

counting crows - Anna Begins

[at]SONG: Anna Begins by the Counting Crows
 (Adam Duritz/David Bryson/Marty Jones/Toby Hawkins/Lydia Holly)
 (tabbed by arandell[at]students.wisc.edu)

Intro:

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Verse is Am-Am-G-G
 Chorus1 is Em-C-D
 Chorus2 is G-C-Em-D

(verse)

My friend assures me, "It's all or nothing."
 I am not worried
 I am not overly concerned
 My friend implores me, "For one time only,
 Make an exception."
 I am not worried
 Wrap her up in a package of lies
 Send her off to a coconut island
 I am not worried
 I am not overly concerned with the status of my emotions
 "Oh," she says, "you're changing."
 But we're always changing

(chrous1)

It does not bother me to say this isn't love
 Because if you don't want to talk about it then it isn't love
 And I guess I'm going to have to live with that
 But I'm sure there's something in a shade of grey
 Something in between
 And I can always change my name
 If that's what you mean

(verse)

My friend assures me, "It's all or nothing."
 But I am not really worried
 I am not overly concerned
 You try to tell yourself the things you try to tell yourself
 To make yourself forget
 I am not worried

(chorus1)

"If it's love," she said, "then we're going to have to
 Think about the consequences."
 She can't stop shaking
 I can't stop touching her and

(chorus2)

This time when kindness falls like rain

It washes her away and Anna begins to change her mind
"These seconds when I'm shaking leave me shuddering for days," she
says
And I'm not ready for this sort of thing

(verse)

But I'm not going to break
And I'm not going to worry about it anymore
I'm not going to bend and I'm not going to break
And I'm not going to worry about it anymore
It seems like I should say, "As long as this is love..."
But it's not all that easy so maybe I should
Snap her up in a butterfly net
Pin her down on a photograph album
I am not worried
I've done this sort of thing before

(chorus1)

But then I start to think about the consequences
Because I don't get no sleep in a quiet room and...

(chorus2)

The time when kindness falls like rain
It washes me away and Anna begins to change my mind
And everytime she sneezes I believe it's love and
Oh Lord, I'm not ready for this sort of thing

(chorus2)

She's talking in her sleep
It's keeping me awake and
Anna begins to toss and turn
And every word is nonsense but I understand and
Oh Lord, I'm not ready for this sort of thing

(chorus2)

Her kindness bangs a gong
It's moving me along and Anna begins to fade away
It's chasing me away
She disappears and
G C Am D G
Oh Lord, I'm not ready for this sort of thing