

Counting Crows - American Girls

Tom: F

Standard Tuning

Intro: riff:

F Bb F Bb

F Bb C Bb

Intro: (with riff) - the bars provide a timing reference

F Bb | F Bb | F Bb | C | Bb |
F Bb | F Bb | Bb |

Verse 1:

She comes out on Fridays every time F Bb
Stands out in a line F
I could have been anyone she'd seen F Bb F Bb Bb (Riff 1)
She waits another week to fall apart F Bb
She couldn't make another day F C
I wish it was anyone but me Bb C
I could have been anyone you see Gm Bb
She had something breakable just under her skin

Chorus 1:

Dm Bb F
American girls all weather and noise C Dm
Playing the changes for all of the boys Bb F
Holding a candle up to my hand C
Making me feel so incredible C

Verse 2:

Bb F Bb
She comes out of closets every night F
But then she locks herself away C Bb C
Where she could keep anything from me Bb C
I could have been anyone you see Gm Bb
She's nothing but porcelain underneath her skin

Chorus 2: (same chords as chorus 1)

American girls all weather and noise Playing the changes for all of

the boys

Holding a candle right up to my hand Making me feel so incredible

Interlude: (play intro riff with vocals)

F Bb
Little shivers shaking me everyday
F Bb
But I could get the same thing anywhere
F Bb
So if she goes away Gm C
Well, it's alright and I'm okay F Bb
"Hey", she said, "Come back again tonight."
F Bb
And I said "I might, I might, I might."
F Bb
She said "Well, that's alright."
Gm Am Dm
If it's alright, it's alright with you Gm C Bb

then it's alright if it's alright with me
Verse 3:

F Bb
I waited for an hour last Friday night F
She never came around C Bb F F Bb
She took almost everything from me F
I'm going through my closets Bb F
Trying on her clothes, almost everyday C Bb
I could've been anyone you see C Bb C
I wish it was anyone but me Gm Bb
There's nothing but pills and ashes under my skin

Chorus 3:

American girls all weather and noise
Playing the changes for all of the boys
Holding a candle right up to my hand
Making me feel so incredible

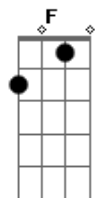
Outro:

And now with the chorus chords, play Riff 2:
Riff 2:

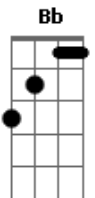
Dm Bb F C

If I made you cry, please tell me why
Cause I'll try again if you let me try
American girls, all feathers and cream
Come into bed so edible

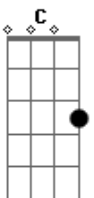
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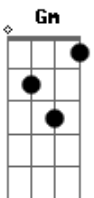
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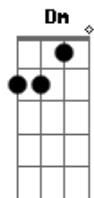
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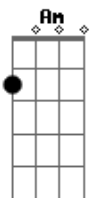
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