Counting Crows - Catapult

Tom: C B A I wanna be the knife that cuts into my hand and I wanna be scattered from here in this catapult # What a big baby won't somebody save me please Date: Tue, 19 Nov 1996 19:52:38 -0800 From: "Michael A. Mazur" You won't find nobody home Transcribed by Michael A. Mazur Revised by Aaron Carlino (acarlino@) Verse 2: (same as first) Intro: Hammond Organ arranged for guitar (play twice): all of these quiet battered voices wait for the hunger to come we got little revolvers and stupid choices and no one to say when we're done (Well I don't wanna bring you down) After the first time, guitar 1 enters with a little distortion and a I wanna be the light that burns out your eyes 'cause I know there's little things about me lot of tremolo: that would sing in this silence of so much rejection |--0-in every connection I make j - - 0 - -I can't find nobody home . --1-- hold for 8 beats j--2--Solo: |--2--|--0--Verse:

EA2 A2I wanna be the light that burns out your eyesAll of a sudden she disappears,
just yesterday she was here
somebody tell me if I am sleeping
someone should be with me here (cause I don't want to be
alone)I wanna be the light that burns out your eyes
'cause I know there's little things about me
that would sing in this silence of so much rejection
in every connection I make
I can't find nobody homeChorus:Guitar 1 plays this over the last repeats of the chorus

Guitar 1 plays this riff twice

Second time, end here

Acordes



Outro riff, repeat with feedback