

King Of Birds

R.E.M.

[Intro] D

D

A thumbnail sketch, a jeweler s stone
A mean idea to call my own
Old man don t lay so still you re not yet young
There s time to teach, point to point
Point observation, children carry reservations

G

Standing on the shoulders of giants leaves me cold, leaves me cold

F#

A

D

A mean idea to call my own, a hundred million birds fly

D

Singer sing me a given, singer sing me a song
Standing on the shoulders of giants everybody s looking on
(Old don t lay so still you re not yet young)

G

Standing on the shoulders of giants leaves me cold

F#

A

B

A mean idea to call my own, a hundred million birds fly away

E

B

E

D

Away... awaaaaaaayyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyieeeeeee

D

I am king of all I see, my kingdom for a voice
Old man don t lay so still, you re not yet young
There s time to teach, point to point
Point observation, children carry reservations

G

Standing on the shoulders of giants leaves me cold, leaves me cold

F#

A

D

A mean idea to call my own, a hundred million birds fly away

D

Everybody hit the ground. Everybody hit the ground