

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

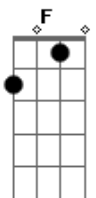
Outro:

And now with the chorus chords, play Riff 2:
 Riff 2:

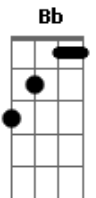
Dm Bb F C

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

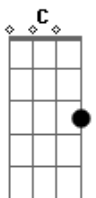
Acordes



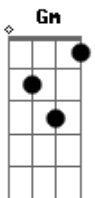
© ukulele-chords.com



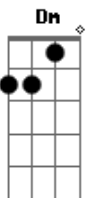
© ukulele-chords.com



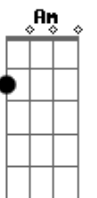
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com