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Man On The Moon
                                                            R.E.M.
Intro: (G Am C G) C C D C C
Mott the Hoople and the game of Life (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
                   D
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Monopoly, Twenty-one, Checkers, and Chess (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
See you in heaven if you make the list (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
                                   G
                                       Am
 Now, Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch
                                          С
 Hey, Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby Are we losing touch?
                                      G
                          Bm
                                            Am
 If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon
                С
                               Bm
                                      Am
 If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool
Moses went walking with the staff of wood (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Newton got beaned by the apple good (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
                                        Αm
 Now, Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch
 Hey, Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby
                                                   Are you having fun
                          Bm
                                      G
 If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon
 If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool
Em D Em D Em D D
Here's a little agit for the never-believer (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Here's a little ghost for the offering (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
                                        Αm
  Now, Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch
                                          С
  Hey, Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby
                                                 Are we losing touch?
                           Bm
               С
                                       G
                                            Am
  If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon
  If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool
  Em D Em D Em D D
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3x If you believe they.....