

Wake Up Bomb  
R.E.M.

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#-----#  
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#

WAKE-UP BOMB

From: Jesse Sage ([jsage@fas.harvard.edu](mailto:jsage@fas.harvard.edu))

{Verse: E D A G}

          E          D  
I look good in a glass pack  
          A          G  
I look good and mean  
          E                  D                  A          G  
I look good in metallic sick wraparounds blackout tease  
          E          D                  A          G  
I scud along the horizon chew some sweet tree  
          E                  D  
I get high in my low-ass boot cut cheap  
          A          G  
I like being seen  
          E                  D  
I look good with my drink eat no sleep  
                  A          G  
Take a leap, longevity  
          E                  D                  A          G  
I look good in my attitude, latitude, 1973  
I m in deep

C  G          C          G  C          D  
My head s on fire and high esteem  
C          G  C          G                  D  
Carry my dead, bored, been there, done that, anything  
E          D

Oh, the wake-up bomb

**A G**

Oh, the wake-up bomb

**E D**

Oh, the wake-up bomb

**A G**

Oh, the wake-up bomb

**C G C G C D**

My head s on fire and high esteem

**C G C G D**

Get drunk and sing along to Queen

**C G C G D**

Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene

**C G C G D**

Carry my dead, bored, been there, done that, anything

I had to knock a few buildings over

I make an ugly mess

I had to blow a gasket

Drop transmission

I had to decompress

I had to write the great American novel

I had a neutron bomb

I had to teach the world to sing by the age of 21

I wake up (I wake up)

I wake up (I wake up)

I threw up when I saw what I d done

Oh, the wake-up bomb

Oh, the wake-up bomb

My head s on fire and high esteem

Get drunk and sing along to Queen

Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene

Yeah, I d rather be anywhere doing anything

{Solo}: e -12----10---/--9----7--|

b ----12-----/-----10----|

I ve had enough, I ve seen enough, I ve had it all, I m giving up

I won the race, I broke the cup, I drank it all, I spit it up

I ve had enough, I ve seen enough, I ve had it all, I m giving up

I won the race, I broke the cup, I drank it all, I spit it up

Yeah, atomic, Supersonic

What a joke, I m dumb

See ya, don t wanna be you

Lunch meat, Pond scum

My head s on fire in high esteem

Get drunk and sing along to Queen  
Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene  
Yeah, I d rather be anywhere doing anything  
Yeah, I d rather be anywhere doing anything  
Yeah, I d rather be anywhere doing anything