

# Counting Crows - Chelsea

Tom: F

esta musica esta no cd live in ny, ou no across a wire,  
como uma musica secreta, depois da ultima musica

Intro: and verse: (Piano arranged for guitar)

F Bb F Bb

F Bb F Bb

I never go to New York City these days  
Something about the buildings and Chelsea just kills me  
And maybe in a month or two, maybe when things are different  
for me

maybe when things are different for you

And all of this shit sticks in my head

Chorus:

Gm C2 Bb Gm Bb Bb2

Is anything different these days?

Gm Bb

The light in her eyes goes out I never had light in my eyes  
anyways

But maybe things are different these days

It's good for everybody to hurt somebody once in a while

The things I do to people I love shouldn't be allowed  
Something about the buildings and Chelsea just kills me  
Something about the buildings and Chelsea just kills me  
Is anything different these days? The light in her eyes goes  
out

I never had light in my eyes anyways But maybe things are  
different these days

I dream I'm in New York City some nights

I dream I'm in New York City some nights. Angels flow down from  
all the buildings

Something about an angel just kills me I keep hoping something  
will

Is there anything different these days? The light in her eyes  
goes out,

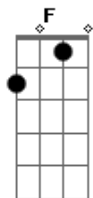
I never had light in my eyes anyways Maybe things are, maybe  
maybe maybe

Maybe things are, maybe maybe maybe maybe things are  
different,

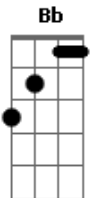
Maybe things are different these days The light goes out

I never had light in my eyes anyways Maybe things are  
different.....these days

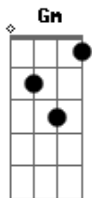
## Acordes



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