

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
 D I never understood the frequency, uh-huh
 A D G A A G
 A D You wore our expectations like an armored suit, uh-huh
 A D A Fill1 G
 D A I'd studied your cartoons, radio, music, tv, movies, magazines
 A D Bm G A
 D Bm Fill2 E
 G Richard said, "Withdrawal in disgust is not the same as apathy"
 G A
 G A smile like the cartoon, tooth for a tooth
 G A
 D A D G A A G A
 D You said that irony was the shackles of youth
 D A D G A A G A
 D You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh
 D A D G A A G A
 D 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
 G Butterfly decal, rearview mirror, dogging the scene
 G A
 G You smile like the cartoon, tooth for a tooth
 G A
 D A D G A A G A
 D You said that irony was the shackles of youth
 D A D G A A G A
 D You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh
 D A D G A A G A
 D I never understood the frequency, uh-huh
 D A D G A A
 G A You wore our expectations like an armored suit, uh-huh
 G A
 D I couldn't understand
 D A A D G A A
 G You said that irony was the shackles of youth, uh-huh
 G A
 D A D G A A
 G You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh
 G A
 D I couldn't understand
 D A D G A A G A
 D I never understood, don't fuck with me, uh-huh
 D End on D.

Fill 1:
 Fill 2:

Rhythm Fill 1:
 w/ amp tremolo

Acordes

