

## R.E.M. - Bang and Blame

```
ring...
Intro: (Gtr. 1: w/ light dist. & delay set at 484
milliseconds)
                                                               {Gtr2 (Clean tone)}:
        Am
     G
                                                               You've got a little worry.
                                                                                               I know it all too well.
                                                                                       but so
                                                                                                 does every kiss-and-tell
                                                               I've got your number,
{Gtr2 (Clean tone)}:
                                                               who dares to cross your threshold, or happens on your way,
        If you could see yourself now, baby
                                                               Stop laying blame.
                                                                                             You know that's not my thing.
      it's not my fault. You used to be
                                              so in control.
                                                               (0oh.)
                                                                                               (0oh.)_
     You're going to roll right over this one.
                                                               You know that's not my thing.
Just roll me over, let me go. You're laying blame.
       Take this as no, no, no, no, no.
                                                               You came to bang, bang, bang,
                                                                                                bang, bang, then blame,
                                                               blame, blame.
                        bang, bang then blame, blame, blame.
                                                                                       bang, bang.
                                                                                                    It's
You bang, bang, bang,
                                                                  Bang, bang, bang,
                                                                                                           not my thing so
                                                               let it go.
You bang, bang, bang,
                        bang, bang. It's
                                             not my thing so
                                                                                        bang, bang, then blame, blame, blame.
let it go.
                                                               You bang, bang, bang,
       If you could see yourself now baby,
                                                the tables
have turned.
                                                                  Bang, bang, bang,
                                                                                       bang, bang. It's not my thing so
                                                               let it go.
the whole world hinges
                         on your swings.
                                  Αm
your secret life of indiscreet discretions.
                                                               You kiss on me, tug on me, rub on me, jump on me,
                                                               You bang on me, beat on me, hit on me, let go on me,
I'd turn the screw
                     and leave the screen. Don't point your
                                                               Am
                                                                                G
                                                               (Ooh.)
                                                                                 You let go on me.
You know that's not my thing. You came to
                                                               (Ooh.)
bang, bang, bang,
                    bang, bang then blame, blame, blame.
                                                                                                       G
                       bang, bang. It's not my thing so
                                                                  (0oh.)
You bang, bang, bang,
{Interlude}: (Gtr w/ distorted tone):
                                                                                  and fade...
                               let ring...
                                                                                                    Repeat and fade...
           let
                                                                  (w/light dist. & amp vibrato)
Acordes
```

