

Counting Crows - Open All Night

Tom: C
 Intro: G C G C
 G C G C

Exit 8, small cafe
 Georgia moonlight
 It's three a.m.
 I've been driving all night
 Got a funny air, red-brown hair
 In the porch light
 She said 'We're open all night
 So won't you come inside
 It's gonna be all right'

She said 'tired?'
 I said 'I'm a little bit unstable'
 She said 'Honey, I will help you if I'm able
 There's a bottle of relief upon the table
 And we're open all night
 So won't you come inside
 It's gonna be all right'

She said 'I was born the year the rockets landed

Circa 1969 and I got stranded
 Yeah, but the comet's getting close
 And I can't stand it.'
 She said 'We're open all night
 So won't you come inside
 It's gonna be all right'

G C G C
 G C G C
 G C G C

Exit 8, small cafe
 Georgia moonlight
 It's eight a.m.
 She says 'I've been drinking all night
 And there is nothing I will not do to make it all right'
 She said 'We're open all night
 So won't you come inside
 It's gonna be all right'

G C G C
 G C G C
 G C G C
 G C G C
 G C G C

Acordes

