A Long Decemb	<u>oer</u>					
Counting Crows						
Intro: E A F#m A	E A F	#m				
Verse 1						
A E	E	3	F#m			
A long December and	there's re	ason to b	elieve			
A	E		A			
Maybe this year will be	e better tl	han the la	ast			
-	E		В	F#m		
I can't remember the la	st thing t	hat you s	said as y	ou were lea	ving	
E	Α	•	•		C	
Now the days go by so	fast					
, ,						
Chorus						
E	A	F#m		Е	A	(F#m)
And it's one more day	up in the	canyons	, and it's	one more n	night in Hollyv	,
Ε	A	F#m		E		
If you think that I could	d be forg	iven. I w	ish vou	would.		
,	\mathcal{E}		J	,		
A F#m A E A F#m						
na na na na na na na	ı na					
Verse 2						
A E	В					
The smell of hospitals	s in winte	er				
F#m	A	Ε		A		

And the feeling that it's all a lot of oysters, but no pearls

Ε

F#m

All at once, you look across a crowded room

To see the way that light attaches to a girl

F#m A

