

REM – Man on the Moon

Capot 022222.

Verse (4/4)

Bridge (post-chorus)

Chorus A (4/4)

Chorus B (2/4)

Chorus C (2/4)

Verse 1

Mott the Hoople and the Game of Life, Ya ya ya ya.
 Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match, ya ya ya ya.
 Monopoly, twenty one, checkers, and chess, ya ya ya ya.
 Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess, ya ya ya ya.
 Let's play Twister, let's play Risk, ya ya ya ya
 See you in heaven if you make the list, ya ya ya ya.

Chorus 1A

Hey 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 we losing touch?

Chorus 1B

If you believed they put a man on the moon
 Man on the moon
 If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve
 Then nothing is cool

Verse 2

Moses went walking with the staff of wood, ya ya ya ya
 Newton got beamed by the apple good, ya ya ya ya
 Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp, ya ya ya ya
 Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask, ya ya ya ya.

Chorus & Bridge (w/ guitar solo)

Verse 3

Here's a little agit for the never-believer, ya ya ya ya.
 Here's a little ghost for the offering, ya ya ya ya.
 Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's, ya ya ya ya
 Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling, wrestling bears,
 ya ya ya ya

Chorus