

Counting Crows - Angels Of The Silences

tom: Abm B Gbm
 All my innocence is wasted on the dead and dreaming

I dream of Michelangelo when I'm lying in my bed
 (w/ fill 3)
 Little angels hang above my head and read me like an open book
 Suck my blood break my nerve offer me their arms
 Well, I will not be an enemy of anything
 I'll only stand here

Well I guess you left me with some feathers in my hand
 Did it make it any easier to leave me where I stand?
 I guess there might not be too many who would stand beside you
 now

Where'd you come from? Where am I going?
 Why'd you leave me 'till I'm only good for

Waiting for you
 All my sins

I said that I would pay for them if I could
 come back to you
 All my innocence is wasted on the dead and dreaming

Every night these silhouettes appear above my head
 Little angels of the silences that climb into my bed and
 whisper
 Every time I fall asleep Every time I dream
 "Did you come? Would you lie?
 Why'd you leave us 'till we're only good for

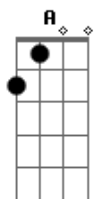
Waiting for you
 All my sins...

I said that I would pay for them if I could
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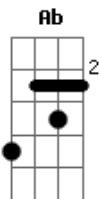
Waiting for you
 All my sins...
 I said that I would pay for them if I could come back to you
 All my innocence is wasted on the dead and dreaming
 Ending:
 Guitar 1 plays E(II) throught the ending

(Guitar 2 enters here with the part below)
 I'm gone...I'm gone...I'll leave today, I'm gone
 I'm gone...I'm gone...Take me away, I'm gone
 I'm gone...I'm gone...I'll leave today
 I'm gone I'm gone I'm gone I'm gone I'm gone
 I'm gone

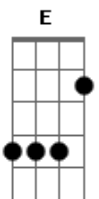
Acordes



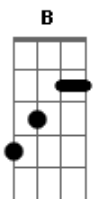
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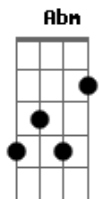
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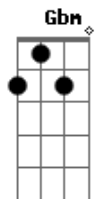
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