R.E.M. - Living Well Is The Best Revenge

Tom: E Intro: B You weakened shill. Gb It's only when your poison spins into the life you'd hoped to All your sad and lost apostles live hum my name and flare their nostrils and suddenly you wake up in a shaken panic now Gb Choking on the bones you tossed to them You had set me up like a lamb to slaughter Gb now I'm not one to sit and spin Garbo as a farmer's daughter because living well is the best revenge Unbelievable, the gospel according to who? D and baby, I am calling you on that I lay right down Gb You savor your dying breath All your sad and lost apostles I forgive but I don't forget hum my name and flare their nostrils You work it out, let's hear that argument again Gb Choking on the bones you tossed to them Camera three... GO NOW! Gb now I'm not one to sit and spin Gb because living well's the best revenge All your sad and lost apostles D Baby, I am calling you on that hum my name and flare their nostrils Choking on the bones you tossed to them Don't turn your talking points on me. Gb now I'm not one to sit and spin History will set me free because living well is the best revenge The future is ours and you don't even rate a footnote now! D and baby, I am calling you on that So who's chasing you? Where did you go? Baby, I am calling you on that You disappear mid-sentence Е Α Baby, I am calling you on that

In a judgement crisis I see my in and go for it

Acordes

