

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

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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
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 Am G D
Until the day is done
Until the day is done
Until the day is done
        G
               D )
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Acordes

