

Parakeet

R.E.M.

G Bm E
you wake up in the morning
G Bm E
and fall out of your bed
G Bm E
mean cat eat parakeets
D C H
and this one s nearly dead.
G Bm E
you dearly wish the wind shift
G Bm E
and greasy windows slide
G Bm E
open for the parakeet
D C H
who s colored bitter lime.

Em C
open the window
Am Bm D
and lift into your dreams
Em C
lately, baby
Am D H7
you can barely breathe.

G Bm E
a broken wrist an accident
G Bm E
you know that something s wrong
G Bm E
you fold the leavings of your past
D C H
no one knows you ve gone.
G Bm E
the sunspot flares of the early
G Bm E
nineties light up your wings.
G Bm E
and scan the shortwave radio
D C H
it s tracking outer rings.

Em C
open your window

Am **Bm** **D**
to lift into a dream
Em **C**
baby, baby
Am **D** **H7**
you can starts to breathe

G **Bm** **E**
the tectonic dispatcher shifts
G **Bm** **E**
to smooth the ocean floor
G **Bm** **E**
and flattens out to warmer winds
D **C** **H**
of Brisbane s sunny shore.
G **Bm** **E**
where buddhas tend to mending wrists
G **Bm** **E**
a tea made from the leaves
G **Bm** **E**
of eucalyptus fragrances
D **C** **H**
and coriander seeds.

Em **C**
open the window
Am **Bm** **D**
to lift into a dream
Em **C**
baby, baby
Am **Bm** **D**
you can starts to breathe.
Em **C**
open your window
Am **Bm** **D**
to lift into a dream
Em **C**
baby, baby
Am **D** **H7**
you can starts to breathe

G **Bm** **E**
you wake up in the morning
G **Bm** **E**
to warm Pacific breeze
G **Bm** **E**
where mean cars chew on licorice
D **C** **G#m**
and cannot climb the trees.