



South Downs Folk Festival Jam Friday September 18th 7:30pm

LIVE VIA FACEBOOK

WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/COUSTICS

If you are unable to attend the watch the jam live, facebook will save the show, so you can watch it back at any time after.

Donations towards this event are appreciated! 50% of all donations received will go towards next year's festival in 2021.

Please send donations to www.paypal.me/jonwheelerguitar marking them "SDFF".

Keep up to date with Festival news via facebook, or by visiting www.southdownsfolkfest.co.uk

Many thanks, Jon.

www.jonwheeler.yolasite.com

REMbrandt R.E.M. Tribute : www.remgb.com

*All songs by R.E.M. (Berry/Buck/Mills/Stipe) www.remhq.com
except "Arms Of Love" by Robyn Hitchcock*

Drive

Introduction

Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm

Dm / Dm / G / G / Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm
Smack, crack, bushwacked, tie another one to your racks, baby

Dm / Dm / G / G / Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm
Hey, kids, rock'n'roll. Nobody tells you where to go, baby.

F / F / Am / Am
What if I ride, what if you walk, what if you rock around the clock?

G / G / G / G
Tick, tock, tick, tock

Em / Em / Em / Em
What if you did? What if you walk? What if you tried to get off, baby.

Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm

Dm / Dm / G / G / Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm
Hey kids, where are you? Nobody tells you what to do now baby.

Dm / Dm / G / G / Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm
Hey kids, shake a leg, maybe you're crazy in the head, baby

F / F / Am / Am
Maybe you did, maybe you walked, baby you rocked around the clock

G / G / G / G
Tick, tock, tick, tock

Em / Em / Em / Em
What if you did? What if you walk? Maybe I drive to get off, baby.

Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm

C / C / C / C / Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm
Hey kids, shake a leg, maybe you're crazy in the head, baby

C / C / C / C / Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm
Ollie, Ollie, Ollie Ollie Ollie, Ollie Ollie in come free, baby

C / C / G / G /
Hey kids, where are you, nobody tells you what to do, baby

Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm

Dm / Dm / G / G / Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm
Smack, crack, shack-a-lack, tie another one to your backs, baby

Dm / Dm / G / G / Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm
Hey, kids, rock'n'roll. Nobody tells you where to go, baby.

F / F / Am / Am
Maybe you did, maybe you walked, baby you rocked around the clock

G / G / G / G
Tick, tock, tick, tock

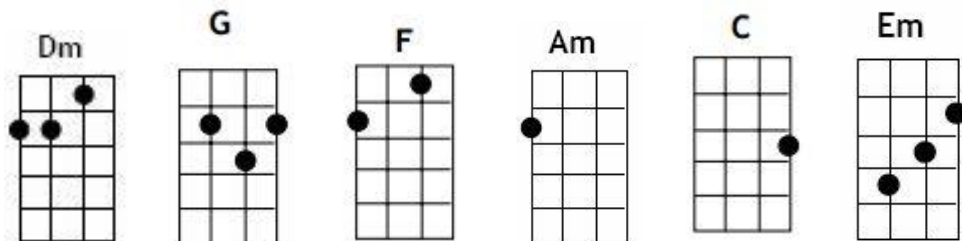
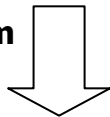
Em / Em / Em / Em
Maybe I ride, maybe you walk, maybe I drive to get off, baby

Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm

Em / Em / Em / Em / Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm
Hey kids, where are you, nobody tells you what to do, baby

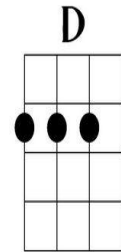
Em / Em / Em / Em / Dm / Dm / Dm / Dm
Hey, kids, rock'n'roll. Nobody tells you where to go, baby. Baby

Dm / Dm / Dm
Baby



Try Not To Breathe (6/8)

This song is in 6/8 time. As many of the bars are split evenly between chords, this is perhaps most easily counted 123, 123, like a waltz.



Introduction

D ~ Am / C ~ G / D ~ Am / C ~ G

D ~ Am / C ~ G / D ~ Am
I will try not the breathe, I can hold my head still with my hands at my knees

C ~ G / D ~ Am / C ~ G
These eyes are the eyes of the old Shiver and

D ~ Am / C ~ G
Fold

D ~ Am / C ~ G / D ~ Am
I will try not the breathe, this decision is mine I have lived a full life

C ~ G / Am / Am / C / C
And these are the eyes that I want you to remember

G ~ D / G ~ D / Am / Am
Oh I need something to fly

G ~ D / G ~ D / Am / Am / C / C
Over my grave again I need something to breathe

D ~ Am / C ~ G / D ~ Am
I will try not to burden you, I can hold these inside, I will hold my breath

C ~ G / D ~ Am / C ~ G
Until all these shivers subside Just look in my

D ~ Am / C ~ G
Eyes

D ~ Am / C ~ G / D ~ Am
I will try not to worry you, I have seen things that you will never see

C ~ G / D ~ Am / C ~ G
Leave it to memory me, I shudder to

D ~ Am / C ~ G / Am / Am / C / C
Breathe I want you to remember

G ~ D / G ~ D / Am / Am
Oh I need something to fly

G ~ D / G ~ D / Am / Am
Over my grave again I need something to breathe

G ~ D / G ~ D / Am / Am
Baby don't shiver now, why do you shiver now? I need something to fly

G ~ D / G ~ D / Am / Am
Over my grave again I need something to breathe

Em / Em / Am / Am
Oh Oh - oh

Em / Em / Am / Am / C / C
Oh Oh - oh

D ~ Am / C ~ G / D ~ Am
I will try not to worry you, I have seen things that you will never see

C ~ G / D ~ Am / C ~ G
Leave it to memory me, Don't dare me

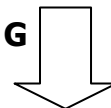
D ~ Am / C ~ G / Am / Am / C / C
Breathe I want you to remember

G ~ D / G ~ D / Am / Am
Oh I need something to fly

G ~ D / G ~ D / Am / Am
Over my grave again I need something to breathe

G ~ D / G ~ D / Am / Am
Baby don't shiver now, why do you shiver now? I need something to breathe

G ~ D / G ~ D / Am / Am / C / C / G
I want you to remember

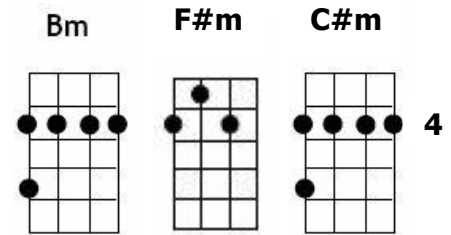


The Sidewinder Sleeps Tonite

I've tried to simplify this somewhat, but this song does have challenges, both in chord changes and timing regardless! I thought it'd be worth a pop for the braver ones amongst you though!

Introduction

G / G / G / G



G / G / D / D

This here is the place where I will be staying

G / G

There isn't a number you can call the payphone,

D / D / G / G

Let it ring a long long long long time If I don't pick up, hang up

Bm / D / G / G / D / D

Call back let it ring some more

Oh

G / G / Bm /

If I don't pick, pick up, the sidewinder sleep sleep sleeps in a coil

D ~ E7 / A ~ (D) (A)

Call me when you try to wake her up

Bm ~ E7 / A ~ (D) (A)

Call me when you try to wake her up

Bm ~ E7 / A ~ (D) (A)

Call me when you try to wake her up

Bm / D / F#m

Oh

G / G / D / D

There's scratches all around the coin slot, like a heartbeat baby, trying to wake up

G / G / D

But this machine can only swallow money,

D / G / G

You can't make a patch by computer design, with just a lot of

Bm / D / G / G / D / D

Stupid, stupid signs

Tell

her

G / G / Bm / D
Tell her she can kiss my ass, then laugh and say that you were

G / G / Bm
Only kidding, that way she'll know that it's really really really really me

D ~ E7 / A ~ (D) (A)
Call me when you try to wake her up

Bm ~ E7 / A ~ (D) (A)
Call me when you try to wake her up

Bm ~ E7 / A ~ (D) (A)
Call me when you try to wake her up

Bm / D / F#m
Oh

C#m / C#m / Bm / Bm
The cat in the hat came back, wrecked a lot of havoc on the way

C#m / C#m / Bm / Bm
Always had a smile and a reason to pretend

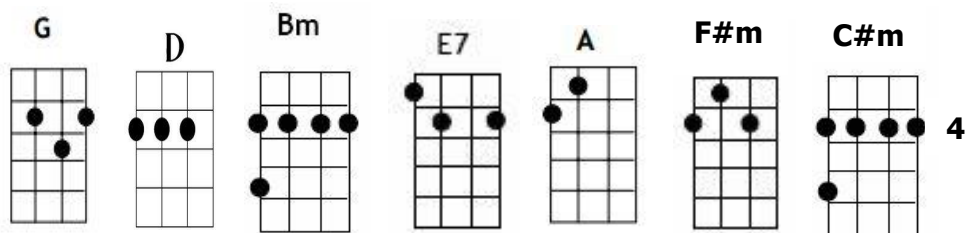
C#m / C#m / Bm / D
But their world, has flat backgrounds, no need to sleep,
the sidewinder sleeps on his back

F#m ~ E7 / A ~ (D) (A)
Call me when you try to wake her up

Bm ~ E7 / A ~ (D) (A)
Call me when you try to wake her up

Bm ~ E7 / A ~ (D) (A)
Call me when you try to wake her up

Bm / D / F#m ~ E7
We gotta moogie moogie move on this one



Arms Of Love

"Arms of Love" is a song by Robyn Hitchcock, and appeared as a "B" side to the "Man On The Moon" single. It didn't feature on the album, but it's a great little simple song we thought we'd include.

Introduction 1,2,3, (4)
D / G / D (G) / D

D / G / D (G) / D / D / C / G / G
Maybe tonight, you're aching For someone you're dreaming of.

A / A / G / G / A / D / G / G
Tomorrow you'll be waking, Into the arms of love.

D / G / D (G) / D

D / G / D (G) / D / D / C / G / G
Maybe tonight, you're crying. Like a poor wounded dove

A / A / G / G / A / D / G / G
Tell me you'll soon be flying, Into the arms of love.

D / G / D (G) / D

D / G / D (G) / D / D / C / G / G
Maybe tonight, you're taking You couldn't get enough

A / A / G / G / A / D / G / G
Honey you'll soon be waking, Into the arms of love

Instrumental

D / G / D (G) / D / D / C / G / G
A / A / G / G / A / D / G / G

D / G / D (G) / D /
Maybe the world is falling,

D / C / G / G
It wasn't strong enough.

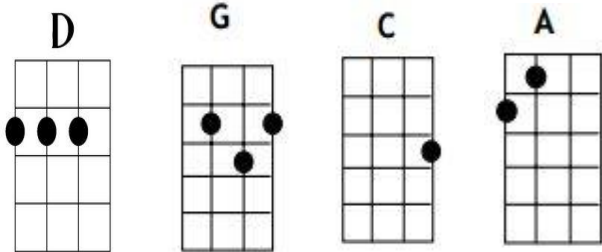
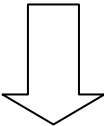
A / A / G / G /
Tell me you'll soon be crawling,

A / D / G / G
Into the arms of love

A / D / G / G
Into the arms of love

A / D / G / G
Into the arms of love

D / G / D
Maybe tonight, you're aching



Everybody Hurts (6/8)

Another song in 6/8, so once again, six beats to the bar, nice and steady.

Introduction

G / G / C / C / G / G / C / C

G / G / C / C / G / G / C / C
When the day is long, and the night, the night is yours alone.

G / G / C / C / G / G / C / C
When you're sure you've had enough, of this life, well hang on

Am / Am / D / D / Am / Am / D / D
Don't let yourself go, Everybody cries

Am / Am / D / D (stop)
Everybody Hurts



NC G / G / C / C / G / G / C / C
Sometimes Sometimes everything is wrong

G / G / C / C / G / G / C / C
Now it's time to sing along When your day is night alone

G / G / C / C / G / G / C / C /
If you feel like letting go When you're sure you've had too much

G / G / C / C
Of this life oh hang on

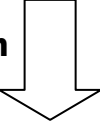
Am / Am / D / D / Am / Am / D / D
Everybody Hurts Take comfort in your friends

Am / Am / D / D
Everybody Hurts

B / B / Em / Em / B / B / Em / Em
Don't throw your hand Oh no

B / B / Em / Em / F / F / C / C
Don't throw your hand When you feel like you're alone


F / F / Dm / Dm
 No, no, no, you're not alone



G / G / C / C / G / G / C / C
 If you're on your own in this life, and the days and nights are long

G / G / C / C / G / G / C / C
 When you think you've had too much, of this life, well hang on

Am / Am / D / D / Am / Am / D / D
 Don't let yourself go, Everybody cries

Am / Am / D / D  *wait two bars....*
 Everybody Hurts

NC G / G / C / C / G / G / C / C
 Sometimes Everybody Hurts, sometimes

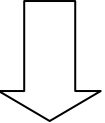
<<<Build Up>>>

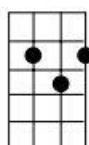
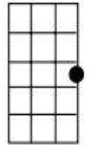
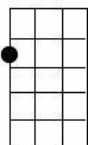
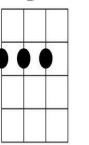

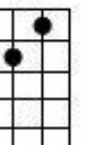

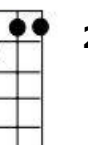
G / G / C / C / G / G / C / C
 Hold on Hold on Hold on Hold on

G / G / C / C / G / G / C / C
 Everybody Hurts

<<<Take it back down>>>

G / G / C / C

G 

G  **C**  **Am**  **D**  **F**  **Dm**  **Em**  **B** 

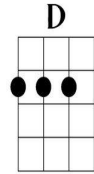
2

It's The End Of The World As We Know It (And I Feel Fine)

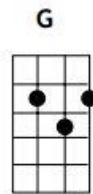
This song is from R.E.M.'s album "Document" from 1987. Different key to the original, and a slightly abridged version (there's a lot of words!)

Introduction

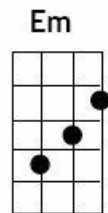
D / D / G / G / D / D / G / G



D / D / G / G
That's great it starts with an earthquake, Birds and snakes and
D / D / G / G
Aeroplanes. Lenny Bruce is not afraid



D / D
Eye of a hurricane listen to yourself churn.
G / G
World serves it's own needs don't misserve your own needs
D / D
Feed it up a knock speed, grunt, no, strength
G / G
The ladder starts to clatter with a fear of height, down, height
F / F
Wire in a fire represent the seven games,
Em / Em
and a government for hire in the combat site.

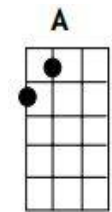
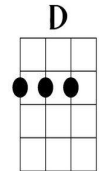


D / D / G / G
Left her, wasn't coming in a hurry, with the Furies breathing down your neck.
D / D
Team by team reporters baffled, trumped, tethered, cropped
G / G
Look at that low plane, fine, then,
D / D / G / G
Uh oh overflow, population, common group, but it'll do, save yourself, serve yourself
D / D
World serves it's own needs, listen to your heart bleed
G / G
Tell me with the rapture and the reverent in the right, right?
F / F / Em / Em
You vitriolic, patriotic slam fight bright light feeling pretty psyched.

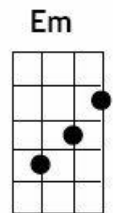
D / A / Em / Em / D / A / Em / Em
 It's the end of the world as we know it. It's the end of the world as we know it.

D / A / Em / Em / G / G / G / G
 It's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine

D / D
 Six o'clock tv hour, don't get caught in foreign tower,
G / G
 Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn
D / D
 Lock him in uniform, book burning, blood letting,
G / G
 Every motive escalate, automotive, incinerate



D / D
 Light a candle, light a morive, step down, step down,
G / G
 Watch your heel, crush crush, uh oh this means
D / D
 No fear, cavalier, renegade and steer clear,
G / G
 Tournament, tournament, tournament of lies
F / F / Em / Em
 Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and I decline



D / A / Em / Em / D / A / Em / Em
 It's the end of the world as we know it. It's the end of the world as we know it.

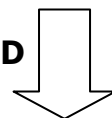
D / A / Em / Em / G / G / G / G
 It's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine

D / A / Em / Em / D / A / Em / Em
 It's time I had some time alone. It's time I had some time alone.

D / A / Em / Em / G / G / G / G
 It's time I had some time alone. I feel fine.

D / A / Em / Em / D / A / Em / Em

D / A / Em / Em / G / G / G / G / D



Monty Got A Raw Deal

Introduction

Gm / Bb / Gm / Bb

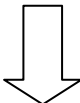
Gm / Bb / Dm ~ C / G

Gm / Bb / Gm / Bb
 Monty this seems strange to me, the movies had that movie thing

Gm / Bb / Dm ~ C / G
 But nonsense has a welcome ring, and heroes don't come easy.

Gm / Bb / Gm / Bb
 Now nonsense isn't new to me, I know my head I know my feet

Gm / Bb / Dm ~ C / G
 But mischief knocked me in the knees, said just let go

Dm ~ C / G
 Just let go 

Gm / Bb / Gm / Bb
 I saw the ocean meet the man, I saw you buried in the sand,

Gm / Bb / Dm ~ C / G
 A friend was there to hold your hand, said walk on by

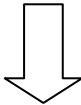
Gm / Bb / Gm / Bb
 So I went walking through the streets, I saw you strung up in a tree

Gm / Bb / Dm ~ C / G
 A woman knelt there said to me Hold your tongue

Dm ~ C / G / G / G
 Hold your tongue

Bb ~ C / G / G / G
 You don't owe me anything

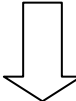
Bb ~ C / G / Bb ~ C / G
 You don't want this sympathy, Don't you waste your breath

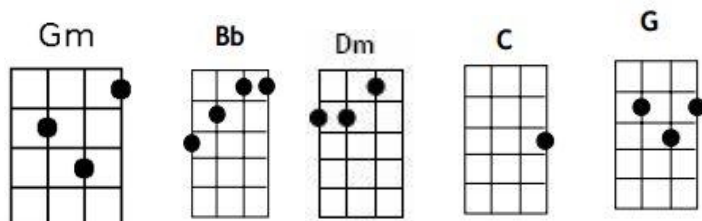
Bb ~ C / G
For the silver screen 

Gm / Bb /	Gm / Bb
The nonsense doesn't mean a thing,	they tried to bust you in a sting
Gm / Bb /	Dm ~ C / G
But virtue isn't everything	So don't waste time
Gm / Bb /	Gm / Bb
Now here's a rhyme that you can steal,	put that on your reel to reel
Gm / Bb /	Dm ~ C / G
Mischief threw a rotten a deal,	Monty's laying low
Dm ~ C / G / Dm ~ C / G / Dm ~ C / G / G / G	
He is laying low	just let go just let go

Bb ~ C / G / **G** / **G**
You don't owe me anything

Bb ~ C / G / **Bb ~ C / G**
You don't want this sympathy, Don't you waste your breath

Bb ~ C / G / **Bb ~ C / G** 
Monty this seems strange to me



Man On The Moon

Introduction

C / D / C / C / / C / D / C / C /

C / D / C / C (rpt)

Mott the Hoople and the Game of Life (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Monopoly, twenty-one, checkers, and chess (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Let's play Twister, let's play Risk (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

See you heaven if you make the list (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Am / G / Am / G
Now, Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch?

Am / G ~ C / D / D
Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby? are we losing touch?

G ~ Am / C ~ Bm / G ~ Am / D
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon

G ~ Am / C ~ Bm / Am / Am
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool

C / D / C / C (rpt)

Moses went walking with the staff of wood (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Newton got beaned by the apple good (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Am / G / Am / G
Now, Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch?

Am / G ~ C / D / D
Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby? are we losing touch?

G ~ Am / C ~ Bm / G ~ Am / D
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon

G ~ Am / C ~ Bm / Am / Am
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool

Instrumental

Em / D / Em / D / Em / D / D

C / D / C / C (rpt)

Here's a little agit for the never-believer (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Here's a little ghost for the offering (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Am / G / Am / G
 Now, Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch?

Am / G ~ C / D / D
 Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby? are we losing touch?

G ~ Am / C ~ Bm / G ~ Am / D
 If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon

G ~ Am / C ~ Bm / Am / Am
 If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool

Instrumental

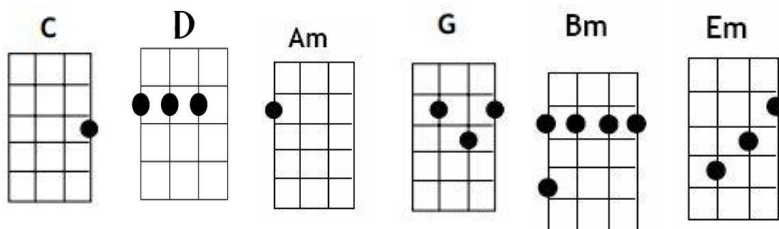
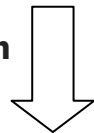
Em / D / Em / D / Em / D / D

G ~ Am / C ~ Bm / G ~ Am / D
 If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon

G ~ Am / C ~ Bm / Am / Am
 If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool

G ~ Am / C ~ Bm / G ~ Am / D
 If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon

G ~ Am / C ~ Bm / Am / Am / Em
 If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool



Nightswimming

Introduction

G / **C**  **G** / **D** 

G / **C ~ D** / **G** / **C ~ A** / **C** / **D**
 Nightswimming, deserves a quiet night

G / **C ~ D** / **G** / **C ~ A**
 The photograph on the dashboard, taken years ago

C / **D**
 Turn around backwards so the windshield shows

G / **C ~ D** / **G** / **C ~ A**
 Every street light, reveals the picture in reverse

C / **D**
 Still it's so much clearer

G / **C ~ D** / **G** / **C ~ A** / **C** / **D**
 I forgot my shirt at the water's edge, the moon is low tonight

G / **C**  **G** / **D** 

G / **C ~ D** / **G** / **C ~ A**
 Nightswimming, deserves a quiet night

C / **D**
 I'm not sure all these people understand

G / **C ~ D** / **G** / **C ~ A**
 It's not like years ago, the fear of getting caught

C / **D** / **G** / **C ~ D** / **G**
 The recklessness and water They cannot see me naked

C ~ A / **C** / **D** / **G**
 These things they go away, replaced by everyday

C ~ D / G / C ~ A / C / D
 Nightswimming, remembering that night September's coming soon

G / C ~ D / G / C ~ A
 I'm pining for the moon, and what if there were two?



C / D / G
 Side by side in orbit, around the fairest sun?

C ~ D / G / C ~ A / C / D
 That bright, tight, forever drum, could not describe nightswimming

G / C ~ D / G / C ~ A
 You I thought I knew you, you I cannot judge

C / D / G
 You I thought you knew me this one laughing quietly

C ~ D / G / C ~ A / C / D
 Underneath my breath Nightswimming

G / C  **G / D** 


G / C ~ D / G / C ~ A / C / D

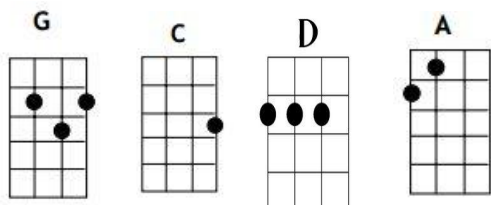
G / C ~ D / G / C ~ A
 The photograph reflects every streetlight a reminder

C / D
 Nightswimming, deserves a quiet night

G / C ~ D / G / C ~ A / C / D
 Deserves a quiet night

G / C ~ D / G / C ~ A / C / D

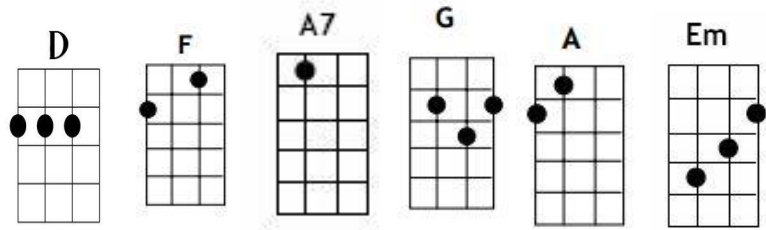
G / C ~ D / G / C ~ A / C / D / G 



Find The River

Introduction

D / F / A7 / G /



D / F / A7 / A7

D / F / A7 / G

Hey now little speedy head, the read on the speedmeter says

D / F / A7 / A7

you have to go the task in the city.

D / F / A7 / G

Where people drown and people serve, Don't be shy, your just deserve

D / F / A7 / A7

is only just light years to go.

G / A / D / Em

Me, my thoughts are flower strewn, ocean storm, bayberry moon.

G / A / D / D

I have got to leave to find my way

G / A / D / Em

Watch the road and memorize this life that pass before my eyes,

G / A /

nothing is going my way

Interlude

D / F / A7 / G / D / F / A7 / A7

D / F / A7 / G

The ocean is the rivers goal, a need to leave the water knows.

D / F / A7 / A7

We're closer now than light years to go.

G / A / D / Em

I have got to find the river, bergamot and vetiver

G / A / D / D

Run through my head and fall away.

G / A / D / Em
Leave the road and memorize this life that pass before my eyes,
G / A /
nothing is going my way.

Interlude

D / F / A7 / G / D / F / A7 / A7

D / F / A7 / G
There's no one left to take the lead, but I tell you and you can see

D / F / A7 / A7
We're closer now and light years to go.

D / F / A7 / G
Pick up here and chase the ride. The river empties to the tide;

D / F / A7 / A7
Fall into the ocean.

G / A / D / Em
The river to the ocean goes, a fortune for the undertow.

G / A / D / D
None of this is going my way.

G / A / D / Em
There is nothing left to throw of ginger, lemon, indigo,

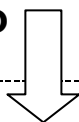
G / A / D / D
Coriander stem and rose of hay.

G / A / D / Em
Strength and courage overrides these privileged and weary eyes of

G / A / D / D
River poet search naivete.

G / A / D / Em
Pick up here and chase the ride, the river empties to the tide.

G / A / D
All of this is coming your way



Losing My Religion

Introduction

F / Dm ~ G / Am / C / F / Dm ~ G / Am / G

Am / Am / Em / Em / Am
Oh, life is bigger, It's bigger than you, And you are not me.

Am / Em / Em / Am / Am
The lengths that I will go to, The distance in your eyes,

Em / Em / Dm / Dm / G / G
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

Am / Am / Em / Em / Am
That's me in the corner, That's me in the spotlight Losing my religion.

Am / Em / Em / Am / Am
Trying to keep up with you. And I don't know if I can do it.

Em / Em / Dm / Dm / G / G
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough I thought

Chorus

F / Dm ~ G / Am / C
that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing.

F / Dm ~ G / Am / G
I think I thought I saw you try

Am / Am / Em / Em / Am
Every Whisper of every waking hour I'm choosing my confessions,

Am / Em / Em / Am / Am
Trying to keep an eye of you Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool

Em / Em / Dm / Dm / G / G
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

Am / Am / Em / Em / Am
Consider this, consider this, The hint of a century, Consider this: the slip

Am / Em / Em / Am / Am
That brought me to my knees failed. What if all these fantasies

Em / Em / Come flailing around?
Dm /Dm / Now I've said too much.
G / G I thought

Chorus

F / that I heard you laughing,
Dm ~ G / Am / C I thought that I heard you sing.
F / I think I thought I saw
Dm ~ G / Am / G you try

Interlude / Breakdown

Am / G / F / G
C / But that was just a dream,
D / That was just a dream.
C /
D

Am / Am / That's me in the corner,
Em / That's me in the spotlight
Em / Am Losing my religion.
Am / Em / Em / Trying to keep up with you.
Am / Am And I don't know if I can do it.
Em / Em / Dm / Oh no, I've said too much,
Dm / G / G I haven't said enough I thought

Chorus

F / that I heard you laughing,
Dm ~ G / Am / C I thought that I heard you sing.
F / I think I thought I saw
Dm ~ G / Am / C you try
F / But that was just a dream
Dm ~ G / Am / C Try, cry, why, try
F / That was just a dream,
Dm ~ G / Am / G just a dream, just a dream, dream

Stay on Am for outro, 8 bars

a-----7-7-7-7-7----etc

Solo outro is...

a----7---5---3---0---5---3---0---3---Am

