Losing My Religion - REM

... Oh,
life is bigger it's bigger than you
And you are not me - the lengths that
I will go to - the distance
In your eyes ...
... Oh no I've said ...
Too much - I set it up ...
/ G / |: Am - / Em - : | / Dm - G /

That's me ...
In the corner ... that's me
In the spot light, losing ...
My re-li-gion ... Trying
To keep up with you...
And I don't know if I can do it ...
Oh no I've said ...
Too much ... I haven't said enough ...

I thought that I heard you laughing I thought that I heard you sing ...
I think I thought I saw you try ...
/ G F / FG Am - / F Dm7G Am /

...
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...
Oh no I've said
Too much, ... I set it up ...
...
Consider this, consider this –
The hint of the century,
Consider this – the slip –
That brought me to my knees failed
What if all these fantasies

Consider this – the slip –
That brought me to my knees faile
What if all these fantasies
Come flailing a-round
Now I've said too much
I thought that I heard you...

But that was just a dream,
That was just a dream

/ C Dm / /

That's me in the corner...

I thought that I heard you...

But that was just a dream ...
Try, cry, why, try...
That was just a dream ...
Just a dream - just a dream, dream
/ F DmG / Am - / 1st / Am G /