

Counting Crows - Angels Of The Silences

```
Waiting for you All my sins
                          tom:
                                                                    Gbm
Intro: Abm A E B
                                                          I said that I would pay for them if I could
Well I guess you left me with some
                                                          Come back to you All my innocence
Feathers in my hand
                                                          Is wasted on the dead and dreaming
Did it make it any easier to
                                                          [Solo] Abm A E B
Leave me where I stand?
                                                          I dream of Michelangelo when
I guess there might not be too many who \ensuremath{\mathsf{E}}
                                                          I'm lying in my bed
                                                               Abm A
Would stand beside you now
                                                          Little angels hang above my head
       Abm
Where'd you come from? Where am I going?
                                                          And read me like an open book
Why'd you leave me 'till I'm only good for
                                                          Suck my blood break my nerve
E B Abm B
                                                          Offer me their arms
Waiting for you All my sins

Gbm A
                                                          Abm
Well, I will not be an
I said that I would pay for them if I could
                                                          A E
Enemy of anything
I'll only stand here
Is wasted on the dead and dreaming
                                                          Waiting for you All my sins
                                                           Gbm A
Every night these silhouettes
                                                          I said that I would pay for them if I could
                                                          B Abm B
Come back to you All my innocence
Gbm A
Appear above my head
Abm A
Little angels of the silences that
E B
Climb into my bed and whisper
                                                                      Abm
                                                          Every time I fall asleep
      В
Every time I dream
  Abm
                                                          I'm gone, I'm gone, I'm gone, I'm gone
Did you come? would you lie?
                                                          I'm gone
Why'd you leave us til we're only good for
Acordes
                 Abn
                                   ukulele-chords.com
```