

R.E.M. - How the West was won and where it got Us

Tom: D

Tom :D

Piano riff:

Verse riff:

{Verse riff}
 Blood from a stone
 Water from wine.
 Born under earplay design.
 A stroke of bad luck,
 wrong place, wrong time.
 This flyer is out of the lime.

D G Em
 The story is a sad one, told many times.
 D G Em
 The story of my life in trying times.
 D G Em
 Just add water, stir in lime.
 D A
 How the west was won and where it got us.

{Verse riff}
 Canary got trapped, the uranium mine.
 A stroke of bad luck, now the bird has died.

a marker to mark where my tears run dry.
 I cross it, bless it, alkali.

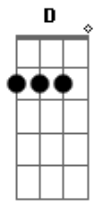
D G Em
 The story is a sad one, told many times.
 D G Em
 The story of my life in trying times.
 D G Em
 Just add water, stir in lime.
 D A
 How the west was won and where it got us.

{Piano solo}

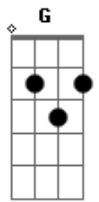
{Verse riff}
 I didn't wear glasses cause I thought it might rain.
 Now I can't see anything.
 I made a mistake, chalked it up to design.
 I cracked through time, space, Godless and dry.
 I point my nose to the northern star,
 watch the decline from a hazy distance.

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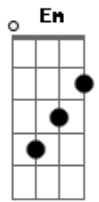
Acordes



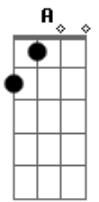
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