

**counting crows - Round Here**

From: kight[at]suntan.ec.usf.edu. (Darryl Kight (CH))  
 Subject: TAB: "Round Here" - Counting Crows

Here is what I've come up with for "Round Here" by Counting Crows.  
 I think it is right, but after downloading Mr. Jones form nevada  
 and seeing what I had left out, I'm not so sure, but here it is anyway for your  
 approval and revision:

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E|-----|
A|-----|
D|-----|
G|-----|
B|-3-----3-----3-----|
E|---5--3---5--3---3-----|
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repeat 4x for intro and throughout verses

Verse:

Step out the front door like a ghost  
 into the fog where no one notices  
 the contrast of white on white.  
 And in between the moon and you  
 the angels get a better view  
 of the crumbling difference between wrong and right.  
 I walk in the air between the rain  
 through myself and back again  
 Where? I don't know  
 Maria says she's dying  
 through the door I hear her crying  
 Why? I don't know

Chorus:

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          C          D          Em          G
Round here we always stand up straight
          C          D          Em          G
Round here something radiates
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Verse:

Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in her hand  
 she said she'd like to meet a boy who looks like Elvis  
 she walks along the edge of where the ocean meets the land  
 just like she's walking on a wire in the circus  
 she parks her car outside of my house  
 takes her clothes off  
 says she's close to understanding Jesus  
 she knows she's just a little misunderstood  
 she has trouble acting normal when she's nervous

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Chorus:

          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      G  
Round here she's slipping through my hands

Bridge: (Please fill in the blanks)

Sleeping children got to run like the wind  
out of the lightning dream  
Mama's little baby better get herself in  
out of the lightning

Verse:

She says It's only in my head  
She says Shhh I know it's only in my head  
But the girl in car in the parking lot  
says "Man you should try to take a shot  
can't you see my walls are crumbling?"  
Then she looks up at the building  
and says she's thinking of jumping  
She says she's tired of life  
she must be tired of something

Chorus:

          C                  D                          Em      G  
Round here she's always on my mind  
          C                          D                          Em      G  
Round here hey man got lots of time  
          C  D  
Round here we're never sent to bed early  
          Em                          G  
And nobody makes us wait  
          C                          D                          Em      G  
Round here we stay up very, very, very, very late

Date: Sat, 29 Mar 1997 11:50:59 -0500 (EST)  
From: MrJones152[at]aol.com  
Subject: TAB: Round Here by Counting Crows

Words and music by: Adamd Duritz, David Bryson, Matt Malley, Steve

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Bowman,  
Charlie Gillingham, Chris Roldan, Dan Jewett & Dave Janusco.

Submitted by Ali Muir

There have been many other version's of this song submitted to the olga but i have felt that a lot of them have been a bit thin or not very clear. Here is my attempt, if anyone has any problems don't hesitate in E-mailing me, my address is at the bottom of the page.

Intro

Repeat four times then into the chords  
or continue throughout verses

e		-----5-----3-----5-----3-----3-----	
B		*3-----3-----3-----3-----*	
G		-----	
D		-----	
A		*-----*	
E		-----	

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.



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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.

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And that is basically it. You'll have to suss out the rythm yourself but apart from that it's all there. ENJOY.  
If I have left any blinding mistakes please E-mail me.  
If you like what you see please E-mail me as I will only be doing more  
'crows songs on the sucess of this one.

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Ali Muir | "Be true to yourself and be true to our own  
MrJones[at]aol.com | emotions" Flea  
(or .co.uk, i'm |  
not sure which.)|  
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