
Am C D
And i know cause there she goes walking on my skin again

G D C
And i can t see why you wanna talk to me
(C) D C G
When your vision of America is crystalline and clean
(G) D C
I want a white bread life, just something ignorant and plain
(C) D C G
But from the walls of Michelangelo i m dangling again

Am D
And i know that she is not my friend
Am C D G
And i know cause there she goes walking on my skin again and again

C D
Saturn on a line...a sun afire strings and wires to
C G
spin above my head and make it right
C D
But any time you like you can catch a sight of angel eyes
C D
all emptiness and infinite

G D C
And i dream of Michelangelo when i m lying in my bed
(C) D C G
I see God upon the ceiling, i see angels overhead
(G) D C
And it seems so close as he reaches out his hand
(C) D C G
But we are never quite as close as we are led to understand

Am **D**
And i know that she is not my friend

Am **C** **D**
And i know cause there she goes walking, walking, walking

Am **D**
And i know that she is not my friend

Am **C** **D** **G**
And i know cause there she goes walking on my skin again and again

C **G**
On my mind...oh Lord no...

C **D** **G**
Yes she s walking on my skin again and again