

Counting Crows - Amy Hit The Atmosphere

Tom: F

F Bb C Bb
F Bb C Bb
F Bb C Bb
F Bb C Bb

F Bb Gm Bb
If I could make it rain today
F Bb Gm C
And wash away this sunny day down to the gutter
F Bb Gm Bb
I would. Just to get a change of peace
F Bb Gm C
Things are getting worse, but I feel a lot better.
Eb Bb F
And that's all that really matters to me.

F Bb Gm Bb
Well, Amy hit the atmosphere,
F Bb Gm C
Caught herself a rocket ride out of this gutter,
F Bb Gm Bb
And she's never coming back, I fear.
F Bb Gm C
Anytime it rains she just feels a lot better,
Eb Bb F
And that's all that really matters to me.

Dm Am
We've waited so long
Bb F C
For someone to take us back home.
Am Dm

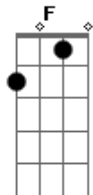
It just takes so long.
Bb F Bb F
Meanwhile all the days go drifting away,
Bb F Dm G
And some of us sink like a stone
Bb C F
Waiting for mothers to come.

F Bb Gm Bb
There has to be a change, I'm sure.
F Bb Gm C
Today was just a day fading into another,
F Bb Gm Bb
And that can't be what a life is for.
F Bb Gm C
And anything she said well she feels a lot better
Eb Bb F
And that's all that really matters to me.

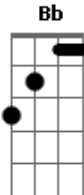
Dm Am
We've waited so long
Bb F C
For someone to take us back home.
Am Dm
It just takes so long.
Bb F Bb F
Meanwhile all the days go drifting away,
Bb F Dm G
And some of us sink like a stone
Bb C
Waiting for mothers to come.

F Bb C Bb (12X)

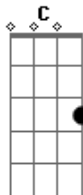
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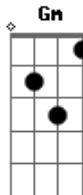
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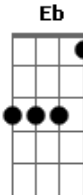
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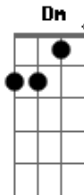
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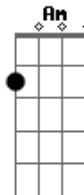
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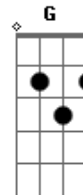
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