

# 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? A 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 E 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  
 come back to you

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

