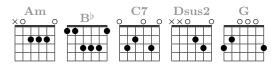
## R.E.M. - It's the End of the World as We Know It



 $^{\rm G}$  That's great, it starts with an earthquake, birds and snakes, an aeroplane - Lenny Bruce is  $^{\rm C7}$  not afraid.

 $\stackrel{\hbox{\scriptsize C7}}{\hbox{\scriptsize Eye}}$  of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn world serves its own needs, don't misserve your own needs.

Greed it up a knock, speed, grunt no, strength no. Cadder structure clatter with fear of height, down height.

Wire in a fire, represent the seven games in a Am government for hire and a combat site.

Left her, wasn't coming in a hurry with the furies breathing down your neck.  $^{\mathbb{C}7}$ 

Team by team reporters baffled, trump, tethered crop. Look at that low plane! Fine then.

G Uh oh, overflow, population, common group, but it'll do. Save yourself, serve yourself.

World serves its own needs, listen to your heart bleed. Tell me with the rapture and the reverent in the right - right.

You vitriolic, patriotic, slam, fight, bright light, feeling pretty psyched.

It's the end of the world as we know it

G Dsus2 Am

It's the end of the world as we know it

G Dsus2 Am

G Dsus2 Am

C It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine

Six o'clock - TV hour. Don't get caught in foreign C7 tower. Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn. G Lock him in uniform and book burning, blood letting. C7 Every motive escalate. Automotive incinerate. G Light a candle, light a motive. Step down, step down. C7 Watch a heel crush, crush. Uh oh, this means G no fear - cavalier. Renegade and steer clear! A C7 tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies. Bb Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and I decline.

[Chorus x2]

The other night I tripped a nice continental drift divide.

C7
Mount St. Edelite. Leonard Bernstein.

G Leonid Breshnev, Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs.

C7
Birthday party, cheesecake, jelly bean, boom!

Bb
You symbiotic, patriotic, slam, but neck, right? Right.

[Chorus x3]