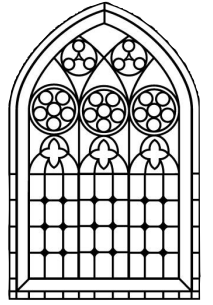


Losing My Religion

Writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe



[G] Oh [Am] life is bigger - [Em] it's bigger than you
And you are [Am] not me the lengths that I will [Em] go to
The distance in your [Am] eyes
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much - I've said e[G]nough

That's me in the [Am] corner that's me in the [Em] spot light
Losing my re[Am]ligion trying to [Em] keep up with you
And I [Am] don't know if I can do it
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I haven't said e[G]nough

I thought that I heard you [F] laughing
I thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing [Am/B] [Am/C] [Am]
I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

Every [Am] whisper
Every waking [Em] hour I'm choosing my con[Am]fessions
Trying to [Em] keep eye on you
Like a [Am] hurt lost and blinded fool fool
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I said e[G]nough

Consider[Am] this consider this [Em] hint of the century
Consider [Am] this the slip that [Em] brought me to my knees pale
[Am] What if all these fantasies come [Em] flaming aground
Now I've [Dm] said too [G] much

I thought that I heard you [F] laughing
I thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing [Am/B] [Am/C] [Am]
I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

[F] That was just a dream, [G] just a [Am] dream, just a [G] dream