

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