

When I Dream of Michelangelo
Counting Crows

Intro 4x: **A E D**

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

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

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

Bm E
And i know that she is not my friend
Bm D E A
And i know cause there she goes walking on my skin again and again

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

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

Bm

E

And i know that she is not my friend

Bm

D

E

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

Bm

E

And i know that she is not my friend

Bm

D

E

A

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

D

A

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

D

E

A

Yes she s walking on my skin again and again