

# R.E.M. - How the West was won and where it got Us

Tom: **D**

Tom :**D**

Piano riff:

Verse riff:

{Verse riff}  
Blood from a stone  
Water from wine.  
Born under earplay design.  
A stroke of bad luck,  
wrong place, wrong time.  
This flyer is out of the lime.

**D** **G** **Em**  
The story is a sad one, told many times.  
**D** **G** **Em**  
The story of my life in trying times.  
**D** **G** **Em**  
Just add water, stir in lime.  
**D** **A**  
How the west was won and where it got us.

{Verse riff}  
Canary got trapped, the uranium mine.  
A stroke of bad luck, now the bird has died.

a marker to mark where my tears run dry.  
I cross it, bless it, alkali.

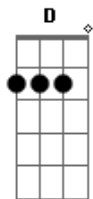
**D** **G** **Em**  
The story is a sad one, told many times.  
**D** **G** **Em**  
The story of my life in trying times.  
**D** **G** **Em**  
Just add water, stir in lime.  
**D** **A**  
How the west was won and where it got us.

{Piano solo}

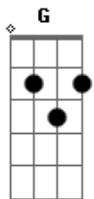
{Verse riff}  
I didn't wear glasses cause I thought it might rain.  
Now I can't see anything.  
I made a mistake, chalked it up to design.  
I cracked through time, space, Godless and dry.  
I point my nose to the northern star,  
watch the decline from a hazy distance.

**D** **G** **Em**  
The story is a sad one, told many times.  
**D** **G** **Em**  
The story of my life in trying times.  
**D** **G** **Em**  
Just add water, stir in lime.  
**D** **A**  
How the west was won and where it got us.

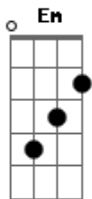
## Acordes



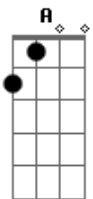
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