

## **Counting Crows - Round Here**

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A D G A G
Intro: Repeat Four Times Then Into The Chords Or Continue
                                                                Am
                                                                                D7
Throughout Verses
                                                              Sleeping children better run like the wind
                                                                      D7 A GA
                                                              Out of the lightning dream
C(AddD)
                                                                            D7
Step out the front door like a ghost
                                                              Mama's little baby better get herself in
                        Fm
Into the fog where no-one notices
                                                              Out of the lightning
The contrast of white on white.
                                                                  C(AddD)
                                                             She says, "It's only in my head."
                                                                 C(AddD)
             C(AddD)
                                                                                      D
                                                                                                      Fm
                                                              She says, "shh...I know it's only in my head."
And in in between the moon and you
Angels get a better view
                                                                     C(AddD)
                                                              But the girl on the street by the parking lot
Of the crumbling difference between wrong and right.
                                                              says: "Man, you should try to Take a shot
                                                              Em
I walk in the air between the rain
                                                             Can't you see my walls are crumbling?"
Through myself and back again.
                                                                      C(AddD)
                                                              Then she looks up at the building
Where? I don't know.
                                                              Say's she's thinking of jumping
C(AddD)
Maria says she's dying.
                                                              She says she's tired of life;
Through the door I hear her crying?
                                                              She must be tired of something.
       Em
       I don't know
                                                                                D
                                                              Round here she's always on my mind
Round here we always stand up straight
       C D
                                                              Round here I got lots of time
Round here, something radiates.
                                                              Round here we're never sent to bed early
C(AddD)
Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in her hand
                                                              Man, nobody makes us wait
              Em
                                                                                              Fm
                                                                      C D
She said she'd like to meet a boy who looks like Elvis
                                                              round here we stay up very, very, very, very late.
She walks along the edge where the ocean meets the land
                                                              I can't see nothin', nothin'
            Em
Just like she's walking on a wire in the circus C\,(\mbox{Add} \mbox{D})
                                                              Around here
She parks her car outside of my house takes her clothes off,
                                                                You catch me if I'm falling,
                                                             You catch me if I'm falling,
She say's she's close to understanding Jesus
     C(AddD)
She knows she's more than just a little misunderstood
                                                             Will you catch me cause I'm falling down on you
She has trouble acting normal when shes nervous
                                                                          C(AddD)
                                                              I said I'm under the gun
                D
Round here we're carving out our names
                                                              Around here
Round here we all look the same
                                                                                C(AddD)
                                                              Oh, man I said I'm under the gun
       С
Round here we talk just like lions
                                                                     Fm
                                                              Around here
                                                               And I can't see nothin',
But we sacrifice like lambs
                     D
Round here she's slipping through my hands
                                                             Nothin'
                                                                          {\sf Em}
                                                              Round
                                                                        here.
```

## **Acordes**

