

Anything But Down

Sheryl Crow – *The Globe Sessions* (1998)

Intro		Em – Em7 % % %
A1	I light your cigarette I bring you apples from the vine How quickly you forget I run the bath and pour the wine I bring you everything that floats into your mind	Em D A C Em D A C Em A/c# C %
B1	But you don't bring me anything but down You don't bring me anything but down You don't bring me anything but down When you come 'round	G D Am % G D Am % G D Am % Em - Em7 %
A2	You are a raging sea I pull myself out every day I plead insanity 'Cause I can't leave but I can't stay You say, won't you come find me and yes is what I say	Em D A C Em D A C Em A/c# C %
B2	You bring me anything but down You don't bring me anything but down Everything is crashing to the ground	G D Am % G D Am % Em F Am %
C1	Maybe I'm not your perfect kind Maybe I'm not what you had in mind And maybe we're just killing time	Em A/c# C % Em A/c# C %
Solo	(guitar)	G D Am % G Dm7 Am % Am %
A3	You with your silky words And your eyes of green and blue You with your steel beliefs That don't match anything you do It was so much easier before you became you	Em D A C Em D A/c# C Em A/c# C %
B3	Now you don't bring me anything but down Now you don't bring me anything but down Now everything just crashes to the ground When you come around When you come around	G D Am % G D Am % G D Am % G F Em % G F Am %
Coda	No more playing seek and hide No more long and wasted nights Can't you make it easy on yourself I know you wish you were strong You wish you were never wrong Well, I got some wishes of my own	G D Am C G D Am % G D/f# – D Am C G F (rit.) Am ~