

## Ages Of You - R.e.m

F Am  
Now the radio stutters. snaps to life.

Dm C A#  
Some sour song that sets it right.

F A#  
And when London falls

F A#

/ |  
He'd like to call

/ | F  
|  
But the stars collide.

—| Am Dm C A#  
They're beautiful and much maligned.

F A# F A#  
In a universe where you see the worst,  
C  
And it's up to you to fix it.

C A# F  
Now you've worked it out  
C  
And you see it all

—| A# F  
|  
And you've worked it out  
/ C  
/ And you see it all

—| A# F  
And you want to shout  
C A# Am F D  
How you see it all

It's easy to dismiss the 'what's it all about' crowd.  
There is no doubt. it's this, here, now.  
And you close your eyes.

/ |  
He's not coming back.

/ |  
So you work it out, overfeed the cat.

|  
And the plants are dry and they need to drink.

—|

So you do your best. and you flood the sink.  
Sit down in the kitchen and cry.

Now you've worked it out

— And you see it all

|

And you've worked it out

/

And you see it all

/

And you want to shout

— |

How you see it all

Gm A#

Gm A#

Am F

Now the universe left you for a runners lap.  
It feels like home when it comes crashing back.

And it makes you laugh

And it makes you cry,

/ |

When London falls

/ |

And you're still alive.

|

The radio stutters,

— |

It makes you laugh

And the aftermath,

Open up your eyes.

You're so alive.

Now you've worked it out  
And you see it all  
And you've worked it out

— And you see it all

|

And you want to shout

/

How you see it all

/

How you've worked it out

— |

And you see it all

How you've worked it out

And you see it all

End on F

A E riff  
Postcard stowaway within  
A E riff  
Pristine indigo without  
A E riff  
Banded attoplasm suchff

A E riff

Ba down hands, rd ucknto the lefout