

# What's The Frequency Kenneth?

Words & Music:  
R.E.M.

D A G [2x]

A D Bm G A D A G

"What's the frequency, Kenneth, is your Benzedrine, uh-huh?

A D Bm G A D Bm E

I was brain-dead, locked-out, numb, not up to speed

G A

I thought I'd pegged you an idiot's dream

G A

Tunnel vision from the outsider's screen

D A D G A A G A

I never understood the frequency, uh-huh

D A D G A A G A D

You wore our expectations like an armored suit, uh-huh

I'd studied your cartoons, radio, music, tv, movies, magazines

Richard said, "Withdrawal in disgust is not the same as apathy"

A smile like the cartoon, tooth for a tooth

You said that irony was the shackles of youth

You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh

I never understood the frequency, uh-huh

Bm A [repeat 3x] A G A

"What's the frequency, Kenneth?" is your Benzedrine, uh-huh

Butterfly decal, rearview mirror, dogging the scene

You smile like the cartoon, tooth for a tooth

You said that irony was the shackles of youth

You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh

I never understood the frequency, uh-huh

D A D G A

You wore our expectations like an armored suit, uh-huh

G A

I couldn't understand

You said that irony was the shackles of youth, uh-huh

I couldn't understand

You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh

I couldn't understand

D A D G A A G A D

I never understood, don't fuck with me, uh-huh

