

Man on the Moon – REM

C D C C

C D C
Mott the Hoople and the game of Life (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C D C
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C D C
Monopoly, Twenty-one, Checkers, and Chess (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C D C
Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C D C
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C D C
See you heaven if you make the list (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Am G

Now, Andy did you hear about this one?

Am G

Tell me, are you locked in the punch

Am G C

Hey, Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby

D

Are we losing touch?

G C D G D

If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon

G C D G D

If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool

C D C

Moses went walking with the staff of wood (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C D C

Newton got beaned by the apple good (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C D C

Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C D C

Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Am **G**
Now Andy did you hear about this one

Am **G**
Tell me, are you locked in the punch?

Am **G** **C**
Hey, Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby.

C **D**
Are you having fun

G **C** **D** **G** **C** **D**
If you believe they put a man on the moon, man on the moon

G **C** **D** **G** **C** **D**
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool

instrumental **C D C C**

C **D** **C**
Here's a little agit for the never-believer (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C **D** **C**
Here's a little ghost for the offering (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C **D** **C**
Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

C **D** **C**
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Am **G**
Now Andy did you hear about this one

Am **G**
Tell me, are you locked in the punch

Am **G** **C** **D**
Hey Andy are you goofing on Elvis, hey baby, are we losing touch

G **C** **D** **G** **C** **D**
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon

G **C** **D** **G** **C** **D**
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool