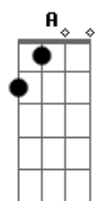


# Counting Crows - 40 Years

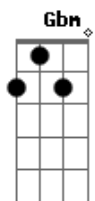
Tom: A  
Intro: Gbm E Bm Gbm  
Gbm E Bm  
Gbm E I was born in the jungle  
Bm Gbm  
With the sickening smell of cinnamon in the air  
Gbm E  
Born in a white hole  
Bm A D E Gbm  
and I can't believe the colors here today  
E  
Stuck on a circle  
Bm Gbm  
I've never been blessed with elephant's memory  
Gbm E Bm  
Riding a red line nowhere  
D A G Bm A  
If it takes 40 years for the gun to be paid for  
D A G Bm A  
If it takes 40 years, put the money away  
D A G Bm A  
If it takes 40 years to get the things that I need sir  
D A G Bm A D E  
If it takes 40 years I want the thunder and the rain  
Gbm E  
I was born in a good home  
Bm Gbm  
Where the rising cost of raising children  
Gbm E  
Was not a factor  
Bm A D A Gbm  
And I can't believe the things it does to me  
E  
I'm filled with the white noise  
Bm Gbm  
Well I never did much of anything anyway  
Gbm E Bm  
Jump on a big train nowhere  
D A G Bm A  
If it takes 40 years for the gun to be paid for  
D A G Bm A  
If it takes 40 years, put the money away

D A G Bm A  
If it takes 40 years to get the things that I need sir  
D A G Bm A  
If it takes 40 years I want the thunder and the rain  
F C G D  
I'm gonna buy me a good heart, and a conscience, maybe  
raise some children  
F C G  
Get me a good wife, and a God and God and God and God and  
F C G D  
Start me a new life with a six foot color television  
F C G A E  
Start me a new life somewhere  
Gbm E  
I was born on a warm night  
Bm Gbm  
On the right coast, southeastern America  
Gbm E  
Dead on arrival  
Bm A D E Gbm  
But you can't believe the things you hear today  
E Bm  
I'll fly me a white plane over water  
Over blue and green and  
Gbm E Bm  
Land in the ocean somewhere  
D A G Bm A  
If it takes 40 years for the guns to be paid for  
D A G Bm A  
If it takes 40 years, put the money away  
D A G Bm A  
If it takes 40 years to get the things that I need sir  
D A G Bm  
If it takes 40 years well I want that thunder  
A G Bm A  
Yeah and I want that rain  
G  
Oh well I want that rain  
Bm A  
Come on now, now gimme the thunder, gimme the thunder  
G Bm A  
Gimme the rain  
G Bm A  
I want that rain, I want the thunder and the rain

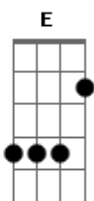
## Acordes



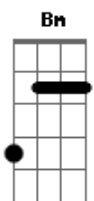
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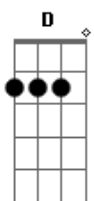
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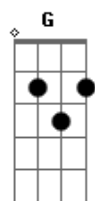
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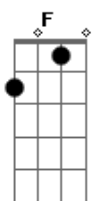
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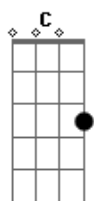
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