Counting Crows - Four Days

Tom: G

[D] All I want is something [Em] good It gets harder every [D] time She is leaving here to[Em]night Take a breath Take your [C] time Spread your wings and rise [D] [D]Make a mark upon the [Em] wall Paint your face and pass the [D] time Close your eyes and she as[Em]cends Hold your breath and ease your [C] mind





Forty thousand times [D][C] Time fades into the night[C] They descend and then they [Em] climb [C] Feathers falling through the [Em] night [C] Have you seen Ohio [Em] rise? [C] It has been four days and four [D] nights [D]All I want is something [Em] fine It gets harder every [D] time She is sleeping far a[Em]way Take a breath Take your [C] time Spread your wings and rise [D] [C] Rise into the black Ohio skies