

Tom: G

R.E.M. - Radio Song

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Hey, I can't find nothing on the radio
                                                              (intro riff)
Yo! turn to that station
                                                                           G
                                                                                    G
                                                              The world is collapsing around our ears
                                                                           G G G
(intro riff) G G
                                                              I turned up the radio, But I can't hear it.
                                                                  E (riff)
(intro riff)
                                                              Yeah!
                                                                      (baby, baby, baby, baby)
                                                                A2 (riff)
   G
The world is collapsing around our ears
                                                              I tried to sing along. But, damn that radio song. Hey, hey,
             G
                    G
                                                              hey
I turned up the radio, but I can't hear it.
                                                              E riff
                                                              Hey, hey, hey.
When I got to the house and I called you out
                                                              (intro riff)
                E7 E
                                                                   G
                                                              I've everything to show
I could tell that you had been crying, crying.
E E7 E E7 E E7

It's that same sing song on the radio. It makes me sad.

A2 A7sus2 A2 A7sus2 A2 A7sus2 A2
                                                              I've everything to hide
                                                              Look into my eyes listen to
                                                              the radio
I meant to turn it off,
                              to say good-bye, to leave in
                                                              I turned up the radio
quiet
                                                              But I can't hear it
 A7sus2
                 E E7
                                                              No, I can't hear it
                 song, hey, hey, hey
that radio
Intro: riff
                                                              ( A D )
                                                                         E (riff)
I've everything to show.
                                                              Hey, hey, hey (say what)
                                                              Hey, hey, hey (let me do that with you)
I've everything to hide.
                                                              Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
                                                              Hey, hey, hey, hey, (say what, say what, say what)
      G
Look into my eyes.
                                                              Hey, hey, hey
G
                                                              Check it out
Listen.
                                                              What are you saying
                                                              What are you playing
      E (riff)
                                                              Who are you obeying
When I got to the show (yo ho ho) I could tell that you had
                                                              day out day in?
been crying, crying
                                                              Baby baby baby
It's that same sing song, and the DJ sucks. It makes me sad.
                                                              That stuff is driving me crazy
    A2 (riff)
                                                              DJs communicate to the masses
I tried to turn it off. To say goodbye, my love, that radio Sex and violent classes
    E (riff)
                                                              Now our children grow up prisoners
                                                              All their lives radio listeners
Acordes
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song, hey, hey, hey

