

# Radio Song

Words & Music:  
R.E.M.

[spoken:]

Hey! I can't find nothing on the radio. Yo, turn to that station.

Intro riff:

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   Bb5                Eb5
E-----11-----11-----11-----11-----|
B---13--13--13--13--14--14--14--14--|
G-13-----13-----13-----13-----|
D-----|
A-----|
E-----|
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[sung under intro riff:]

The world is collapsing around our ears. I turned up the radio, but I can't hear it.

F7

When I got to the house and I called you out, I could tell that you had been crying, crying.

F7

It's that same sing-song on the radio. It makes me sad.

Bbsus2 Bb7sus2 Bbsus2 Bb7sus2 Bbsus2

I meant to turn it off-----, to say good-bye,

Bb7sus2 Bbsus2 Bb7sus2 Bbsus2 F7

To leave in quiet that radio----- song, hey, hey, hey!

[sung under intro riff:]

I've everything to show. I've everything to hide. Look into my eyes. Listen.

Bb5 | Eb5

When I got to the show, yo-ho-ho! I could tell that you had been crying, crying.

It's that same sing-song, and the DJ sucks. It makes me sad.

I tried to turn it off, to say goodbye, my love. That radio song, hey, hey, hey!

[sung under intro riff:]

The world is collapsing around our ears. I turned up the radio, But I can't hear it.

Bb5 | Eb5

Yeah! (baby, baby, baby, baby)

I tried to sing along. But, damn that radio song. Hey, hey, hey! Hey, hey, hey!

[sung under intro riff:]

I've everything to show. I've everything to hide.

Look into my eyes listen to the radio. I turned up the radio.

But I can't hear it. No, I can't hear it.

| Bb5 | Eb5 |

[Vocal riffs over F7:]

Hey, hey, hey! (Say, what?!) Hey, hey, hey! (Let me do that with you.)

Hey, hey, hey! Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!

Hey, hey, hey! Hey, hey, hey! (Say, what?! Say, what?! Say, what?!)

Hey, hey, hey!

Check it out: What are you saying? What are you playing?

Who are you obeying day out, day in?

Baby, baby, baby, that stuff is driving me crazy!

DJs communicate to the masses. Sex and violent classes.

Now, our children grow up prisoners.

All their lives radio listeners.

