

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"

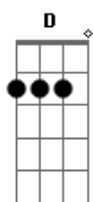
'Cuz I would really like to meet her
D E G
And ask her why we're who we are
D E G
Tell me all your thoughts on God

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

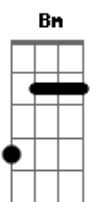
Am I very far now ? "

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

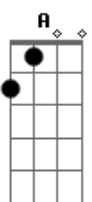
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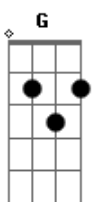
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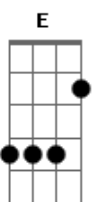
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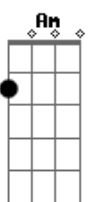
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