Counting Crows - A Long December (Album: Recovering the Satellites (1996))

Intro: [D, G, Em, G] x2

A long December and there's reason to believe
Maybe this year will be better than the last
I can't remember the last thing that you said
as you were leavin' Now the days go by so fast

[G, D, A, Em]
[G, D, G, G]

[Em, G, D, A]

C: [D, G, Em, G]
And it's one more day up in the canyons
And it's one more night in Hollywood
If you think that I could be forgiven...I wish you would...nanana...

The smell of hospitals in winter

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

All at once you look across a crowded room

To see the way that light attaches to a girl

[G, D, A, Em]

[G, D, A, Em]

[G, D, G, G]

And it's one more day up in the canyons
And it's one more night in Hollywood
If you think you might come to California...I think you should...nanana..
[solo]

Drove up to the Hillside Manor sometime after two a.m. [G, D, A, Em]
And talked a little while about the year
I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower
Makes you talk a little lower about
the things you could not show her
I G, D, A, Em]
[G, D, A, Em]
[Em, G, D, G]

And it's been a long December & there's reason to believe
Maybe this year will be better than the last
I can't remember all the times I tried to tell myself
To hold on to these moments as they pass

[G, D, A, Em]
[G, D, G, G]

[Em, G, D, A]

[Em, D, G, G]

And it's been one more day up in the canyon And it's one more night in Hollywood It's been so long since I've seen the ocean...I guess I should...nanana..