

Crowded In The Wings
The Jayhawks

Jayhawks - Crowded In The Wings

God knows who transcribed it
barleycorn@infinito.it found it in a country tabs site

Bm D Bm Am

G **Am** **G**
It s taken you so long, where can you be
Bm **Am**
I wouldn t lay my life down for you
C **D C** **D** **Am**
Nothing seems real, nothing seems real, now that you re gone

G **Am** **G**
Have you seen the sisters, blue-eyed, curls of gold
Bm **Am**
Hell and no one there to be seen
C **D C** **D** **Am**
A
The sunlight looks down, stripped bare to the ground, cut by the leaves

D **Bm** **D** **Bm**
Been crowded in the wings, mostly I don t mind
D **Bm** **Gmaj7** **A**
Been crowded in the wings, then it s you I find
Gmaj7 A **D**
Then it s you I find, then it s you I find

Bm D Bm Am

G **Am** **G**
Two hundred yards in front of the man
Bm **Am**
He could never see his way to another day
C **D C** **D** **Am**
This time I met the same cold cold cold cold once again

D **Bm** **D** **Bm**
Been crowded in the wings, mostly I don t mind
D **Bm** **Gmaj7** **A**
Been crowded in the wings, then it s you I find
Gmaj7 A **D**

Then it s you I find, then it s you I find

Bm **D**
You brought me to the mother of mountains

Bm
You brought me to

F# **Bm**
And no one needs to you at night

F# **Bm**
And all your lies came to pass

F# **A**
Just something I said, made you turn your life then

D **Bm** **D** **Bm**
Been crowded in the wings, mostly I don t mind

D **Bm** **Gmaj7** **A**
Been crowded in the wings, then it s you I find

Gmaj7 **A** **D**
Then it s you I find, then it s you I find

D Bm ad lib.