

## **Counting Crows - Around Here**

Tom: G

.

Eminor

step out the front door like a ghost into a fog where no one notices the  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

G contrast of white on white.

C Eminor

And in between the moon and you, angels get a better view of

the crumbling

difference between wrong and right.

n .

I walk in the air, between the rain, through myself and back again where  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

Eminor

I dont know.

C D

Eminor

mariah says shes dying, through the door i hear her crying why, i dont know.

'round here, we always stand up straight.

thats it! the whole song is the same as that...enjoy.

## **Acordes**

