

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.

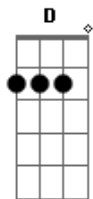
D **G** **Em**
The story is a sad one, told many times.
D **G** **Em**
The story of my life in trying times.
D **G** **Em**
Just add water, stir in lime.
D **A**
How the west was won and where it got us.

{Piano solo}

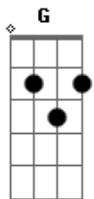
{Verse riff}
I didn't wear glasses cause I thought it might rain.
Now I can't see anything.
I made a mistake, chalked it up to design.
I cracked through time, space, Godless and dry.
I point my nose to the northern star,
watch the decline from a hazy distance.

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.

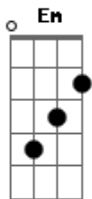
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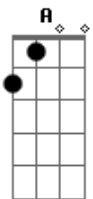
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