Round Here – Counting Crows

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Do9                          Re
Step out the front door like a ghost
                            Mim7
into the fog where no-one notices
                  Sol
the contrast of white on white.

    Do9
And in between the moon and you
    Re
The angels get a better view
        Mim7                            Sol
of the crumbling difference between wrong and right.

        Do9
I walk in the air, between the rain
Re
through myself and back again.
Mim7                                 Sol
Where?             I don't know.
  Do9
Maria says she's dying.
            Re
Through the door I hear her crying
            Mim7                  Sol
Why?               I don't know

          Do     Re                       Mim    Sol
Round here we always stand up straight
          Do     Re                       Mim    Sol
Round here, something radiates.

    Do9                           Re
 Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in her hand
                Mim7                                  Sol
She said she'd like to meet a boy who looks like Elvis
     Do9                           Re
She walks along the edge where the ocean meets the land
                Mim7                         Sol
just like she's walking on a wire in the circus

   Do9                                  Re
She parks her car outside of my house

takes her clothes off
Mim7                                  Sol
says she's close to understanding Jesus
          Do9                           Re
She knows she's more than just a little misunderstood
        Mim7                                 Sol
She has trouble acting normal when she's nervous

          Do      Re                Mim    Sol
Round here we're carving out our names
        Do  Re                  Mim     Sol
Round here we all look the same
          Do                      Re
Round here we talk just like lions

        Mim             Sol
But we sacrifice like lambs
      Do           Re                    Mim
Round here she's slipping through my hands
La Re       La
    Round here
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Lam7                      Re7      La        Sol La
Sleeping children better run like the wind
Lam7        Re7         La   Sol La
Out of the lightning dream
Lam7                      Re7     La
Mama's little baby better get herself in
 Do          Re
Out of the lightning

Do9            Re           Mim7       Sol
 She says, "It's only in my head."
         Do9               Re          Mim7    Sol
She says, "shh...I know it's only in my head."

        Do9
But the girl on the car in the parking lot
      Re
says: "Man, you should try to take a shot
Mim7                       Sol
Can't you see my walls are crumbling?"

         Do9
Then she looks up at the building
               Re
Say's she's thinking of jumping
                Mim7
She says she's tired of life;

              Sol
She must be tired of something.

        Do        Re            Mim    Sol
Round here she's always on my mind
      Do    Re              Mim     Sol
Round here I got lots of time
        Do                          Re
Round here we're never sent to bed early
       Mim              Sol
Man, nobody makes us wait
     Do                Re           Mim
round here we stay up very, very, very, very late.

Sol              Do          Re
I, I can't see nothin', nothin'
         Mim  Sol
Around here
                      Do
You catch me if I'm falling,
                     Re
You catch me if I'm falling,
                             Mim              Sol
Will you catch me cause I'm falling down on you

            Do9        Re
I said I'm under the gun

 Mim7      Sol
around here
                    Do9        Re
Oh, man I said I'm under the gun
        Mim7 Sol
Around here
                Do9   Re
And I can't see nothin',nothin'
      Mim
Round here.
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