Sad Professor
R.E.M.
VERSE:
D G D A
If we re talking about love, Then I have to tell you
D G D A
Dear readers: I m not sure where I m headed, I ve gotten lost before
PRE-CHORUS:
G A F
I ve woke up stone drunk face down in the floor
I ve woke up scolle drain face down in the froot
CHORUS:
A G D
Late afternoon the house is hot
G A G D
I started, I jumped up
GA G D GA G D
Everyone hates a bore, Everybody hates a drunk
VERSE:
D G
This may be a lip invention
D A
Professors muddled in their intent
D G
To try to rope in followers
D A
To float they re malcontent
PRE-CHORUS:
G A F
As for this, reader, I m already spent
CHORUS:
A G D
Late afternoon the house is hot
G A G D
I started, I jumped up G A G D G A G D
G A G D G A G D Everyone hates a sad professor, I hate where I wound up
Everyone naces a sad professor, I have where I would up
BRIDGE:
D G D A
VERSE:
D G
Dear readers, my apologies
D A

Long silence presents the tragedies of love Look the age, get afraid. The surface hazy with attendant thoughts PRECHORUS: G A A lazy eye metaphor on the rocks CHORUS: G D Α Late afternoon the house is hot G A G D G A G D I started a chapter. Everyone hates a bore G A G D G A G D Everybody hates a drunk. Everyone hates a sad professor I hate where I wound up, I hate where I wound up

I drifted in and out of sleep