

**When I Dream of Michelangelo**  
**Counting Crows**

Intro 4x: **F# C# B**

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

**G#m C#**  
And i know that she is not my friend  
**G#m B C#**  
And i know cause there she goes walking on my skin again

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

**G#m C#**  
And i know that she is not my friend  
**G#m B C# F#**  
And i know cause there she goes walking on my skin again and again

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

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

**G#m**

**C#**

And i know that she is not my friend

**G#m**

**B**

**C#**

And i know cause there she goes walking, walking, walking

**G#m**

**C#**

And i know that she is not my friend

**G#m**

**B**

**C#**

**F#**

And i know cause there she goes walking on my skin again and again

**B**

**F#**

On my mind...oh Lord no...

**B**

**C#**

**F#**

Yes she s walking on my skin again and again