

# R.E.M. - What's the frequency, Kenneth?

Tom: **D** (grad. bend)  
 Intro: | **D** **A** | **G** | **D** **A** | **G** | (the "A" chord is just played once)

**A** **D** **Bm** **G** **A**  
**D** **A** **G**  
 "What's the frequency, Kenneth?" is your Benzedrine, uh-huh  
**A** **D** **Bm** **G** **A** **D**  
**Bm** **E**  
 I was brain-dead, locked out, numb, not up to speed  
**G**  
 I thought I'd pegged you an idiot's dream  
**G**  
 Tunnel vision from the outsider's screen  
**D** **A** **D** **G** **A** **A** **G** **A**  
 I never understood the frequency, uh-huh  
**D** **A** **D** **G** **A** **A** **G** **A**  
**A** **D**  
 You wore our expectations like an armored suit, uh-huh  
  
**A** **D** **Bm** **G** **A**  
**D** **A** Fill1 **G**  
 I'd studied your cartoons, radio, music, tv, movies, magazines  
**A** **D** **Bm** **G** **A**  
**D** **Bm** Fill2 **E**  
 Richard said, "Withdrawal in disgust is not the same as apathy"  
**G**  
 A smile like the cartoon, tooth for a tooth  
**G**  
 You said that irony was the shackles of youth  
**D** **A** **D** **G** **A** **A** **G** **A**  
 You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh  
**D** **A** **D** **G** **A** **A** **G** **A**  
 I never understood the frequency, uh-huh

Chords over solo: **Bm** **A** (x3)  
**A** **A** **G** **A**

Solo:  
 (grad. release)

**A** **D** **Bm** **G** **A** **D**  
**A** Fill1 **G**  
 "What's the frequency, Kenneth?" is your Benzedrine, uh-huh  
**A** **D** **Bm** **G** **A** **D**  
**Bm** Fill2 **E**  
 Butterfly decal, rearview mirror, dogging the scene  
**G**  
 You smile like the cartoon, tooth for a tooth  
**G**  
 You said that irony was the shackles of youth  
**D** **A** **D** **G** **A** **A** **G** **A**  
 You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh  
**D** **A** **D** **G** **A** **A** **G** **A**  
 I never understood the frequency, uh-huh  
**D** **A** **D** **G** **A** **A**  
 You wore our expectations like an armored suit, uh-huh  
**G**  
 I couldn't understand  
**D** **A** **D** **G** **A** **A**  
 You said that irony was the shackles of youth, uh-huh  
**G**  
 I couldn't understand  
**D** **A** **D** **G** **A** **A**  
 You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh  
**G**  
 I couldn't understand  
**D** **A** **D** **G** **A** **A** **G** **A**  
 I never understood, don't fuck with me, uh-huh  
 End on D.

Fill 1:  
 Fill 2:  
  
 Rhythm Fill 1:  
 w/ amp tremolo

## Acordes

