

# Counting Crows

## August And Everything After

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# Round Here

## Intro

Repeat four times then into the chords or continue throughout verses

```

e | |-----5----3-----5----3-----3-----| |
B | |*3-----3-----3-----*| |
G | |-----| |
D | |-----| |
A | |*-----*| |
E | |-----| |

```

C(AddD) D  
 Step out the front door like a ghost  
 Em7  
 into the fog where no-one notices  
 G  
 the contrast of white on white.

C(AddD)  
 And in in between the moon and you  
 D  
 angels get a better view  
 Em7 G  
 of the crumbling difference between wrong and right.

C(AddD)  
 I walk in the air between the rain  
 D  
 through myself and back again.  
 Em7 G  
 Where? I don't know.

C(AddD)  
 Maria says she's dying.  
 D  
 Through the door I hear her crying?  
 Em7 G  
 Why? I don't know

C D Em G  
 Round here we always stand up straight  
 C D Em G  
 Round here, something radiates.

C(AddD) D  
 Maria came from nashville with a suitcase in her hand  
 Em7 G  
 She said she'd like to meet a boy who looks like elvis  
 C(AddD) D  
 She walks along the edge where the ocean meets the land  
 Em7 G  
 just like she's walking on a wire in the circus  
 C(AddD) D  
 She parks her car outside of my house  
  
 takes her clothes off,  
 Em7 G  
 She say's she's close to understanding Jesus  
 C(AddD) D  
 She knows she's more than just a little misunderstood  
 Em7 G  
 She has trouble acting normal when shes nervous

C D Em G  
 Round here we're carving out our names  
 C D Em G  
 Round here we all look the same  
 C D  
 Round here we talk just like lions

Em G  
 But we sacarifice like lambs  
 C D Em  
 Round here she's slipping through my hands

A D G A G  
 A Am7 D7/A A G A  
 Sleeping children better run like the wind  
 Am7 D7 A G A  
 Out of the lightning dream  
 Am7 D7/A A G A  
 Mama's little baby better get herself in  
 C D  
 Out of the lightning

C(AddD) D Em7 G  
 She says, "It's only in my head."  
 C(AddD) D Em7 G  
 She says, "shh...I know it's only in my head."

C(AddD)  
 But the girl on the street by the parking lot  
 D  
 says:"Man, you should try to Take a shot  
 Em7 G  
 Can't you see my walls are crumbling?"

C(AddD)  
 Then she looks up at the building  
 D  
 Say's she's thinking of jumping  
 Em7  
 She says she's tired of life;  
  
 G  
 She must be tired of something.

C D Em G  
 Round here she's always on my mind  
 CD Em G  
 Round here I got lots of time  
 C D  
 Round here we're never sent to bed early  
 Em G  
 Man, nobody makes us wait  
 C D Em G  
 round here we stay up very, very, very, very late.  
 C D  
 I can't see nothin', nothin'  
 Em  
 Around here  
 G C  
 You catch me if i'm falling,  
 D  
 You catch me if i'm falling,  
 Em  
 Will you catch me cause i'm falling down on you  
  
 G C(AddD) D  
 I said i'm under the gun  
  
 Em7 G  
 around here  
 C(AddD) D  
 Oh, man I said i'm under the gun  
 Em7  
 Around here  
 G C(AddD)  
 And I can't see nothin',  
 D  
 nothin'  
 Em  
 Round here.

---

# Omaha

{c:Intro:}

[F#m] [E] [F#m] [D]

[F#m] Start tearing the [C#m]old man down  
 Run [E]past the heather and [Bm]down to the old road[F#m]  
 Start turning the [C#m]grain into the ground[D]  
 Roll a new leaf over [F#m]  
 In the [C#m]middle of the night there's an [E]old man  
 Treading a[Bm]round in the gathered rain  
 [F#m]Hey mister if you want to [C#m]walk on water[E]  
 Would you drop a line my [A]way

{c:Chorus:}

Oma[E]ha [F#m]  
 Somewhere in [D]middle America  
 [A]Get right to the [E]heart of matters [D]  
 It's the heart that matters [A]more [E]  
 I think you'd better [F#m]turn your ticket [B]in [D]  
 And leave your money right at the [A]door [D]

[A] [D]

{c:Verse 2:}

Start threading the needle  
 Brush past the shuttle that slides through the cold room  
 Start turning the wool across the wire  
 Roll the new life over  
 In the middle of the night there's an old man  
 Threading his toes through a bucket of rain  
 Hey mister if you want to walk on water  
 You're only going to walk all over me  
 [Chorus]

{c:Verse 3:}

Start running the banner down  
 Drop past the color come up through the summer rain  
 Start turning the girl into the ground  
 Roll a new life over  
 In the middle of the night there's a young man  
 Rolling around in the earth and rain  
 Hey mister if you're going to walk on water, you know  
 You're only going to walk all over me

{c:Chorus}

# Mr. Jones

[Am] [F] [Dm] [G] sha la la la la [Am]la la [F] [G] uh huh...

[Am]I was down at the New [F]Amsterdam [Dm]staring at this [G]yellow-haired girl  
Mr. [Am]Jones strikes up a conver[F]sation with this [G]black-haired flamenco  
dancer

[Am]She dances while his [F]father plays [Dm]guitar. She's suddenly [G]beautiful  
We [Am]all want something [F]beautiful [G]I wish I was beautiful

So come [Am]dance this silence [F]down through the morning  
[Dm] sha la la [G]la la la la [Am]la yeah [F] [G] uh huh...  
[Am]Cut up, [F]Maria! [Dm]Show me some of them [G]Spanish dances  
[Am]Pass me a [F]bottle, Mr. [G]Jones  
[Am]Believe in [F]me [Dm]Help me believe in [G]anything  
(cause) [Am]I want to be [F]someone who be[G]lieves

[C]Mr. J[F]ones and me [G]tell each other fairy tales  
[C]Stare at the beautiful [F]women  
[G]"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."  
[C]Smiling in the [F]bright lights [G]Coming through in stereo  
When [C]everybody [F]loves you, [G]you can never be lonely

[Am]I will paint my [F]picture [Dm]Paint myself in [G]blue and red and black and  
gray  
[Am]All of the beautiful [F]colors are very [G]very meaningful  
(you know) [Am]Gray is my favorite [F]color I [Dm]felt so sym[G]bolic yesterday  
[Am]If I knew Pi[F]casso I would [G]buy myself a gray guitar and play

[C]Mr. [F]Jones and me [G]look into the future  
[C]Stare at the beautiful [F]women  
[G]"She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."  
[C]Standing in the [F]spotlight [G]I bought myself a gray guitar  
When [C]everybody [F]loves me, [G]I will never be lone[Am]ly

I will never be [Am]lonely  
I will never be lone[G]ly  
[Am]I want to be a lion [F]Everybody wants to pass as cats  
[Am]We all want to be big big stars, but [G]we got different reasons for that.  
[Am]Believe in me because I [F]don't believe in anything  
and [Am]I want to be someone to believe, [G]to believe, to believe.

[C]Mr. [F]Jones and me [G]stumbling through the barrio  
Yeah we [C]stare at the beautiful [F]women  
"She's [G]perfect for you, Man, there's got to be somebody for me."  
[C]I want to be Bob [F]Dylan  
Mr. [G]Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky  
When [C]everybody [F]loves you, [G]son, that's just about as funky as you can be.

[C]Mr. J[F]ones and me [G]staring at the video  
When I [C]look at the tele[F]vision, I want to [G]see me staring right back at me.  
[C]We all want to be [F]big stars, but we [G]don't know why, and we don't know how.  
But when [C]everybody lo[F]ves me, I'm going to [G]be just about as happy as I can  
be.  
[C]Mr. [F]Jones and me, [G]we're gonna be big stars.....

#CHORDS: C x32010 F x33211 G 320003  
# Am x02210 Dm x00231

# Perfect Blue Buildings

{sot}

Intro pattern (repeat 2x)\*\*

Dm

```
E|-----1-----|      **also play at end of first chorus
B|-----3---3---3--|
G|-----2-----2---|
D|--0-(let ring)-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

{eot}

[Dm]Just down the [C]street from your [Bb]hotel, baby

[Dm]I stay at [C]home with my [Bb]disease

[Dm]And ain't this [C]position fa[Bb]miliar, darling

[Dm]Well, all monkeys [C]do what they [Bb]see

[Gm]Help me stay awake, I'm fa[Bb]lling...

Down on Virginia and La Loma

Where I got friends who'll care for me

You got an attitude of everything I ever wanted

I got an attitude of need

Help me stay awake, I'm falling...

CHORUS:

{soc}

[F]Asleep in [C]perfect blue [Bb]buildings

[F]Beside the [C]green apple [Bb]sea

[F]Gonna get me a [C]little o[Bb]blivion, baby

[F]Try to keep my[C]self a[Bb]way from 1. | [Dm\*\*]me 2. |(myself and) [F]me

{eoc}

It's 4:30 A.M. on a Tuesday

It doesn't get much worse than this

In beds in little rooms in buildings in the middle

of these lives which are completely meaningless

Help me stay awake, I'm falling...

{c:CHORUS}

I got bones beneath my skin, and mister...

There's a skeleton in every man's house

Beneath the dust and love and sweat that hangs on everybody

There's a dead man trying to get out

Please help me stay awake, I'm falling...

{c:CHORUS}

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# Anna Begins

Intro:

```
-----
-----1-----
-----0-----0h2-----
-----2-----
-----
-----
```

Verse is Am-Am-G-G  
 Chorus1 is Em-C-D  
 Chorus2 is G-C-Em-D

(verse)

My friend assures me, "It's all or nothing."  
 I am not worried  
 I am not overly concerned  
 My friend implores me, "For one time only,  
 Make an exception."  
 I am not worried  
 Wrap her up in a package of lies  
 Send her off to a coconut island  
 I am not worried  
 I am not overly concerned with the status of my emotions  
 "Oh," she says, "you're changing."  
 But we're always changing

(chrous1)

It does not bother me to say this isn't love  
 Because if you don't want to talk about it then it isn't love  
 And I guess I'm going to have to live with that  
 But I'm sure there's something in a shade of grey  
 Something in between  
 And I can always change my name  
 If that's what you mean

(verse)

My friend assures me, "It's all or nothing."  
 But I am not really worried  
 I am not overly concerned  
 You try to tell yourself the things you try to tell yourself  
 To make yourself forget  
 I am not worried

(chorus1)

"If it's love," she said, "then we're going to have to  
 Think about the consequences."  
 She can't stop shaking  
 I can't stop touching her and

(chorus2)

This time when kindness falls like rain  
 It washes her away and Anna begins to change her mind  
 "These seconds when I'm shaking leave me shuddering for days," she says  
 And I'm not ready for this sort of thing

(verse)

But I'm not going to break  
And I'm not going to worry about it anymore  
I'm not going to bend and I'm not going to break  
And I'm not going to worry about it anymore  
It seems like I should say, "As long as this is love..."  
But it's not all that easy so maybe I should  
Snap her up in a butterfly net  
Pin her down on a photograph album  
I am not worried  
I've done this sort of thing before

(chorus1)

But then I start to think about the consequences  
Because I don't get no sleepin a quiet room and...

(chorus2)

The time when kindness falls like rain  
It washes me away and Anna begins to change my mind  
And everytime she sneezes I believe it's love and  
Oh Lord, I'm not ready for this sort of thing

(chorus2)

She's talking in her sleep  
It's keeping me awake and  
Anna begins to toss and turn  
And every word is nonsense but I understand and  
Oh Lord, I'm not ready for this sort of thing

(chorus2)

Her kindness bangs a gong  
It's moving me along and Anna begins to fade away  
It's chasing me away  
She disappears and  
G C Am D G  
Oh Lord, I'm not ready for this sort of thing

# Time and time again

Intro & verse pattern:

C

```

E|-----|-----|
B|-----1---1---1---1---1---|-----1---1---1---1---1---|
G|-----0---0---0---0---0---|-----0---0---0---0---0---|
D|-----|-----|
A|--0-----0-----0-----|-----|
E|-----|---3-----3-----3-----|

```

An alternate pattern to throw in for some variation:

C

```

E|-----|
B|-----1---1---1---1---1---|
G|-----0---0---0---0---0---|
D|-----2-----|
A|--3-----3-----|
E|-----|

```

C  
I wanted so badly    Somebody other than me  
Staring back at me    But you were gone  
I wanted to see you walking backwards  
And get the sensation of you coming home  
I wanted to see you walking away from me  
Without the sensation of you leaving me alone

CHORUS:

	Dm	C (Am)		Dm	C (Am)
Time and time again			Time and time again		
	Dm	C		F	
Time and time again			I can't please myself		

C  
I wanted the ocean to cover over me  
I wanna sink slowly without getting wet  
Maybe someday, I won't be so lonely  
And I'll walk on water every chance I get

(CHORUS)

Bb-C-F

F		Bb		F
So when are you coming home		Sweet angel?		
	Bb	F	Dm	
You leaving me alone?		All alone?		
	C		Bb	(F)
Well if I'm drowning darling,		you'll come down this way		on your own

C  
I wish I was traveling on a freeway  
Beneath this graveyard western sky  
I'm gonna set fire to this city  
And out into the desert we're gonna ride

(CHORUS)

# Rain King

[verse]

D A  
 When I think of heaven  
 Bm A D  
 Deliver me in a black-winged bird  
 A Bm A D A  
 I think of flying down into a sea of pens and feathers  
 Bm A D A  
 And all other instruments of faith and sex and God  
 Bm A  
 In the belly of a black-winged bird.  
 Bm G  
 Don't try to feed me  
 Bm G  
 I've been here before  
 D E  
 And I deserve a little more

[chorus]

A Bm D E A  
 I belong in the service of the Queen  
 A Bm D E A  
 I belong anywhere but in between  
 A Bm D E  
 She's been crying and I've been thinking  
 A Bm D E  
 And I am the Rain King

[verse]

E D A Bm A  
 And I said mama, mama, mama, why am I so alone?  
 D A  
 I can't go outside  
 Bm A  
 I'm scared I might not make it home  
 D A  
 I'm alive, I'm alive  
 Bm A  
 But I'm sinking in  
 D A  
 If there's anyone at home at your place, darling  
 Bm A  
 Why don't you invite me in?  
 Bm G  
 Don't try to bleed me  
 Bm G  
 I've been there before  
 D E  
 And I deserve a little more

[chorus]

A Bm D E A  
 I belong in the service of the Queen  
 A Bm D E A  
 I belong anywhere but in between  
 A Bm D E  
 She's been lying and I've been sinking  
 A Bm D E  
 And I am the Rain King

[bridge]

Bm D A  
 Hey, I only want the same as anyone  
 Bm D A Bm  
 Henderson is waiting for the sun  
 D A  
 Oh, it seems night endlessly begins and ends  
 Bm D A  
 After all the dreaming I come home again

repeat D A Bm A 2x here

[verse]

D A  
 When I think of heaven  
 Bm A D  
 Deliver me in a black-winged bird  
 A Bm  
 I think of dying  
 A D A  
 Lay me down in a field of flame and heather  
 Bm A D A  
 Render up my body into the burning heart of God  
 Bm A  
 In the belly of a black-winged bird  
 Bm G  
 Don't try to bleed me  
 Bm G  
 I've been here before  
 D E  
 And I deserve a little more

[chorus]

A Bm D E A  
 I belong in the service of the queen  
 A Bm D E A  
 I belong anywhere but in between  
 A Bm D E  
 She's been dying and I've been drinking  
 A Bm D E  
 And I am the Rain King

# Sullivan Street

D/G = D chord with a G bass (300032)

Intro: D D/G D D/G D D/G D D/G

D D/G D D/G  
 Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street  
 D D/G D D/G  
 Across the water and home through the town  
 D D/G D D/G  
 Past the shadows that fall down wherever we meet  
 D D/G D D/G  
 Pretty soon now, I won't come around //// (strong strum)

A Em  
 I'm almost drowning in her sea  
 G D  
 She's nearly fallen to her knees  
 D D/G D D/G  
 Took the way home .....(Ba, Ba, Baaaa)

D D/G D D/G  
 Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street  
 D D/G D D/G  
 Where all the bodies hang on the air  
 D D/G D D/G  
 If she remembers she hides it whenever we meet  
 D D/G D D/G  
 Either way now I don't really care

'Cause I'm gone from there

A Em  
 I'm almost drowning in her sea  
 G D (arpeggio\*)  
 she's nearly crawling on her knees

D/G D D/G

D D/G  
 She's down on her knees  
 D D/G  
 She's down on her knees

(strum)

D D/G D D/G  
 Took the way home that leads back to Sullivan Street  
 D D/G D D/G  
 Where I'm just another rider burned to the ground

Come tumbling down

A Em  
 I'm almost drowning in his sea  
 G Em  
 She's near me, crawling on her knees  
 G D D/G D D/G  
 It's almost everything I need.



# Raining in Baltimore

This [Dm]circus is [Bb]falling [C]down on its [Am7]knees  
"

The [Dm]big top is [F]crumbling [C]down [Am]  
It's [Dm]raining in [Bb]Baltimore [C]fifty miles [Am7]east  
Where you [Dm]should be, [Bb]no one's a [C]round [Am]

I need a [Bb]phone call  
I need a [Bb]raincoat  
I need a [Bb]big love  
I need a [Bb]phone call

These train conversations are passing me by  
And I don't have nothing to say  
You get what you pay for  
But I just had no intention of living this way

I need a phone call  
I need a plane ride  
I need a sunburn  
I need a raincoat

[C]And I get no [Bb]answers  
[C]And I don't get no [Bb]change  
[C]It's raining in [Bb]Baltimore, [F]baby  
[C]But everything [F]else is the [C]same

There's things I remember and things I forget  
I miss you I guess that I should  
Three thousand five hundred miles away  
But what would you change if you could?

I need a phone call Maybe I should buy a new car  
I can always hear a freight train If I listen real hard  
And I wish it was a small world  
Because I'm lonely for the big towns  
I'd like to hear a little guitar  
I think it's time to put the top down

I need a phone call  
I need a raincoat

---

# Murder of One

[F#] [F#] [B] [B] [F#] [F#] [B] [B]

[C#m]Blue morning Blue morning  
 [B]Wrapped in strands of fist and bone  
 [C#m]Curiosity, Kitten,  
 [B]Doesn't have to mean you're on your own  
 [C#m]You can look outside your window  
 [B]He doesn't have to know  
 [C#m]We can talk awhile, baby  
 [B]We can take it nice and slow

All your [F#]life is such a shame, shame, shame[B]  
 All your [F#]love is just a dream, dream, dream[B]

Are you happy when you're sleeping?  
 Does he keep you safe and warm?  
 Does he tell you when you're sorry?  
 Does he tell you when you're wrong?  
 I've been watching you for hours  
 It's been years since we were born  
 We were perfect when we started  
 I've been wondering where we've gone

All your life is such a shame  
 All your love is just a dream

I dreamt I saw you [C#m]walking up a hillside in the[B] snow  
 Casting shadows on the [C#m]winter sky as you stood there counting [B]crows  
 One for s[C#m]orrow Two for [B]joy  
 Three for girls and four for boys  
 Five for silver Six for gold and  
 Seven for a secret never to be told  
 There's a bird that nests inside you  
 Sleeping underneath your skin  
 When you open up your wings to speak  
 I wish you'd let me in

All your [F#m]life is such a shame[B]  
 All your love is just a dream  
 Open up your eyes  
 You can see the flames of your wasted life  
 You should be ashamed  
 You don't want to waste your life

[F#]I walk along these hillsides In the summer 'neath the sunshine  
 [B]I am feathered by the moonlight falling down on me

[F#]Change, chane, change [B]