

**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