Rem — Losing My Religion	Am Em	#You do the intro note here#	Em Am
Troni Looning my redigion	That's me in the corner, That's me in the spot light,	" Tod do the mite flote flore"	That's me in the spot light, losing my religion.
Intro	Am Em	F	Em Am
F G Am	Losing my religion. Trying to keep up with you.	I thought that I heard you laughing.	Trying to keep up with you. And I don't know if I can do it.
e 1012108	Am	F G Am	Em Dm
b 10	And I don't know if I can do it.	I thought that I heard you sing.	Oh no, I've said too much.
g	Em Dm G	F G Am G	G
DI	Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.	I think I thought I saw you try.	I haven't said enough.
A	on no, i vo cara too macri, i navon coara choagii.	Tumik rulought rouw you uy.	That on Could Grough.
EI	#You do the intro note here#	Interlude	#You do the intro note until the outro#
	" Tou do allo mae note note."	C Am	n rou do the mae note until the outlon
F G Am G(II)	F	e 1212101010108885555	F
e 1012108	I thought that I heard you laughing.	hl	I thought that I heard you laughing.
b 10	F G Am	g	G Am
	I thought that I heard you sing.	DI	I thought that I heard you sing.
DI	F G Am G(II)	A	F G Am
Al	I think I thought I saw you try.	EI	I think I thought I saw you try.
EI	Tunik Tulought Touw you uy.		F G Am
	#Guitar pass#	C Am	But that was just a dream, try, cry, why try.
Guitar pass	#Foundar pass#	e 1212101010101088855555	F G Am G(II) G(II)
Odital pass	Am	b	That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.
e 53	Every whisper,	g	That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.
b 53	Em Am	DI	Outro
g 57	Every waking hour, I'm choosing my confessions.	A	e 1212121212 X 7
DI	Em	EI	bl
Al	Trying to keep eye on you.	-	g
El	Am	C Am	D
<u> </u>	Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool.	That's was just dream	A
Am Em	Em Dm G	e 1212101010108885555	E
Oh life is bigger, it's bigger than you.	Oh no, I've said too much. I said enough.	bl	-1
Am Em		g	e 121010
And you are not me, the lengths that I will go to.	#Guitar pass#	DI	b 13101310v
Am	·	A	a
The distance in your eyes.	Am Em	E	D
Em Dm G	Consider this, consider this hint of the century.		
Oh no, I've said too much, I've said enough.	-	C Am	E
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	Consider this, the slip, that brought me to my knees pale	That's was just a dream That's me in the corner	'
#Guitar pass#	Am Em	e 12121010101053	X=don't play
•	What if all these fantasies come flaming aground.	b 3	v=vibrato
	Dm G	g	
	Now I've said too much.	DI	
		A	
		E	
		<u> </u>	I.