

# 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**  
Baby, I am calling you on that  
**D**  
Baby, I am calling you on that

## Acordes

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