

# It's The End Of The World As We Know It (And I Feel Fine)

Words & Music:  
R.E.M.

G CM7  
That's great, it starts with an earthquake,  
G CM7  
Birds and snakes, an aeroplane - Lenny Bruce is not afraid.  
G  
Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn,  
CM7  
World serves its own needs, don't mis-serve your own needs.  
G  
Feed it up a knock, speed, grunt no, strength no.  
CM7  
Ladder structure clatter with fear of height, down height.  
Bb  
Wire in a fire, represent the seven games  
Am  
In a government for hire and a combat site.  
  
Left her, wasn't coming in a hurry  
With the furies breathing down your neck.  
Team by team reporters baffled, Trump, tethered crop.  
Look at that low plane! Fine then.  
Uh oh, overflow, population, common group, but it'll do.  
Save yourself, serve yourself.  
World serves its own needs, listen to your heart bleed.  
Tell me with the rapture and the reverent in the right. Right!  
You vitriolic, patriotic, slam, fight, bright light,  
Feeling pretty psyched.

CHORUS:

G Dsus2 Am  
It's the end of the world as we know it,  
G Dsus2 Am  
It's the end of the world as we know it,  
G Dsus2 Am C  
It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine.

Six o'clock, TV hour. Don't get caught in foreign tower.  
Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn.  
Lock him in uniform and book burning, blood letting.  
Every motive escalate. Automotive incinerate.  
Light a candle, light a motive. Step down, step down.  
Watch a heel crush, crush.  
Uh-oh, this means no fear, cavalier. Renegade and steer clear!  
A tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies.  
Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and I decline.

CHORUS: [2x]

The other night I tripped a nice continental drift divide.  
Mount St. Edelite. Leonard Bernstein.  
Leonid Breshnev, Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs.  
Birthday party, cheesecake, jelly bean, boom!  
You symbiotic, patriotic, slam, but neck, right? Right!

CHORUS: [2x]