

# Counting Crows - American Girls

Tom: F

Standard Tuning

Intro: riff:

F Bb F Bb

F Bb C Bb

Intro: (with riff) - the bars provide a timing reference

F Bb | F Bb | F Bb | C | Bb |  
F Bb | F Bb | Bb |

Verse 1:

She comes out on Fridays every time  
Stands out in a line  
I could have been anyone she'd seen (Riff 1)  
She waits another week to fall apart  
She couldn't make another day  
I wish it was anyone but me  
I could have been anyone you see  
She had something breakable just under her skin

Chorus 1:

American girls all weather and noise  
Playing the changes for all of the boys  
Holding a candle up to my hand  
Making me feel so incredible

Verse 2:

She comes out of closets every night  
But then she locks herself away  
Where she could keep anything from me  
I could have been anyone you see  
She's nothing but porcelain underneath her skin

Chorus 2: (same chords as chorus 1)

American girls all weather and noise  
Playing the changes for all of

the boys

Holding a candle right up to my hand Making me feel so incredible

Interlude: (play intro riff with vocals)

Little shivers shaking me everyday  
But I could get the same thing anywhere  
So if she goes away  
Well, it's alright and I'm okay  
"Hey", she said, "Come back again tonight."  
And I said "I might, I might, I might."  
She said "Well, that's alright."  
If it's alright, it's alright with you  
then it's alright if it's alright with me

Verse 3:

I waited for an hour last Friday night  
She never came around  
She took almost everything from me

I'm going through my closets

Trying on her clothes, almost everyday  
I could've been anyone you see  
I wish it was anyone but me  
There's nothing but pills and ashes under my skin

Chorus 3:

American girls all weather and noise  
Playing the changes for all of the boys  
Holding a candle right up to my hand  
Making me feel so incredible

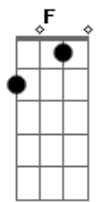
Outro:

And now with the chorus chords, play Riff 2:

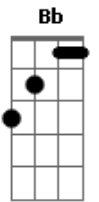
Riff 2: Dm Bb F C

If I made you cry, please tell me why  
Cause I'll try again if you let me try  
American girls, all feathers and cream  
Come into bed so edible

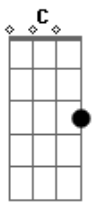
## Acordes



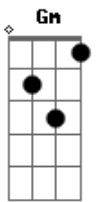
© ukulele-chords.com



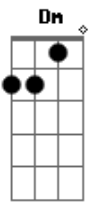
© ukulele-chords.com



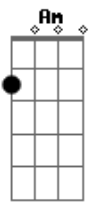
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com