

## Country Feedback - 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 attoman as such  
A E riff  
Sofa seated one too much

D E D E D E D E  
riff  
All along the range all along the range  
C#m E A/Asus4  
Ages of you

E C#m  
Train pulls over hanging bridge  
E C#m  
Conductor looks up, thinks  
E C#m  
out and down hands, stuck to the left  
E C#m  
to the right, you should fall,  
E C#m riff  
the horses just don't gossip anymore

B A B  
I know you say  
A B  
Maybe some day  
F#  
I need never be alone  
A B A B  
I know I say  
A B  
It's the right way  
F#  
But you'll never be the one

G#m  
I've been so alone now  
C# (b)-7-6-4-6--  
For a long long, long time  
G#m  
I don't wanna hang out now  
F#  
With the folks that just stopped by

B A B  
While you party  
B A B  
You've been looking  
F#m

But your searching never ends

A B A B

You've been going

B A B

With the wrong crowd

B F#m

You've got all the right friends

G#m

I've been walking alone now

C# (b)-7-6-4-6--

For a long, long time

G#m

I don't want to spend now

F#m

With the folks...that just aren't mine

E F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

Rave on!

F# G#m

Fall to...fall to...fall to...fall too

F# G#m

Fall to...fall to...fall to...fall too

E F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

B A B

I know you say

A B

Maybe some day

F#

I need never be alone

A B A B

I know I say

A B

It's the right way

F#

But you'll never be alone

G#m

I've been walking alone now

C# (b)-7-6-4-6--

For a long, long time

G#m

I don't gotta hang out

F#m

With the folks...that just aren't mine

E F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

I just don't want you anymore G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

Gm C  
You didn't have to so far C

Yknow who they have o C Tj ET BT 31.651f02.15 TdD Gm BbGm BbGm C ( GF C) Tj ET BT 3

same as above) C

The accent's off

F#m B

But I am what I am

E B C#m

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

E C#m

(I try to walk like a big wham bam

I came across like a battering ram

E C#

I try to float like a telegram sam

I'm trying to divine you.)

F#

B A D G F# E

B F#

I looked for you, it's my last grandstand

G#m

A motorscooter goat legged pan

F#m B

Figure eighting in quicksand

E B C#m

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

E C#m

(I try to walk like a big wham bam

I try to float like a telegram sam

E C#m

I came across like a battering ram

I'm trying to divine you.)

E C#m

(I try to walk like a big wham bam

I try to float like a telegram sam

E C#m

I came across like a battering ram

I'm trying to divine you.)

A B

So hesitation pulled me back

A

I'm so in love I don't attract

B A

And with my hands tied I won't crack

B

('Cause in my mind I called you back.)

A B

Am G

If you could see yourself now baby,  
It's not my fault, you used to be so in control,  
You're going to roll right over this one,  
Just roll me over let me go,  
You're laying blame,  
Take this as no, no, no, no, no, you:

Am C Am G  
Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang, Blame Blame Blame.  
Am C  
Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame,  
B Bb ( back to Am G again)  
Its not my thing so let it go.

If you could see yourself now baby,  
Tables are turned, the whole world hinges on your swings(?),  
Your secret life of indiscrete, discretions(?),  
I turned the screw, leaved the screen (????),  
Don't point your finger, you know thats not my thing.  
You came to :

Am C Am G  
Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame, Blame Blame Blame.  
Am C  
Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame,  
B  
Its not my thing so let it go.

instrum: Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm A, then back to Am G again.

You got a little worried,  
I know it all too well,  
I've got your number,  
So has every kiss and tell  
Who dares to cross your threshold,  
Happens on your way,  
Stop laying blame,  
You know thats not my thing  
You came to

Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame, Bang Bang Blame.  
Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame,  
Its not my thing so let it go.

Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame, Bang Bang Blame.  
Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame,  
Its not my thing so let it go.





but this is all I want, it's all I need.

Gm F C  
this is all I am, it's everything.

Gm F C  
this is all I want, it's all I need.

INSTRUMENTAL

F G  
beat a drum for me like a butterfly wing.

F G  
tropical storm across the ocean.

Bb C  
but don't explain I'm sure I'll want to know

Bb C  
but don't forget we're just halfway from home.

Gm F C  
this is all I want, it's all I need.

Gm F C  
this is all I am, it's everything.

Gm F C  
this is all I want, it's all I need.

Dm7 C F

lick G(3) : -----0-2-0-----|  
D(2) : --0-h-2-h-4-----4-0--| F# chord....}

F# A  
Birdie in the hand for life's rich demand

Follow the leader, run and turn into butter

D  
Let's begin again, begin the begin  
F# A  
Let's begin again like Martin Luther Zen  
E F# {lick}  
The mythology begins the begin  
F#  
Answer me a question I can't itemize  
A  
I can't think clearly, look to me for reason  
E F# F#7  
It's not there, I can't even rhyme in the begin

D  
A philanderer's tie, a murderer's shoe  
F G {keys walkdown} C#  
Example: the finest example is you

Birdie in the hand for life's rich demand  
The insurgency began and you missed it  
I looked for it and I found it  
Miles Standish proud, congratulate me

D  
A philanderer's tie, a murderer's shoe  
F G F G  
Let's begin again begin the begin  
F G F G  
Let's begin again

Intro: | Em G | D C | G D | Cmaj7 | Em G | D C | G D | Em |

Em G D C G  
This flower is scorched. This film is on, on a maddening loop.  
D Cmaj7 Em G  
These clothes, these clothes don't fit us right,  
D C G D Cmaj7  
and I'm to blame. It's all the same. It's all the same.

Em G  
You come to me with a bone in your hand.  
D C  
You come to me with your hair curled tight.  
G D Cmaj7 Em G  
You come to me with positions. You come to me with excuses,  
D C G D Cmaj7  
ducked out in a row. You wear me out. You wear me out.

Em G D C  
We've been through fake-a-breakdown, self hurt, plastics, collections,

self help, self pain, EST, psychics, fuck all.

Em G D C G D Cmaj7  
I was central. I had control. I lost my head. I need this. I need this.  
Em G D C  
A paper weight, a junk garage, winter rain, a honey pot.  
G D Cmaj7 Em G  
Crazy, all the lovers have been tagged. Hotline, wanted ad.  
D C G D Cmaj7  
It's crazy what you could have had.  
Em G  
It's crazy what you could have had.  
D C  
It's crazy what you could have had.  
G D Cmaj7  
I need this. I need this.

Em G  
It's crazy what you could have had.  
D C  
It's crazy what you could have had.  
G D Cmaj7  
I need this. I need this.

Em G  
It's crazy what you could have had.  
D C  
It's crazy what you could have had.  
G D Cmaj7 Em G  
I need this. I, I need this.

D C  
It's crazy what you could have had.  
G D Cmaj7  
I need this. I need this.

Em G  
It's crazy what you could have had.  
D C  
Crazy what you could have had.  
G D Cmaj7 | Em G | D C | G D | Cmaj7 |  
I need this. I need this.

Em G | D C | G D | Cmaj7 |  
Crazy what you could have had.  
Em G | D C | G D | Cmaj7 |  
Crazy what you could have had.