

Counting Crows - Rain King

Tom: D

(verso)

When I think of heaven
 Deliver me in a black-winged bird
 I think of flying down into a sea of pens and feathers
 And all other instruments of faith and sex and God

In the belly of a black-winged bird.

Don't try to feed me

I've been here before

And I deserve a little more

(refrão)

I belong in the service of the Queen
 I belong anywhere but in between
 She's been crying and I've been thinking
 And I am the Rain King

(verso)

And I said mama, mama, mama, why am I so alone?

I can't go outside

I'm scared I might not make it home

I'm alive, I'm alive

But I'm sinking in

If there's anyone at home at your place, darling

Why don't you invite me in?

Don't try to bleed me

I've been there before

And I deserve a little more

(refrão)

I belong in the service of the Queen
 I belong anywhere but in between
 She's been lying and I've been sinking
 And I am the Rain King

(bridge)

Hey, I only want the same as anyone
 Henderson is waiting for the sun

Oh, it seems night endlessly begins and ends

After all the dreaming I come home again

repeat D A Bm A 2x here

(verso)

When I think of heaven
 Deliver me in a black-winged bird
 I think of dying
 Lay me down in a field of flame and heather
 Render up my body into the burning heart of God

In the belly of a black-winged bird

Don't try to bleed me

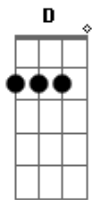
I've been here before

And I deserve a little more

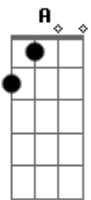
(refrão)

I belong in the service of the queen
 I belong anywhere but in between
 She's been dying and I've been drinking
 And I am the Rain King

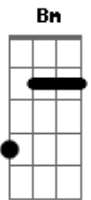
Acordes



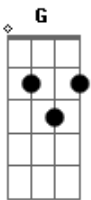
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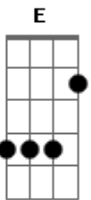
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