

**Find The River** - R.E.M. // 1992 // key: D

Intro: | D | Em<sup>9</sup> |  
D	Em<sup>9</sup>		
D	Dm/F	A<sup>7sus4</sup>/E	G
D	Dm/F	A<sup>7sus4</sup>	A<sup>7sus4</sup>

D Dm/F A<sup>7sus4</sup>/E G  
 1. Hey now little speedy head, the read on the speedmeter says  
 D Dm/F A<sup>7sus4</sup> A<sup>7sus4</sup>  
 You have to go the task in the city  
 D Dm/F A<sup>7sus4</sup>/E G  
 Where people drown and people serve, don't be shy, your just deserve is  
 D Dm/F A<sup>7sus4</sup> A<sup>7sus4</sup>  
 Only just light years to go

G A D Em  
 Chorus: Me, my thoughts are flower strewn, ocean storm, bayberry moon.  
 G A D D  
 I have got to leave to find my way  
 G A D Em  
 Watch the road and memorize this life that pass before my eyes  
 G A (D)  
 Nothing is going my way

Interlude: | D | Dm/F | A<sup>7sus4</sup>/E | G |  
 | D | Dm/F | A<sup>7sus4</sup> | A<sup>7sus4</sup> |

D Dm/F A<sup>7sus4</sup>/E G  
 2. The ocean is the rivers goal, a need to leave the water knows  
 D Dm/F A<sup>7sus4</sup> A<sup>7sus4</sup>  
 We're closer now than light years to go

G A D Em  
 Chorus: I have got to find the river, bergamot and vetiver  
 G A D D  
 Run through my head and fall away  
 G A D Em  
 Leave the road and memorize this life that pass before my eyes  
 G A (D)  
 Nothing is going my way

Interlude: | D | Em<sup>9</sup> |  
 | D | Em<sup>9</sup> |

D Dm/F A<sup>7sus4</sup>/E G  
 3. There's no one left to take the lead, but I tell you and you can see  
 D Dm/F A<sup>7sus4</sup> A<sup>7sus4</sup>  
 We're closer now and light years to go  
 D Dm/F A<sup>7sus4</sup>/E G  
 Pick up here and chase the ride. The river empties to the tide  
 D Dm/F A<sup>7sus4</sup> A<sup>7sus4</sup>  
 Fall into the ocean

**G A D Em**  
*Chorus:* The river to the ocean goes, a fortune for the undertow.

**G A D D**  
None of this is going my way

**G A D Em**  
There is nothing left to throw of ginger, lemon, indigo,

**G A D D**  
Coriander stem and rose of hay

**G A D Em**  
Strength and courage overrides these privileged and weary eyes

**G A D D**  
Of river poet search naivete

**G A D Em**  
Pick up here and chase the ride, the river empties to the tide

**G A D D\***  
All of this is coming your way