

Living Well Is The Best Revenge

R.E.M.

Introdução: **B**

B

It s only when your poison spins into the life you d hoped to live

A

and suddenly you wake up in a shaken panic now

B

You had set me up like a lamb to slaughter

Garbo as a farmer s daughter

Unbelievable, the gospel according to who?

A

I lay right down

F#

All your sad and lost apostles

A

E

hum my name and flare their nostrils

F#

E

Choking on the bones you tossed to them

F#

now I m not one to sit and spin

A

E

because living well s the best revenge

D

A

E

Baby, I am calling you on that

B

Don t turn your talking points on me.

History will set me free

A

The future is ours and you don t even rate a footnote now!

B

So who s chasing you? Where did you go?

You disappear mid-sentence

In a judgement crisis I see my in and go for it

A

You weakened shill.

F#

All your sad and lost apostles

A

E

hum my name and flare their nostrils

F# **E**
Choking on the bones you tossed to them

F#
now I m not one to sit and spin
A **E**
because living well is the best revenge
D **A** **E**
and baby, I am calling you on that

B
You savor your dying breath

I forgive but I don t forget

You work it out, let s hear that argument again

A
Camera three... GO NOW!

F#
All your sad and lost apostles
A **E**
hum my name and flare their nostrils
F# **E**
Choking on the bones you tossed to them
F#
now I m not one to sit and spin
A **E**
because living well is the best revenge
D **A** **E**
and baby, I am calling you on that
D **A** **E**
Baby, I am calling you on that
D **A** **E**
Baby, I am calling you on that