

# Counting Crows - Murder of One

Tom: D  
Intro: D D2 G G x2

<sup>A</sup>  
Blue morning Blue morning

<sup>G</sup>  
Wrapped in strands of fist and bone

<sup>A</sup>  
Curiosity, Kitten,

<sup>G</sup>  
Doesn't have to mean you're on your own

<sup>A</sup>  
You can look outside your window

<sup>G</sup>  
He doesn't have to know

<sup>A</sup>  
We can talk awhile, baby

<sup>G</sup>  
We can take it nice and slow

<sup>D</sup> <sup>D2</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
All your life is such a shame, shame, shame

<sup>D</sup> <sup>D2</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
All your love is just a dream, dream, dream

Are you happy when you're sleeping?  
Does he keep you safe and warm?  
Does he tell you when you're sorry?  
Does he tell you when you're wrong?  
I've been watching you for hours  
It's been years since we were born  
We were perfect when we started

I've been wondering where we've gone

All your life is such a shame  
All your love is just a dream

I dreamt I saw you walking up a hillside in the snow  
Casting shadows on the winter sky as you stood there counting crows

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
One for sorrow Two for joy, Three for girls and four for boys

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Five for silver Six for gold and Seven for a secret never to be told

There's a bird that nests inside you  
Sleeping underneath your skin  
When you open up your wings to speak  
I wish you'd let me in

All your life is such a shame  
All your love is just a dream  
Open up your eyes  
You can see the flames of your wasted life  
You should be ashamed  
You don't want to waste your life

<sup>D</sup>  
I walk along these hillsides In the summer 'neath the sunshine

<sup>G</sup>  
I am feathered by the moonlight falling down on me

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Change, change, change

## Acordes

