
All the songs from the album arranged for piano, voice and guitar.

International Music Publications Limited
LOW

Moderately
no chord

Asus2 Asus2/G Bsus

Dusk is dawn is day.

Asus2 Asus2/G Bsus

Where did it go?

I've been laugh-

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moving, 
in a still frame, 
howling at the moon.

Morning found me laughing,

up and down, down.

low, low, low.
No night suits me
I said the fine
Morning suits me
It is not your time.
I've been so happy,
Barefoot navigated.
I can see your happy,
Way up high, high,
In between,
It doesn't bother me
If you are right.
Asus2 Asus2/G Bsus

Low, low, low. You're light, white
Your grass is grassy wet.

Asus2 Asus2/G Bsus B C G

Low, low, low. I skipped the part
is bright, light white light.

Em

about love.

C G Em

It seemed so silly shallow and low.
and go and glow and glow.
Up and down,

high and low.
Low, low, low.

Low, low, low.
I skipped the part.

about love.
It seemed so silly and low.

I like your hands,

all full of glory,

With pedal
RADIO SONG

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE

Moderately

The world is col-laps-

ing a-round our ears. I turned up the ra-

dio, but I can't hear it.

When I

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got to the house_ and I called you out_ I could tell that you had been crying._
got to the show_,_ yo, ho, ho_,_ I could tell that you had been crying._

It's that same, sing song_ on the ra-di-o._
It's that same, sing song_ and the D. J. sucks._

makes me sad._
I meant to turn it off._

makes me sad._
I tried to turn it off._

to say good-bye, to leave in qui-et, that ra-di-o
to say good-bye, my love, that ra-di-o
Hey, hey, hey.
Hey, hey, hey.

I’ve everything to show.
I’ve everything to hide.
Look into my eyes.

Listen.

When I
Coda

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

Yeah.
I tried to sing along,

but damn that radio song. Hey, hey, hey.

Hey, hey, hey.
I've ev-er-y-th-ing to show.
I've ev-er-y-th-ing to hide.
Look in-to my eyes.

Listen to the ra-di-o.
I turned up the ra-di-o,
but I can't hear it.
No,
I can't hear it.

Hey, hey, hey, hey.

Hey, hey, hey.

What are you say-ing? What are you play-ing? Who are you o-bey-ing day out day in?
Huh! Baby, baby, baby, baby, that stuff is driving me crazy.

D. J.'s communicate to the masses, sex and violence classes.

Now our children grow up prisoners, all of their life radio listeners!

Repeat and Fade
Moderately Fast
no chord

F F6/9 F Dm G Am

\( m_f \)

F F6/9 F Dm G Am G

Oh, life is bigger.
of every waking hour,

Em Am

It's bigger than you and you are not me.

The I'm choosing my confessions

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lengths that I will go to, try ing to keep an eye on you

the distance in your eyes, like a hurt,

lost and blinded fool, fool.

Oh no, I've
Oh no, I've

said too much.
I set it up.

said too much.
I set it up.

1. That's me in the corner.
2. Consider this, consider this.
haven't said enough.

I thought that I heard you laughing.

I thought that I heard you singing.

I think I thought I saw you trying...

Every wish...
Am

Am/G

Fmaj7

But that was just a dream...

Am/G

C

Dm

That was just a dream. That's me in the corner.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Am

F

Dm7

G

Am

But that was just a dream.
Cry... Why?... Try... That was just a dream...

just a dream... just a dream... dream.

Am
NEAR WILD HEAVEN

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIFEL

Moderately fast

D

A

Em

When ever we hold
Whatever it takes,

G

A

G

each other,
I'm giving.
It's just a gift I'm given.
There's a feeling that's gone,
Try to live inside,
Some-thing has gone wrong,
trying to move inside,

and I don't know how much longer I can take
And I always thought that it would make me smart-

House made of heart break it.
but it's only made me harder,
Take my head.

in your hands and shake it,}
in this near wild heaven
Side, near wild heaven.
Liv-ing in-side, liv-ing in-side,
Liv-ing in-side, liv-ing in-side,
Near wild heaven.

I'm holding my hands together,
I'm holding my feet together,
I'm holding myself together.
in this near wild heaven
not near enough.

L.H. 2nd time only

Living inside, living inside.

Repeat and Fade
Meet me in the crowd,
Every one around,

people,
love them,
people,
love them.

Throw your love around,
Put it in your hands,
Love me,

love me,
Take it,
There's no time to cry.
Shiny happy people holding hands...

Shiny happy people holding hands.

Shiny happy people laughing.

Moderately

Shiny happy people laughing.

Bright Rock

Oh! Here we go!
Shiny happy people holding hands.
Shiny happy people
HALF A WORLD AWAY

Words and Music by BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK, MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE

Lively

Am7

G

D

Em
Am
G
D

This could be the saddest dusk I've ever seen

Em
Am
C/D
G
D

turn to a miracle, high alive.
Em Am C/D G D
My mind is racing, as it always will. My

Em Am G D
hands tired, my heart aches. I'm half a world away here. My

Em F G F G
head sworn to go it alone and hold it along,

D F G
haul it along and hold it, go it alone and
F    G    D
hold it a-long and hold, hold. This lone-

G    D    Em
-ly deep sit hol-low,
-ly world is wast-ed.
I'm half a world,

Am    Am/D    G    D    Em
half a world a-way.
high a-live,
My shoes are gone, my life spent.
blind to the tide that turns the sea.

Am    G    D    Em
I've had too much to drink.
This storm it came up strong.
I did-n't think and I

It shook the trees and
Am  Am/D  G  D  Em

didn’t think of you.
I guess that’s all I needed to
blew away our fear.
I couldn’t even hear

go it alone and hold it along,
haul it along and

hold it. Black-birds, backwards forwards and fall and

D  F  G  F  G

hold

hold. This lone - Go it alone and
F    G    D
hold it a-long and hold.

F    G    F    G    D
Go it a-lone and hold it a-long, haul it a-long and

F    G    F    G
hold it. Black-birds, back-wards for-wards and fall and

D    G    D
hold, hold. This could be the sad-dest dusk I've
ever seen

My mind is racing,
always will.
My hands tired, my heart aches.
I'm half a world away

and go.

rit.
Moderately fast

no chord

Twentine thou-sand miles
Walking through the woods,
Forty thou-sand stars

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G      Bm
I    to an    o - a - sis.
I    have faced   it,
I    in    the eve - ning.

Em        A
Twen - ty    thou - sand    years    will I    burn.
look - ing    for    some    thing to    learn.
Look    at    them    fall    from the    sky.

Em        G
Twen - ty    thou - sand    chanc - es    I    wast -
Thir - ty    thou - sand    thoughts    have re - placed.
For - ty    thou - sand    rea - sons for    liv -
wait-ing for the mo-
nev-er in my time
For-ty thou-sand tears

ment to turn.
to re-turn.
in your eye.

I would give my life to find it. I would give it all.

Catch me if I fall.
waiting to fall.

CATCH ME IF I FALL.

Catch me if I fall.

Catch me if I fall.
Catch me if I fall.

Catch me if I fall.

Catch me if I fall.

Catch me if I fall.
Moderately slow

Em    G    D    C    G    D

This flower is scorched, this film

Cmaj7  Em    G

is on, on a maddening loop. These clothes, these

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clothes don't fit us right and I'm to blame. It's all the same. It's all the same.

You come to me with a bone in your hand. You come to me with your hair curled tight. You come to me with positions.

You come to me with excuses,
ducked out in a row. You wear me out. You wear me out.

We've been through fake-a-break-down, self-hurt,

plastics, collections, self-help, self-pain, EST, psychics, fuck all.

I was central. I had control. I
lost my head. I need this. I need this.

paper-weight, a junk garage, a winter rain, a honey pot.

Crazy, all the lovers have been tagged.

hot-line, a wanted ad. It's crazy what you could've had.
It's crazy what you could've had. 
It's crazy what you could've had. 

I need this. 
I need this. 

I, 
I need this. 

It's crazy what you could've had. 
It's crazy what you could've had. 

I need this. 
I need this. 

I need this.
It's crazy what you could've had,
It's crazy what you could've had.
I need this. I need this.

Vocal tacet 1st time

It's

rit.
I sat there looking ugly, looking
Knocked silly, knocked flat,
ugly and mean.
side-ways down.
I knew what you were saying, you were saying to me.
These things, they pick you up and they turn you around.

Baby's got some new rules.
Say your piece.
Baby said she's had it with me.
Say you're sweet for me.

It
It's
seems a shame to waste your time on me.
all the same to share the pain with me.

It seems a lot to waste your time for me.
It's all the same. Save the shame for me.

Left me to love,

what it's doing to me.
There's a lot of honey in this world. Baby, this honey's from me.
Baby's got some new rules. Baby said she's had it with me.

You've
There's a
got to do what you do. Do it with me.
fly in the honey and baby's got a baby with me.

It

seems a shame to waste your time for me.
That's a part, that's a part of me.

Left me to love,
what it's doing to me.

To Coda

D.S. al Coda
CODA

Left me to love, what it's doing to me.

What about me? What about me?