

# Dishwalla - Counting Blue Cars

tom:

Intro: Bm A G Bm A G

Bm A G  
Must have been, Mid afternoon  
Bm A G  
I could tell, by how far

the child's shadow stretched out and  
Bm A  
He walked with a purpose  
G  
In his sneakers, Down the street he had  
Bm A G  
Many questions, Like children often do

He said  
D E G  
"Tell me all your thoughts on God"  
D E G Bm  
"Tell me am I very far?"

Bm A G  
Must have been, Late afternoon  
Bm A G  
On our way, The sun broke free of the clouds  
Bm A  
We, count only blue cars  
G  
Skip the cracks, In the street and ask  
Bm A G  
Many questions, Like children often do

We said  
D E G  
"Tell me all your thoughts on God"

'Cuz I would really like to meet her  
D E G

And ask her why we're who we are  
D E G  
Tell me all your thoughts on God

Cause I am on my way to see her  
D E G  
So tell me am I very, far

Am I very far now ? "

[Solo] Bm A G

Bm A G  
It's getting cold, Picked up the pace  
Bm A G  
How our shoes, Make hard noises in this place  
Bm A  
Our, clothes are stained

G  
We pass many, Cross-eyed people and ask  
Bm A G  
Many questions, Like children often do

D E G  
"Tell me all your thoughts on God"

'Cuz I would really like to meet her  
D E G  
And ask her why we're who we are  
D E G  
Tell me all your thoughts on God

Cause I am on my way to see her  
D E G  
So tell me am I very, far

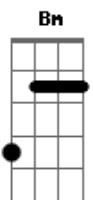
Am I very far now ? "

Am I very far now ?, Am I very far now ?  
D E G Bm  
Tell me all your thoughts on God

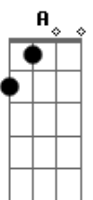
## Acordes



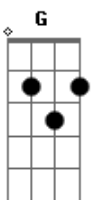
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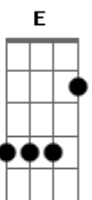
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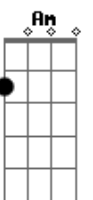
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