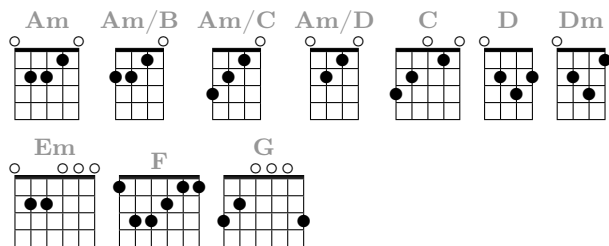


R.E.M. - Losing My Religion



F Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am

^G Oh, life is bigger
^{Em} It's bigger than you
And you are not me.
The lengths that I will go to,
The distance in your eyes,
^{Em} Oh no, I've said too much,
^G I set it up.

That's me in the corner,
That's me in the spotlight
Losing my religion.
Trying to keep up with you.
And I don't know if I can do it.
^{Em} Oh no, I've said too much,
^G I haven't said enough.

^G I thought that I heard you laughing,
^{Dm} I thought that I ^G heard you sing.
^F I think I thought I saw ^{Dm G Am} you try.

^G Every ^{Am} Whisper of every waking ^{Em} hour
I'm choosing my confessions,
Trying to keep an eye of you
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool
^{Em} Oh no, I've said too much,
^G I set it up.

Consider ^{Am} this, consider this,
The hint ^{Em} of a century,
Consider ^{Am} this: the slip
That brought me to my knees failed.
^{Am} What if all these fantasies
Come ^{Em} flailing around?
Now I've said too much.

^G I thought that I heard you laughing,
^{Dm} I thought that I ^G heard you sing.
^F I think I thought I saw ^{Dm G Am} you try.

[Chorus]

^G I thought that I heard you laughing,
^{Dm} I thought that I ^G heard you sing.
^F I think I thought I saw ^{Dm G Am} you try.