

## R.E.M. - Until The Day Is Done

```
Tom: G
   (intro - repeated)
(verse)
(chorus - toca-se apenas os acordes)
The battle's been lost, the war is not won
An addled republic, a bitter refund
The business first flat earthers licking their wounds
The verdict is dire, the country's in ruins
Providence blinked, facing the sun
Where are we left to carry on
Until the day is done
            G
Until the day is done
                                                 D
As we've written our stories to entertain
These notions of glory and bull market gain
The teleprompt flutters, the power surge brings
```

```
An easy speed message falls into routine
Providence blinked, facing the sun
Where are we left to carry on
Until the day is done
Until the day is done
A voice whispers "Son,
The blessed vision comes."
What have I done
       G
What have I done
                                                 D
So hold tight your babies and your guns
Forgive us our trespasses, father and son
Providence blinked, facing the sun
Where are we left to carry on
Until the day is done
Until the day is done
        G
Until the day is done
( C
        G
              D )
```

## **Acordes**

