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Photograph
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R.E.M.
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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#
# For the latest collection of R.E.M. chords & tab, go to
# http://www.uark.edu/~cbray/rem/
# If you have any corrections or additions to this file, please email them
# to cbray@comp.uark.edu
PHOTOGRAPH
Chords/Tab by: Bryan Killingsworth
\{When playing the A and D chords in the song, occasionally play sus2 and sus4
chords also. Listen to the song to get a feel for when to play these chords.
You ll hear the different notes.
intro (let ring):
 C#m
                       C#m
e---4-----0-|
B----5--4----2-- (end intro)
G-----6----4-----6----4-|
D-6----6-6s1/4--4--4-1/6-----6-6-4-
A-----|
E-----|
C#m
  I found this photograph,
underneath the broken picture glass.
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C#m E

Looked into an angel s smile,

Beautiful, a haunting sight.

Tender face of black and white,

Α

captivated all the while.

C#m A From the hair and clothes she wore, C#m A I d place her in between the wars.
E B Was she willing when she sat A D and posed the pretty photograph? E B Save her flowering and fair, A D the days to come, the days to share. E B D Dsus2 A big smile for the camera, A D how did she know? E B D Dsus2 the moment could be lost forever A C#m forever more
C#m B I found this photograph, A stashed between the old joist walls, C#m A in a place where time is lost, C#m A lost behind, where all things fall.
C#m B Broken books and calendars, A letters script in careful hand, C#m A music too, a standard tune by C#m A some forgotten big brass band.
E B From the threshhold what s to see A of our brave new century? E B The television s just a dream, A the radio, the silver screen. E B D Dsus2 A big smile for the camera,

Α how did she know? В the moment could be lost forever A C#m forever more Bridge: {play intro riff 3 times} E B D Dsus2 A D (repeats) last repeat replace last D with C#m Was her childhood filled with rhymes, D stolen hooks, impassioned crimes? Was she innocent or blind to the cruelty of her time? В Was she fearful in her day, was she hopeful, did she pray? Were there skeletons inside, family secrets, sworn to hide? Did she feel the heat that stirs, the fall from grace of wayward girls?

Was she tempted to pretend,

the love and laughter, til the end?