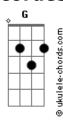


## **Counting Crows - Four Days**

Tom: G

[D] All I want is something [Em] good It gets harder every [D] time She is leaving here to [Em] night Take a breath Take your [C] time Spread your wings and rise [D] [D] Make a mark upon the [Em] wall Paint your face and pass the [D] time Close your eyes and she as [Em] cends Hold your breath and ease your [C] mind

## **Acordes**



Forty thousand times [D][C]
Time fades into the night[C]
They descend and then they [Em] climb
[C] Feathers falling through the [Em] night
[C] Have you seen Ohio [Em] rise?
[C] It has been four days and four [D] nights
[D]All I want is something [Em] fine
It gets harder every [D] time
She is sleeping far a[Em]way
Take a breath
Take your [C] time
Spread your wings and rise [D]
[C] Rise into the black Ohio skies