

Counting Crows - I Wish I Was A Girl

```
I try to sleep
Intro: .: E E
                                                               I wish for all the world
 The devil's in the dreamin'.
                                                               That I could say
He tells you I'm not sleepin'
                                                               "Hey, Elizabeth, you know I'm doing all right {\sf A}
           F
In my hotel room alone
                                                               These days."
   With nothing to believe in.
                 Ε
You dive into the traffic rising up,
                                                                F
                                                               And one of these dreams
      Е
And it's so quiet.
                                                                      Ε
You're surprised, and then you wake.
                                                               You forgive me.
                                                                                   Gbm
                                                               It makes me think of the bad decisions
    For all the things you're losing.
                                                               That keep you at home.
You might as well resign yourself to try and make a change.
                                                               How could anyone else have changed,
 And I'm going down to Hollywood.
                    В
                                                                   But these are wrong conclusions
They're gonna make a movie from the things
That they find crawling round my brain.
                                                               That leave you alone.
                                                               How could everyone rearrange?
  I wish I was a girl
                                                               How could everyone else have changed?
So that you could believe me
                                                                      Gbm
                                                               What I see I believe.
                       Dbm
And I could shake this static every time
                                                               For all the things I'm losing
I try to sleep
                                                                               Ε
I wish for all the world
                                                               I might as well resign myself to try and make a change.
That I could say
                                                                 And I'm going down to Hollywood.
"Hey, Elizabeth, you know I'm doing all right
                                                               They're gonna make a movie from the things
                                                               That they find crawling round my brain.
These days."
E E E E E
                                                                  I wish I was a girl
                                                               So that you could believe me
The devil's in the dreamin'.
You see yourself descending
                                                               And I could shake this static every time
From the building to the ground,
And you watch the sky receding,
                                                               I try to sleep
                                                                                   Dbm
And you spin to see the traffic,
                                                               I wish for all the world
Rising up, and it's so quiet.
And you're surprised and then you wake.
                                                               That I could say
  For all the things you're losing.
                                                               "Hey, Elizabeth, you know I'm doing all right
You might as well resign yourself to try and make a change.
                                                               These days."
                                                               Gbm A B
 And I'm going down to Hollywood.
                                                               Gbm A B
Gbm A B
                    В
They're gonna make a movie from the things
That they find crawling round my brain.
                                                                                    A B
                                                                            Gbm
                                                               Well I can't sleep at night.
  I wish I was a girl
                                                                            Gbm
                                                                                    A B
                                                               Well I can't sleep at night.
So that you could believe me
                                                                                   ΑB
                                                                            Gbm
                                                               Well I can't sleep at night.
                       Dbm
And I could shake this static every time
                                                                           Gbm
                                                                                 ΔR
                                                               Well I can't sleep at night.
```

Acordes

