

# 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

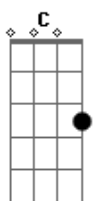
Circa 1969 and I got stranded  
 Yeah, but the comet's getting close  
 And I can't stand it.'  
 She said 'We're open all night  
 So won't you come inside  
 It's gonna be all right'

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

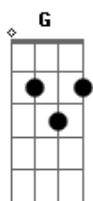
Exit 8, small cafe  
 Georgia moonlight  
 It's eight a.m.  
 She says 'I've been drinking all night  
 And there is nothing I will not do to make it all right'  
 She said 'We're open all night  
 So won't you come inside  
 It's gonna be all right'

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

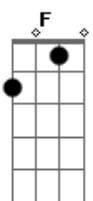
## Acordes



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