

Losing My Religion

(Written by Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe. Recorded by R.E.M., 1991.)

(F) (Am) (F) (Am)

(G) Oh ... **(Am)** life, it's bigger, **(Em)** it's bigger than you,

And you are **(Am)** not me

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

(Em) Oh no, I've said too **(Dm)** much I've said it **(G)** all

That's me in the **(Am)** corner, that's me in the **(Em)** spotlight

Losing my reli**(Am)**gion

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

(Em) Oh no, I've said too **(Dm)** much, I haven't said e**(G)**nough

I thought that I heard you **(F)** laughing, I thought that I heard you **(Am)** sing

I **(F)** think I thought I saw you **(Am)** try **(G)**

Every **(Am)** whisper, of every waking **(Em)** hour

I'm choosing my con**(Am)**fessions

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

(Em) Oh no, I've said too **(Dm)** much, I said it **(G)** all

Consider **(Am)** this, consider this, **(Em)** it's tough this century

Consider **(Am)** this, it **(Em)** brought me to my knees, failed,

(Am) What if all these fantasies come **(Em)** flailing around

Now I've **(Dm)** said ... too **(G)** much

I thought that I heard you **(F)** laughing, I thought that I heard you **(Am)** sing

I **(F)** think I thought I saw you **(Am)** try **(G) (Am)**

(Am) But that was just a dream, **(Am)** that was just a dream

That's me in the **(Am)** corner, that's me in the **(Em)** spotlight

Losing my **(Am)** religion, trying to **(Em)** keep a view

And I **(Am)** don't know if I can do it

(Em) Oh no, I've said too **(Dm)** much, I haven't said e**(G)**nough

I thought that I heard you **(F)** laughing, I thought that I heard you **(Am)** sing

I **(F)** think I thought I saw you **(Am)** try

But **(F)** that was just a dream, to **(Am)** try, cry, why try

(F) That was just a dream, just a **(Am)** dream

Just a **(G)** dream, dream **(Am)**

