

R.E.M. - Parakeet

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Tom: G
    G
             Bm
you wake up in the morning
and fall out of your bed
G Bm E
mean cat eat parakeets

D

C

H

and this one's nearly dead.

G

Bm

E
you dearly wish the wind shift

G

Bm

E
and greasy windows slide
G Bm E
open for the parakeet

D
C
H
who's colored bitter lime.
open the window
                     Bm D
and lift into your dreams
Em C lately, baby
Am D breathe.
                 D
a broken wrist an accident

G Bm E

you know that something's wrong
 G Bm E
you fold the leavings of your past D C H
no one knows you've gone.

G Bm E
the sunspot flares of the early

G
Bm
E
nineties light up your wings.
 G Bm E
and scan the shortwave radio D C H
it's tracking outer rings.
open your window
Am Bm D
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to lift into a dream Em C baby, baby Am D H7 you can starts to breathe
G Bm E the tectonic dispatcher shifts G Bm E to smooth the ocean floor G Bm E and flattens out to warmer winds D C H of Brisbane's sunny shore. G Bm E where buddhas tend to mending wrists G Bm E a tea made from the leaves G Bm E of eucalyptus fragrances D C H and coriander seeds.
Em C open the window Am Bm D to lift into a dream Em C baby, baby Am Bm D you can starts to breathe. Em C open your window Am Bm D to lift into a dream Em C baby, baby Am D H7 you can starts to breathe
G Bm E you wake up in the morning G Bm E to warm Pacific breeze G Bm E where mean cars chew on licorice D C Abm and cannot climb the trees.

Acordes

