

## counting crows - Round Here

From: ken[at]cloudbusting.apple.com (Ken McLeod)

-- ROUND HERE -- Counting Crows

Intro & verse riff:

(alternate fingering)

```
E|-----5-p3-----5-p3-----3----|
B|---3-----3-----3-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

```
E|-----5-----5-----|
B|-----8-----8-----8----|
G|---7-----7-----7-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

G (riff)

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

```
      C      D      Em      G/D
Round here we always stand up straight
      C      D      Em      G/D
Round here something radiates
```

G (riff)

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 more than just a little misunderstood  
 She has trouble acting normal when she's nervous

```
      C      D      Em      G/D
Round here we're carving out our names
      C      D      Em      G/D
Round here we all look the same
      C      D
Round here we talk just like lions
      Em      G/D
But we sacrifice like lambs
      C      D      Em      A      D      A
Round here she's slipping through my hands / / Oh...

G/D      D      A      G/D      D
A
```

Sleeping children got to run like the wind Out of the  
 lightning dream

G/D D A G/D D  
Mama's little baby better get herself in Out of the lightning

G (riff)

She says, "It's only in my head."  
She says, "Shhh...I know it's only in my head."  
But the girl on the 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 she says she's thinking of  
jumping  
She says she's tired of life; she must be tired of something.

C D Em G/D  
Round here she's always on my mind

C D Em G/D  
Round here I got lots of time

C D  
Round here we're never sent to bed early

Em G/D  
Nobody makes us wait

C D Em G/D  
Round here we stay up very very very very late

C D Em G/D  
I can't see nothing, nothing around here

C D  
You catch me if I'm falling, you catch me if I'm falling

Em G/D  
Will you catch me 'cause I'm falling down round here

G (riff)

I said I'm under the gun round here  
I'm innocent, I'm under the gun round here  
I can't see nothing, nothing round here.

CHORDS: C x32010 G 320003 D xx0232  
Em 022000 G/D 320033 A x02220

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:

```
E |-----|
A |-----|
D |-----|
G |-----|
B |-3-----3-----3-----|
E |---5--3---5--3---3-----|
```

---

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:

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

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

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

Please email me if there are any corrections. I try to read this group as often as possible, but sometimes I miss articles.

Thanks,

Darryl Kight (kight[at]suntan.eng.usf.edu)