

# R.E.M. - King Of Birds

Tom: D  
Intro: D

**D**  
A thumbnail sketch, a jeweler's stone  
A mean idea to call my own  
Old man don't lay so still you're not yet young  
There's time to teach, point to point  
Point observation, children carry reservations

Standing on the shoulders of giants leaves me cold, leaves me cold  
**G**  
**Gb** A mean idea to call my own, a hundred million birds fly **D**

**D**  
Singer sing me a given, singer sing me a song  
Standing on the shoulders of giants everybody's looking on  
(Old don't lay so still you're not yet young)

Standing on the shoulders of giants leaves me cold **G**  
**Gb** A mean idea to call my own, a hundred million birds fly away **B**  
**E** **B** **E** **D**  
Away... awaaaaaaaaayyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyieeeeeee

**D**  
I am king of all I see, my kingdom for a voice  
Old man don't lay so still, you're not yet young  
There's time to teach, point to point  
Point observation, children carry reservations

Standing on the shoulders of giants leaves me cold, leaves me cold **G**

**Gb** A mean idea to call my own, a hundred million birds fly away **D**  
**D**  
Everybody hit the ground. Everybody hit the ground

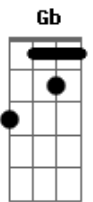
## Acordes



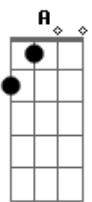
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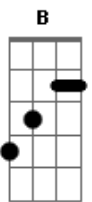
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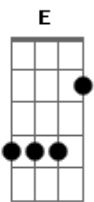
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