

counting crows - Cowboys

Standard tuning (capo 1st fret)

Intro: Riff (gtr only) + C - Em - C

C Em
Cowboys on the road tonight crying in their sleep
C Em
If I was a hungry man with a gun in my hand and some promises to keep
C Em
Who wanted to change the world...what's as easy as murder?
C Em
It's all headlights and vapor trails...and Circle K killers

G D C
And I know I could look at anyone but you now
G D C
I could fall into the eyes of anyone but you now

Em C
So come on, come on, come on, oh...come on through now
Em C
So come on, come on, come on, oh...come on through now

D G C
This is a list of what I should have been but I'm not
D G C
This is a list of the things that I should have seen but I'm not seeing
D G C
The look in your eyes as his fingertips lit on your neck and it made you shiver
D G C
I'm just turning away from where I should have been, because I am not
Em C Em C
Anything...oh...anything...oh...

C Em
The president's in bed tonight but he can't get to sleep
C Em
Cause all the cowboys on the radio are killers
C Em
And I believe she loves you cause you never make her feel like anything
C Em
She said I wouldn't feel a thing...but I can feel, oh I can feel

G D C

And I know I could look at anyone but you now
G D C
I could fall into the arms of anyone but you now

Em C
So come on, come on, come on, oh...come on through now
Em C
So come on, come on, come on, oh...come on through now

D G C
This is a list of what I should have been but I'm not
D G C
This is a list of the things that I should have seen but I'm not seeing
D G C
The look in your eyes as his finger's unzipping your dress and it makes you shiver
D G C
I'm just turning away from what I shouldn't see, because I am not
Em C Em C
Anything...oh...anything...oh...

Solo: Em - C (x2)

C Em
Everyone's in bed tonight but nobody can sleep
C Em
Cause all the satellites are watching through our windows
C Em
She says she doesn't love me like she's acting, but it's as if she isn't talking
C Em
Cause Mr. Lincoln's head is bleeding, on the front row while she's speaking
C Em
I said come on all you cowboys, all you blue-eyed baby boys
C Em
Come on all you dashing gentlemen of summer
C Em
I'll wait for you where Saturday's a memory and Sunday comes to gather me
C Em
Into the arms of god who'll welcome me, because I believe...Oh I believe...

G D C
And I know I could look at anyone but you now
G D C
I could fall into the eyes of anyone but you now

Em C
So come on, come on, come on, oh...come on through now

Em C
So come on, come on, come on, oh...come on through now

D G C
This is a list of what I should have been but I'm not
D G C
This is a list of the things that I should have seen but I'm not
seeing
D G C
You look at me.....So please won't
D G C
you look at me.....Cause I'm not seeing
D G C
you look at me.....Oh I will make
D G C
you look at me.....Or I am not
Em C Em C
Anything...oh...anything...no...

Outro: Em - C (x4)