**MAN ON THE MOON**  
**R.E.M.**

VERSE:

C                      Dadd4/add2       C
Mott the Hoople and the game of Life, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

C                   Dadd4/add2       C
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

C                     Dadd4/add2           C
Monopoly, Twenty-one, checkers, and chess, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

C                          Dadd4/add2     C
Mister Fred Blassie, and a breakfast mess, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

C                   Dadd4/add2       C
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

C                          Dadd4/add2     C
I'll see you heaven if you make the list, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Am                          G         Am
Now Andy did you hear about this one, 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            Am
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

G           Am
If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve, then nothing is cool.

C                          Dadd4/add2       C
Moses went walking with the staff of wood, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

C                          Dadd4/add2       C
Newton got beaned by the apple good, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

C                          Dadd4/add2       C
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

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?

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.

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

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 we losing touch?

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.

If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.