

# Counting Crows - A Long December

Tom: F  
Intro: F Bb Gm Bb F Bb Gm

Bb F C Gm  
A long December and there's reason to believe  
Bb F Bb  
Maybe this year will be better than the last  
Gm Bb F C  
I can't remember the last thing that you said  
as you were leavin' Gm  
F Bb  
Now the days go by so fast  
F Bb Gm Bb  
And it's one more day up in the canyons  
F Bb Gm Bb  
And it's one more night in Hollywood  
F Bb Gm F  
If you think that I could be forgiven...I wish you would  
Bb Gm Bb ....  
nananananananana..

The smell of hospitals in winter  
And the feeling that it's all a lot of oysters, but no pearls  
All at once you look across a crowded room  
To see the way that light attaches to a girl

And it's one more day up in the canyons  
And it's one more night in Hollywood  
If you think you might come to California...I think you should

Drove up to the Hillside Manor sometime after two a.m.  
And talked a little while about the year  
I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower  
Makes you talk a little lower about  
the things you could not show her

And it's been a long December and there's reason to believe  
Maybe this year will be better than the last  
I can't remember all the times I tried to tell myself  
To hold on to these moments as they pass

And it's been one more day up in the canyon  
And it's one more night in Hollywood  
It's been so long since I've seen the ocean...I guess I should

[Versão 2]

Bb F C Gm  
A long December and there's reason to believe  
Bb F Bb  
Maybe this year will be better than the last  
Gm Bb F C  
I can't remember the last thing you said as you were  
leavin' F Bb  
Now the days go by so fast

Chorus:  
F Bb Gm  
And it's one more day up in the canyons  
F Bb Gm  
And it's one more night in Hollywood  
F Bb Gm Bb..  
If you think that I could be forgiven... I wish you  
would

F Bb  
Na na na na  
Gm Bb  
Na na na na na na na na  
F Bb Gm  
Na na na na yeah

Bb F  
The smell of hospitals in winter  
F C Bb  
And the feeling that it's all a lot of oysters, but no pearls

Bb Gm F  
All at once you look across a crowded room  
C Gm F Bb  
To see the way that light attaches to a girl

Gm F Bb  
And it's one more day up in the canyons  
F Bb  
And it's one more night in Hollywood  
F Bb  
Gm Bb..  
If you think you might come to California. ..I think  
you should

Bb F C  
Gm  
Drove up to Hillside Manor sometime after two a.m.  
Bb F Bb  
And talked a little while about the year  
Gm Bb F  
I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower,  
Bb Gm F  
Makes you talk a little lower about the things you could not  
show her

Bb F Gm  
C  
And it's been a long December and there's reason to believe  
Bb F Bb  
Maybe this year will be better than the last  
Gm Bb F C  
I can't remember all the times I tried to tell myself  
Gm Bb  
To hold on to these moments as they pass  
F Bb Gm  
And it's one more day up in the canyon  
F Bb Gm  
And it's one more night in Hollywood  
F Bb Gm |  
Bb..  
It's been so long since I've seen the ocean... I  
guess I should

DO THE NA NA NA THING AGAIN RIGHT HERE

[Versão 3]

C G D Am  
A long December and there's reason to believe  
C G C  
Maybe this year will be better than the last  
C G D Am  
I can't remember the last thing that you said as you were  
leavin'

C G C  
Now the days go by so fast  
G C Am  
And it's one more day up in the canyons  
G C Am  
And it's one more night in Hollywood  
G C Am  
If you think that I could be forgiven...I wish you would

[Chorus: G C Am D G C Am]

C G D  
The smell of hospitals in winter  
Am C G C  
And the feeling that it's all a lot of oysters, but no pearls  
G D Am  
All at once you look across a crowded room  
C G C  
To see the way that light attaches to a girl  
G C Am  
And it's one more day up in the canyons  
G C Am

And it's one more night in Hollywood  
If you think you might come to California...I think you should

[Chorus]

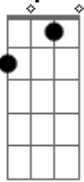
Drove up to Hillside Manor sometime after two a.m.  
And talked a little while about the year  
I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower,  
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To hold on to these moments as they pass  
And it's one more day up in the canyons  
And it's one more night in Hollywood  
It's been so long since I've seen the ocean... I guess I should

[Chorus]

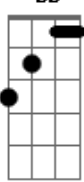
Acordes

F



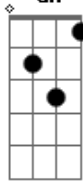
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Bb



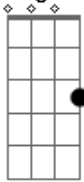
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Gm



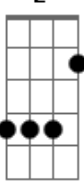
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C



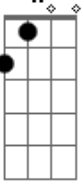
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E



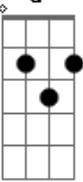
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A



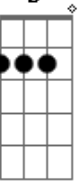
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G



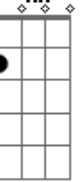
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D



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Am



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