

Losing My Religion

R.E.M. (1991)

Am Em Am
Oh, life is bigger; ... it's bigger than you, and you are not me.

Em Am
The lengths that I will go to, the distance in your eyes,

Em Dm G
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

Am Em Am
That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight, losing my religion.

Em Am
Trying to keep up with you, and I don't know if I can do it.

Em Dm G
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,

Dm G Am
I thought that I heard you sing.

F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

Am Em Am
Every whisper of every waking hour, I'm choosing my confessions,

Em Am
Trying to keep an eye on you, like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool, oh,

Em Dm G
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

Am Em
Consider this; consider this, the hint of a century,

Am Em
Consider this: the slip that brought me to my knees failed.

Am Em Dm G
What if all these fantasies come flailing around? Now I've said too much.

(Bridge)

C Dm C Dm
But that was just a dream; that was just a dream. (Chorus) (Bridge)

C Dm C Dm
But that was just a dream; that was just a dream.... (et al.)