

**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