

Counting Crows - Amy Hit The Atmosphere

Tom: F

F Bb C Bb
 F Bb C Bb
 F Bb C Bb
 F Bb C Bb

F Bb Gm Bb
 If I could make it rain today
 F Bb Gm C
 And wash away this sunny day down to the gutter
 F Bb Gm Bb
 I would. Just to get a change of peace
 F Bb Gm C
 Things are getting worse, but I feel a lot better.
 Eb Bb F
 And that's all that really matters to me.

F Bb Gm Bb
 Well, Amy hit the atmosphere,
 F Bb Gm C
 Caught herself a rocket ride out of this gutter,
 F Bb Gm Bb
 And she's never coming back, I fear.
 F Bb Gm C
 Anytime it rains she just feels a lot better,
 Eb Bb F
 And that's all that really matters to me.

Dm Am
 We've waited so long
 Bb F C
 For someone to take us back home.
 Am Dm

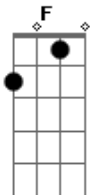
It just takes so long.
 Bb F Bb F
 Meanwhile all the days go drifting away,
 Bb F Dm G
 And some of us sink like a stone
 Bb C F
 Waiting for mothers to come.

F Bb Gm Bb
 There has to be a change, I'm sure.
 F Bb Gm C
 Today was just a day fading into another,
 F Bb Gm Bb
 And that can't be what a life is for.
 F Bb Gm C
 And anything she said well she feels a lot better
 Eb Bb F
 And that's all that really matters to me.

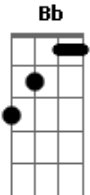
Dm Am
 We've waited so long
 Bb F C
 For someone to take us back home.
 Am Dm
 It just takes so long.
 Bb F Bb F
 Meanwhile all the days go drifting away,
 Bb F Dm G
 And some of us sink like a stone
 Bb C
 Waiting for mothers to come.

F Bb C Bb (12X)

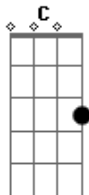
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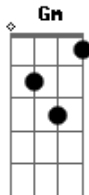
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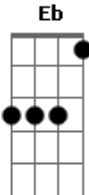
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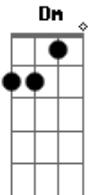
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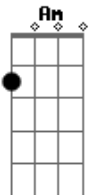
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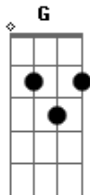
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