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Fables R.E.M.
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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
From: Rich Ormerod
     Feeling Gravitys Pull
     _____
     {Okay, here is the opening lick - figure out the rhythm !}
     #har denotes harmonics on that fret
     (E) -----5har--
     (B) -12-----12-----0---0-----7har-----5har--
     (G)----11-10-----5har--
     (D)-----7har----5har--
     (A)-----7har-----
     (E)----7-7777-7-----
     {play the riff but start with the stuff on the 7th fret of
      the low E string }
      I fell asleep at just about every paragraph
     Read the scene where gravity is pulling me around
      Peel back the mountains peel back the sky
      Stomp gravity into the floor
      It s a Man Ray kind of sky
      I ll show you what I can do with it
      Time and distance are out of place here
     {this next part reminds me a lot of Driver 8 or a slow These Days}
     {The riff is like this:
     (B) ----0----0----
     (G) ----0-----0-----
     (D) -----
     (A) -----
     (E) -0----3-----
      Step up, step up, step up the sky is opening
                                   {of course, start the riff again}
      With the lightest mind I felt gravity pull
      Somewhere near the end it s sad
      You can t do this I said I can
      To shift sway rivers shift, oceans fall and mountains drift
      It s a Man Ray kind of sky
      I ll show you what I can do with it
```

Step up, step up, step up. The sky is opening.

C

With the lightest mind, I felt gravity pull...

D C I

...onto my eyelids. Holding my head straight- ${\bf C}$

This is the easiest task I ve ever had to do...

I fell asleep at just about every paragraph
Read the scene where gravity is pulling me around
Shift the swaying river s shift
Oceans fall and mountains drift
It s a Man Ray kind of sky
I ll show you what I can do with it
Time and distance are out of place here

This is the easiest task I ve ever had to do... $\{ \text{The end follows these chords: } B \ C \ B \ C \ B \ C \ D \ B \}$ Gravity pulls me down

Maps And Legends

{Intro}

Em D2 Em
$$(A)$$
 $--0-h-2----$

(E) ----3-3-0

Is he to be reached, he s not to be reached Is he to be reached, he s not to be reached

D2 Em D2 Em

Call the fool in company

D2 Em F#m A

On his own where he d rather be

D2 Em D2 Em D2 Em F#m A/Asus4 Where he ought to be he sees what you can t see, can t you see that

{Same as intro}

Maybe he s caught in the legend maybe he s caught in the mood Maybe these maps and legends Have been misunderstood

Down the way the roads divided Name me the places you have seen Those who know what I don t know Have heard of the yellow red and green

{The break follows these chords}

D Dm F C D Dm F F D Dm F C

The map that she s made him doesn t seem real He just sees whatever he sees Point to the legend point to the east Point to the yellow red and green

Driver 8 ======

The opening riff is :

1							
2						0	
3						0 0 0 0 0 0	
4					5	5 5 4 2 0	
5			2 0	2 3			
6	0	0 2 3					

Finger: 1 2 1 1 2 2 2 2 1 1

I find a slide up to the 5th fret with the second finger, and a fast slide back down from the 4th to the 2nd with the first finger, makes the second part more fluid, so I gave my fingering here as well.

This riff is repeated for the intro, and the second half of it replaces the D/F# on the second and/or fourth line of some of the the verses.

The chorus riff is :

```
      1 |
      |

      2 |
      |

      3 |
      |

      4 |
      0
      0
      0
      0
      0
      0
      0
      0

      5 |
      2
      2
      0
      0
      0
      2
      2
      0
      0
      2
      2
      0
      0
      0

      6 |
      0
      2
      3
      2
      0
      2
      3
      3
      |
```

(repeat as needed)

One set of verses that seems to work (I got several) is :

(Intro Riff)

Em Asus G D/F#

The walls are built up, stone by stone
The fields divided, one by one
And the train conductor says, take a break, driver 8
Driver 8 take a break you ve been on this shift too long

D C D C D

And the train conductor says, take a break, driver 8 Driver 8 take a break, we can reach our destination (Chorus Riff)

Still a ways away; but it s still a ways away...

I saw a treehouse on the outskirts of a farm
The power lines have floaters so the airplanes don t get snagged
Bells are ringing in the town again
The children look up, all they hear are sky blue bells ringing

(chorus)

Am (

Way to shield away the heat,

} I

Way to put myself to sleep
Way to shield away the heat
A way to put myself, my children to sleep

(Intro riff)

Pilots did this song, in a plane like that one She is selling faith on the hotel crusade Locomotive 8, southern crescent hear those bells ring again This field of wheat is looking thin.

And the train conductor says
Take a break driver 8, driver 8 take a break
We ve been on this shift too long
And the train conductor says, take a break, driver 8
Driver 8 take a break, we can reach our destination
(Chorus Riff)
Still a ways away; but it s still a ways away...

Driver 8

Riff: (G) ----0---0---0---0---0---

- (D) ----s-5---5--4---2---0----
- (A) ----2-0-2-3-----
- (E) 0-0-2-3----- repeat....

G Em Αm G/F# The walls are built up stone by stone Am G The fields divided one by one And the train conductor says G G/F# \mathbf{Em} Take a break driver 8, driver 8 take a break We ve been on this shift too long D C D And the train conductor says D Take a break driver 8, driver 8 take a break C Em/F# Em/F# Em Em/F# Em/G Εm Em/G We can reach our destination, but we re still a ways away {on that part, you can play the Em Em/F# Em/G Em chords, or you can play this riff: (D)----0----0----0--(A) ---2----2----2----(E) -0----2----3----2----Saw a treehouse on the outskirts of the farm Power lines have floaters so the airplanes won t get snagged Bells are ringing through the town again Children look up all they hear is sky-blue bells ringing Am Way to seal the hated heat Way to put myself to sleep Way to seal the hated heat D/Dsus4 Way to put myself my children to sleep Pilot did this song in a plane like that one She is selling faith on a hotel crusade Locomotive 8, Southern Crescent hear the bells ring again This field of wheat is looking thin

And the train conductor says
Take a break driver 8, driver 8 take a break
We ve been on this shift too long

Life And How To Live It

Em/F#

Intro: