SOUTH CENTRAL RAIN

*Intro* Dm

[C](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [Gm](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [F](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html)

Did you never call? I waited for your call.

 [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [Cm](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [Bb](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html)

These rivers of suggestion are driving me away.

[C](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [Em](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [Gm](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [F](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html)

The trees will bend, the cities wash away

[C](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [Cm](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [Bb](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) [C](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html)

The city on the river there is a girl without a dream.

[**Dm**](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) **. . . | . . C . |**

 **I'm sorry.**

[**Dm**](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) **. . . | . . C . |**

 **I'm sorry.**

[**Dm**](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) **. . . | . . C . |**

 **I'm sorry.**

[**Dm**](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) **. . . |**

 **I'm sorry.**

C . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

 [ Tab from: http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html ]

Eastern to Mountain, third party call, the lines are down

The wise man built his words upon the rocks

But I'm not bound to follow suit.

The trees will bend, the conversation's dimmed.

Go build yourself another home, this choice isn't mine.

[Dm](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) . . . | . . C . |

 I'm sorry.

[Dm](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) . . . | . . . |

 I'm sorry.

[Am](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) . . . | . . /G . | *(3 times)*

[G](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

C . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

Did you never call? I waited for your call.

These rivers of suggestion are driving me away.

The ocean sang, the conversation's dimmed.

Go build yourself another dream, this choice isn't mine.

**chorus**

[Am](http://www.guitaretab.com/r/rem/15976.html) . . . | . . /G . | *(a zillion times to end…)*