

# 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  
Em  
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  
Em 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.  
Em G  
Where? I don't know.  
C(AddD )  
Maria says she's dying.  
D  
Through the door I hear her crying?  
Em 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  
Em 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  
Em 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,  
Em G  
She say's she's close to understanding Jesus  
C(AddD ) D  
She knows she's more than just a little misunderstood  
Em 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 Am D7 A G A  
Sleeping children better run like the wind  
Am D7 A G A  
Out of the lightning dream  
Am D7 A G A  
Mama's little baby better get herself in  
C D  
Out of the lightning  
C(AddD ) D Em G  
She says, "It's only in my head."  
C(AddD ) D Em 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  
Em 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  
Em  
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  
Em G  
Around here  
C(AddD ) D  
Oh, man I said I'm under the gun  
Em  
Around here  
G C(AddD )  
And I can't see nothin',  
D  
Nothin'  
Em  
Round here.

## Acordes

