

Counting Crows - Round Here

Tom: C

Intro: Repeat Four Times Then Into The Chords Or Continue Throughout Verses

C(AddD) D
Step out the front door like a ghost

Em7
Into the fog where no-one notices

G
The contrast of white on white.

C(AddD)
And in in between the moon and you

D
Angels get a better view

Em7 G
Of the crumbling difference between wrong and right.

C(AddD)
I walk in the air between the rain

D
Through myself and back again.

Em7 G
Where? I don't know.

C(AddD)
Maria says she's dying.

D
Through the door I hear her crying?

Em7 G
Why? I don't know

C D Em G
Round here we always stand up straight

C D Em G
Round here, something radiates.

C(AddD) D
Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in her hand

Em7 G
She said she'd like to meet a boy who looks like Elvis

C(AddD) D
She walks along the edge where the ocean meets the land

Em7 G
Just like she's walking on a wire in the circus

C(AddD) D
She parks her car outside of my house takes her clothes off,

Em7 G
She say's she's close to understanding Jesus

C(AddD) D
She knows she's more than just a little misunderstood

Em7 G
She has trouble acting normal when shes nervous

C D Em G
Round here we're carving out our names

C D Em G
Round here we all look the same

C D
Round here we talk just like lions

Em G
But we sacrifice like lambs

C D Em
Round here she's slipping through my hands

A D G A G

A Am7 D7 A G A
Sleeping children better run like the wind

Am7 D7 A G A
Out of the lightning dream

Am7 D7 A G A
Mama's little baby better get herself in

C D
Out of the lightning

C(AddD) D Em7 G
She says, "It's only in my head."

C(AddD) D Em7 G
She says, "shh...I know it's only in my head."

C(AddD)
But the girl on the street by the parking lot

D
says: "Man, you should try to Take a shot

Em7 G
Can't you see my walls are crumbling?"

C(AddD)
Then she looks up at the building

D
Say's she's thinking of jumping

Em7
She says she's tired of life;

G
She must be tired of something.

C D Em G
Round here she's always on my mind

CD Em G
Round here I got lots of time

C D
Round here we're never sent to bed early

Em G
Man, nobody makes us wait

C D Em G
round here we stay up very, very, very, very late.

C D
I can't see nothin', nothin'

Em
Around here

G C
You catch me if I'm falling,

D
You catch me if I'm falling,

Em
Will you catch me cause I'm falling down on you

G C(AddD) D
I said I'm under the gun

Em7 G
Around here

C(AddD) D
Oh, man I said I'm under the gun

Em7
Around here

G C(AddD)
And I can't see nothin',

D
Nothin'

Em
Round here.

Acordes

