

## Radio Song

### R.E.M.

Hey, I can't find nothing on the radio  
Yo! turn to that station

(intro riff) **G Gsus4**

E|-----10-----10-----10-----10-----  
B|---12--12---12--12---13--13---13--13---  
G|-12-----12-----12-----12-----

(intro riff)

**G Gsus4 G Gsus4**  
The world is collapsing around our ears  
**G Gsus4 G Gsus4**  
I turned up the radio, but I can't hear it.

**E E7 E E7**  
When I got to the house and I called you out  
**E E7 E E7**  
I could tell that you had been crying, crying.  
**E E7 E E7 E E7 E**  
It's that same sing song on the radio. It makes me sad.  
**Asus2 A7sus2 Asus2 A7sus2 Asus2 A7sus2 Asus2**  
I meant to turn it off, to say good-bye, to leave in quiet  
**A7sus2 Asus2 E E7 E**  
that radio song, hey, hey, hey

Intro riff

**G Gsus4**  
I've everything to show.  
**G Gsus4**  
I've everything to hide.  
**G Gsus4**  
Look into my eyes.  
**G Gsus4 A D**  
Listen.

**E (riff)**

When I got to the show (yo ho ho) I could tell that you had been crying, crying  
It's that same sing song, and the DJ sucks. It makes me sad.  
**Asus2 (riff)**  
I tried to turn it off. To say goodbye, my love, that radio  
**E (riff)**  
song, hey, hey, hey

(intro riff)

**G Gsus4 G Gsus4**  
The world is collapsing around our ears

G                      Gsus4                      G                      Gsus4                      A                      D  
I turned up the radio, But I can t hear it.

E (riff)  
Yeah!            (baby, baby, baby, baby)  
Asus2 (riff)  
I tried to sing along. But, damn that radio song. Hey, hey, hey  
E riff  
Hey, hey, hey.

(intro riff)  
G                      Gsus4  
I ve everything to show  
I ve everything to hide  
Look into my eyes listen to  
the radio  
I turned up the radio  
But I can t hear it  
No, I can t hear it

( A D )  
E (riff)  
Hey, hey, hey (say what)  
Hey, hey, hey (let me do that with you)  
Hey, hey, hey, hey ,hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, (say what, say what, say what)  
Hey, hey, hey  
Check it out  
What are you saying  
What are you playing  
Who are you obeying  
day out day in?  
Baby baby baby  
That stuff is driving me crazy  
DJs communicate to the masses  
Sex and violent classes  
Now our children grow up prisoners  
All their lives radio listeners