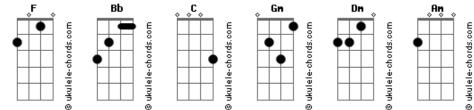
## **Counting Crows - American Girls**

Tom: F the bovs Holding a candle right up to my hand Making me feel so Standard Tuning incredible Intro: riff: F Bb Bb Interlude: (play intro riff with vocals) F Bb Little shivers shaking me everyday F Bb Bb C Bb Intro: (with riff) - the bars provide a timing reference Bb F Bb | F Bb | F Bb | C | Bb | F Bb | F Bb | Bb | So if she goes away Gm Well, it's alright and I'm okay Verse 1: F Bb Bb She comes out on Fridays every time Bb F Stands out in a line Bb F F Bb F Bb She said "Well, that's alright. Bb Bb I could have been anyone she'd seen (Riff 1) Am F Bb She waits another week to fall apart Gm F She couldn't make another day Verse 3: Bb I waited for an hour last Friday night I wish it was anyone but me Bb F I could have been anyone you see She never came around Gm Bb Bb F С She had something breakable just under her skin She took almost everything from me I'm going through my closets Chorus 1: Bb Dm Bb American girls all weather and noise Trying on her clothes, almost everyday С Bb С Playing the changes for all of the boys I could've been anyone you see Bb Bb ſ C Holding a candle up to my hand I wish it was anyone but me Gm Making me feel so incredible Verse 2: Chorus 3: F Rh Rh American girls all weather and noise She comes out of closets every night Holding a candle right up to my hand F But then she locks herself away Making me feel so incredible C Bb Where she could keep anything from me Outro: Bb С I could have been anyone you see Riff 2: С Bb Dm Bb Gm 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 Cause I'll try again if you let me try all of

## Acordes



But I could get the same thing anywhere "Hey", she said, "Come back again tonight." And I said "I might, I might, I might." Dm If it's alright, it's alright with you Bb then it's alright if it's alright with me F Bb Bb There's nothing but pills and ashes under my skin Playing the changes for all of the boys

And now with the chorus chords, play Riff 2:

If I made you cry, please tell me why American girls, all feathers and cream Come into bed so edible