

Losing My Religion

Words & Music:

Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills & Michael Stipe (R.E.M.)

F G Am F G

G 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.

CHORUS 1:

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.

CHORUS 2:

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,

F G Am
I thought that I heard you sing.

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

Every whisper of every waking hour I'm choosing my confessions,
Trying to keep an eye on you like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool.
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

Consider this, consider this, the hint of a century,
Consider this: the slip that brought me to my knees failed.
What if all these fantasies come flailing around?
Now, I've said too much.

CHORUS 2:

INSTRUMENTAL OVER: Am G F G

C Dm C Dm
But that was just a dream, that was just a dream.

CHORUS 1 & CHORUS 2:

F G Am
But, that was just a dream; try, cry, why try?

F G Am G [outro on Am]
That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.