

R.E.M. - Country Feedback Acoustic

Tom: C

tabbed by : christian strowitzki

tuning : standart

comments Intro:

verse 1

This flower is scorched. This film is on, it's on a maddening loop. These clothes,

these clothes don't fit us right, and I'm to blame. It's all the same. It's all the same.

You come to me with a bone in your hand. You come to me with your hair curled tight. You come to me with positions.

You come to me with excuses, ducked out in a row. You wear me out. You wear me out.

We've been through fake-a-breakdown, self hurt, plastics, collections, self help, self pain, EST, fuck all.

I was central. I had control. I lost my head. I need this. I nothing, you've got nothing to lose, need this.

A paper weight, a junk garage, a winter rain, a honey pot. Crazy, all the lovers have been tagged.

A Hotline, a wanted ad. It's crazy what you could have had.

It's crazy what you could have had. It's crazy what you could have had. I need this. I need this.

It's crazy what you could have had. crazy what you could have had. I need this. I need this.

It's crazy what you could have had. It's crazy what you could have had. I need this. I need this.

It's crazy what you could have had. It's crazy what you could have had. I need this. I need this.

solo

verse 2

once upon a time, you look so fine..(?)..didn't you.

the good one now calls you, you can't refuse. When you've got nothing, you've got nothing to lose,

you're invisible, now, your invisible

solo 2

you've got nothing to consider

Acordes

