

R.E.M. - Living Well Is The Best Revenge

Tom: E
Intro: B

B
It's only when your poison spins into the life you'd hoped to live
and suddenly you wake up in a shaken panic now
B
You had set me up like a lamb to slaughter
Garbo as a farmer's daughter
Unbelievable, the gospel according to who?
I lay right down
Gb
All your sad and lost apostles
A
hum my name and flare their nostrils
Gb
Choking on the bones you tossed to them
Gb
now I'm not one to sit and spin
because living well's the best revenge
D
Baby, I am calling you on that
B
Don't turn your talking points on me.
History will set me free
The future is ours and you don't even rate a footnote now!
B
So who's chasing you? Where did you go?
You disappear mid-sentence
In a judgement crisis I see my in and go for it

A
You weakened skill.
Gb
All your sad and lost apostles
A
hum my name and flare their nostrils
Gb
Choking on the bones you tossed to them
Gb
now I'm not one to sit and spin
because living well is the best revenge
D
and baby, I am calling you on that
B
You savor your dying breath
I forgive but I don't forget
You work it out, let's hear that argument again
Camera three... GO NOW!
Gb
All your sad and lost apostles
A
hum my name and flare their nostrils
Gb
Choking on the bones you tossed to them
Gb
now I'm not one to sit and spin
because living well is the best revenge
D
and baby, I am calling you on that
D
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Acordes

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