

Hope

R.E.M.

C

You want to go out Friday, and you want to go forever,  
you know that it sounds childish, that you've dreamt of alligators.  
You hope that we are with you, and you hope you're recognised,  
you want to go forever, you see it in my eyes.

F

I'm lost in the confusion and it doesn't seem to matter,

C

you really can't believe it, and you hope it's getting better.

C

You want to trust the doctors, their procedure is the best,  
but the last try was a failure, and the intern was a mess.  
And they did the same to Matthew and he bled 'til Sunday night.  
They're saying don't be frightened,  
but you're weakened by the sight of it.

F

You lock into a pattern, and you know that it's the last ditch.

C

You're trying to see through it, and it doesn't make sense.

F

But they're saying: Don't be frightened! and they're killing alligators,

C

and they're hog-tied and accepting of the struggle.

C

You want to trust religion, and you know it's allegory, but  
the people who are followers have written their own story.

F

So you look up to the heavens and you hope that it's a spaceship,

C

and it's something from your childhood,  
you're thinking don't be frightened.

Em

You want to climb the ladder, you want to see forever,

C

you want to go out Friday, and you want to go forever.

F

And you want to cross your dna,

C

to cross your dna with something reptile.

F

And you're questioning the sciences and questioning religion,

C

you're looking like an idiot, and you no longer care.

F

And you want to bridge the schism,

**C**

a built-in mechanism to protect you.

**F**

And you re looking for salvation, and you re looking for deliverance,

**C**

you re looking like an idiot, and you no longer care.

Cause you want to climb the ladder, you want to go forever,

you want to go out Friday, you want to go forever...