

Losing my religion

(R.E.M.)

F G a G

1) Oh, life is bigger, it's bigger than you, and you are not me,
the things that I will go to, distance in your eyes.

Oh no, I said too much, I said it all.

2) That's me in the corner. That's me in the spotlight losing my religion.

Trying to keep eye on you and I don't know if I can do it.

Oh no, I said too much, I haven't said enough.

R. I thought that I heard you laughing. I thought that I heard you sing.

I think I thought I saw you try.

3) Every whisper, every waking hour I'm choosing my confession.

Trying to keep eye on you like a hurt, lost and blinded, oh for.

Oh no, I've said too much, I've said it all.

4) Consider this, consider this, the hint of the century, consider this.

The slur, that brought me to my knees. What's if all these fantasies come failing around.

But now I've said too much.

R² I thought that I heard you laughing. I thought that I heard you sing.

I think I thought I saw you try.

But that was just a dream.

5) [= 2)]

R³ I thought that I heard you laughing. I thought that I heard you sing.

I think I thought I saw you try.

That was just a dream - try, cry, why, try.

That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.