

A Murder Of One

Counting Crows

F# F# B B F# F# B B

C#m

1. Blue morning blue morning

B

Wrapped in strands of fist and bone

C#m

Curiosity, Kitten,

B

Doesn't have to mean you're on your own

C#m

You can look outside your window

B

He doesn't have to know

C#m

We can talk awhile, baby

B

We can take it nice and slow

F#

B

R: All your life is such a shame, shame, shame

F#

B

All your love is just a dream, dream, dream

2. Are you happy when you're sleeping?

Does he keep you safe and warm?

Does he tell you when you're sorry?

Does he tell you when you're wrong?

I've been watching you for hours

It's been years since we were born

We were perfect when we started

I've been wondering where we've gone

R: All your life is such a shame

All your love is just a dream

C#m

B

3. I dreamt I saw you walking up a hillside in the snow

C#m

B

Casting shadows on the winter sky as you stood there counting crows

C#m

B

One for sorrow Two for joy

Three for girls and four for boys

Five for silver Six for gold and

Seven for a secret never to be told

There's a bird that nests inside you

Sleeping underneath your skin

When you open up your wings to speak

I wish you'd let me in

F#m

B

R: All your life is such a shame

All your love is just a dream

Open up your eyes

You can see the flames of your wasted life

You should be ashamed

You don't want to waste your life

F#

I walk along these hillsides In the summer 'neath the sunshine

B

I am feathered by the moonlight falling down on me

F#

B

Change, chane, change