

R.E.M. - Bad Day

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The lights went out, the oil ran dry
Intro: F C Bb
                                                                We blamed it on the other guy
                                                                Sure, all men are created equal.
A Public service announcement followed me home the other day
                                                                Heres the church, heres the steeple
I paid it nevermind , go away
                                                                Please stay tuned--we cut to sequel
Shits so thick you could stir it with a stick-
                                                                ashes, ashes, we all fall down.
free Teflon whitewashed presidency - we're
                                                                Broadcast me a joyful noise into the times, lord, {\color{red}\mathsf{C}}
sick of being jerked around wear that on your sleeve
                                                                Count your blessings ignore the lower fears
                                                                     Bb Am
                               Dm
Broadcast me a joyful noise into the times, lord, $\mathsf{C}$
                                                                Ugh, this means war
Count your blessings we're sick of being jerked around
                                                                It's been a bad day.
We all fall down.
                                                                            Gm
                                                                Please don't take a picture
F C Gm
Have you ever seen the televised St. vitus subcommittee prize
                                                                Its been a bad day Pleaaaaaaase
Investigation dance? Those-ants-in- pants glances.
                                                                It's been a bad day.
Well, look behind the eyes
                                                                           Gm
                                                                Please don't take a picture
                                                                       F
It's a hallowed, hollow anesthesized
                                                                Its been a bad day Pleaaaaaaaase
                 C
"save my own ass, screw these guys"
                                                                F C Bb C
smoke and mirror lock down
                                                                Dudududu?
Broadcast me a joyful noise into the times, lord,

C

Dm

Bb
                                                                Broadcast me a joyful noise into the times, lord,
Count your blessings the papers wouldn't lie I sigh
                                                                Count your blessings we're sick of being jerked around
Not one more
                                                                We all fall down.
It's been a bad day.
                                                                It's been a bad day.
Please don't take a picture
                                                                Please don't take a picture F C Gm
Its been a bad day Pleaaaaaaase
                                                                Its been a bad day Pleaaaaaaase
It's been a bad day.
 C Gm
                                                                It's been a bad day.
Please don't take a picture
                                                                             Gm
                                                                Please don't take a picture F C Gm
Its been a bad day Pleaaaaaaaase
                                                                Its been a bad day Pleaaaaaaaase
We're dug in the deep the price is steep.
The auctioneer is such a creep.
                                                                Dudududu?
                                                                End: F
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Acordes

